

# God Complex

## YC the CYNIC

God said, "Let us make man in our image  
According to our likeness  
Let them have dominion over the fish of the sea  
Over the birds of the air, over the cattle  
And over all the earth" Projected image across my soul  
Saying, can't die  
Many death situations  
But that ain't why I got the spirit of an angel  
Mixed with demoniac ways of living  
So this means I'll beat the evil  
Out of a non-believer until praise is given But I know torture is evil though it says in the Bible  
You got to be righteous spirited for the arrival  
I'm righteous and wicked but I wonder, can I go  
If there's a heaven but on earth it's survival Connected with angels but to demons, I'm vital  
Approaching with hate, oh yes it's homicidal  
Like denouncing Selena at Cinco de mayo  
Certain death, oh no, oh no I'm on the road to heaven and hell  
Don't even bother me ever since eleven and twelve  
I've been that prodigy though life has never been swell  
Somewhere there's gotta be where a good Samaritan prevails  
But they get straight sodomy so I learned the ways of man Grands, filling my pants, gun in my hand  
For the demons on the land  
On the other hand I really am angelic  
I ain't got to stress it you can tell it  
Look into my eyes no surprise, I'm half cupid, half relic He who treads the path of the beast  
Is also he who's sins are repentable  
But if you ever, ever, ever, ever hurt a God  
Then we got to do away with the genitals Don't ever do something you'll regret  
Do away with all these goody, goody  
Law abiding mutha fuckas and let there be tech niggas If anybody say, fuck me  
Everybody say, fuck you  
'Cause they know my shit's pure  
Soul serving and plus true If anybody say, fuck me  
Everybody say, fuck you  
Odd one tech  
Got that God complex Get on your knees and pray  
If you step in our way  
'Cause we spray till they decay  
The ones who hate everyday But how long, must we flash and pop

How long must we show demons  
We can't be stoppedGet on your knees and pray  
If you step in our way  
'Cause we spray till they decay  
The ones who hate everydayBut how long, must we flash and pop  
How long must we show demons  
We can't be stoppedCan they fuck with you, no  
Their brain frames are too slow  
The villain will kill 'em with new, flow  
If you're hating me this is for you, blowI've been too humble with ya'll niggas  
Time to rumble with ya'll niggas  
Me and Don Juan forever we getting figures  
Me and the rogue dogs we kicking it getting richerAll these fools thinking they gonna stop me  
I'm about to make us a million just watch me  
Everybody thinking they heated but they sloppy  
Nigga that's why you never be selling copiesI will rise above all of you  
Regardless of my skril  
That ain't got shit to do  
With techa the N9NE's skill  
Bust on you rapper cats  
And proceed to make mill, five, six villI be seeing 'em down at Mardi Gras  
Getting flows off, everything getting showed off  
Not me try to mock me on a record heads getting blown off  
Freestyle I admire but every week you're giving away fire  
Your rappers license expired, leaving nothing to be desiredOh God bless, this particular rapper in KC  
No matter how hard you try, you can't fuck with me  
First learn how to do choruses  
Then try to get people to trust youIf anybody say, fuck me  
Everybody say, fuck youGet on your knees and pray  
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The ones who hate everydayBut how long must we flash and pop  
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We can't be stoppedGet on your knees and pray  
If you step in our way  
'Cause we spray till they decay  
The ones who hate everydayBut how long must we flash and pop  
How long must we show demons  
We can't be stoppedIf I offended you in anyway, maybe the shoe fits  
Either that or you're just plenty gay  
If you're like me, you don't give a damn  
You're just enjoying the flowTo all the people who were offended  
I'm about to offend you some more  
Is God white, brown, green, red or even blue  
Is He American, Arabic, Mexican or even JewEverybody wanna be the special heir

And wanna be the chosen few  
Everybody wanna be but they're gonna be through  
Till you do right by me everything that you do  
Is gonna be whack, everythin' you built is 'bout to crack Everything you did to me is coming back  
Nowhere to scat and I say that  
'Cause I know Jesus Christ and God is black  
And they coming back nigga Chill nigga like I said me and Don Juan  
Best mutha fuckin' rapper, best mutha fuckin' producer  
Globally and Kansa city nigga  
And all y'all haters remember this If anybody say, fuck me  
Everybody say, fuck you  
'Cause they know my shit's pure  
Soul serving and plus true If anybody say, fuck me  
Everybody say, fuck you  
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