

# God Body (feat. Chinx)

## French Montana

Brazil, Canary, young Ronaldo  
Miller convo, high with the sheek, Khalifa condo  
Watchin' Rondo, Boston George  
On a cross with they closed caskets, before they open doors  
I pray for Mecca, flood my neck up  
I hit her raw, let her go see the doctors, that's how I get my checkup  
Tables turnin', pots burnin  
I don't hear them niggas talkin, Def squad, Eric Sermon  
EPMD, got E, P's and D  
Crack some flavors, totems, mother nature  
Shout to Harry, military  
Nigga mind with a military grind, that's necessary  
That's my nigga Chinx, icy watch, niggas blink  
Throw the mink in the fire like my nigga Frank  
Upper echelon, doin shit you never on  
Coke Boy til my last breath.  
GoneSicillian, said dealer dons penmanship  
Dark sentences, couldn't ride, got denied membership, auto Benedict  
White Benzes's, 5% shit  
Kick open them doors and bring yo niggas in, G citizen  
Flood law like 5 dealerships, God feelin shit  
Life's a puzzle, wise niggas die, try finish it  
Died as a glorious king, most benevolent  
Delegate the business with my fellowship, Queens resident  
Never hesitant, seems evident  
DEA couldn't build a case without the evidence  
Shot work like a sensi, tu comprende?  
Motion picture shit, fuck around and win a Oscar de la Renta  
You gain the world then it's all yours  
We stash money in the floor boards, numbers on them snow boards  
Plenty accolades, more wars  
Made it out the slums where yo closest niggas clap, no applause  
Coke Boys still be on, cus Siglier boomin, it's Young Vito Corleone

Songwriters

Karim KharbouchPublished by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>