## **God Bless**

## LL Cool J

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Uh

Definitely gonna be butter, know mean?

It's gone be butter, know mean?

Uh, swerve on em, uh yeah

Crack the Mo, here we go

I'm in the mood to let the chicken heads flow

Son, no doubt, god it's real

Every member of my clique is equipped with steel Suga', let's, god blessJust the type of man that can lace the crowd Which ya hands on ya? or you could raise them proud

I bust shots off

Put my hands on my shorty and I make it hotter
I got a lock ya, flavor to bring
Got the championships so I'ma savor the ring
Church boy, raised by my grand momma
Home-bred, I dead all the drama

I'm like the mystical funk technician
It's a sign of the times, guards on a mission[Chorus]

God bless ya lover, god bless you God bless ya lover, god bless you

God bless ya lover, god bless you

God bless ya lover, god bless youHave mercy!

Nowadays I got them other niggas acting thirsty

Bless the sky, energy created by my third child

Swerve wit it, get it get it

Feels good to bust shots at the critics

You crave more taste of my funk

When my track drop ain't enough space in ya trunk

Soul for real, but not the group

I'm solo going for dolo in the drop Coupe

I distribute melodies while ya gold trees

Step a dip like a flip, '96 kis[Chorus: x2]Matter fact take it to the bridgeGod bless

God bless ya loverGod bless
God bless ya loverHoney dipping off my Nautica sleeves
With them Gortex boots, that compliment all the cheese
Shouldn't hate me cos I'm raw
(I thought you fell off kid!) You said that sh\*t before
But you see miracles when you're lyrical
Off some LL shit, chickens get hysterical
Cause I, form like Voltron
Let's get it on and take ya chime bomb
Knock it off
I like your style but it's a slight bit soft
Son, the LL rule, huh
I pick it up and lay it down mad cool
It'll cost you a fortune (What?)
e it hot, heat it up and keep it scorching[Chorus]It's all built for

For me to make it hot, heat it up and keep it scorching[Chorus]It's all built for '96 kid!

No diggity, ?Rehaud? lace me

Nahmean? Lil Chris in the house

Ol Moms, Big E and the fam

Yo son, who's next?

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