

# City Of Gods

AZ

Don't let it ride out  
That's what the world been missing right here  
Best kept secret We all evolve from the city of gods  
We all evolve from the city of gods  
We all evolve from the city of gods  
Stuffin' odd just gimme the nod Get doe, get low, live life  
Get nice, rock ice, buy cars, buy bikes  
Take trips, live rich, eat good, get dips  
Stay hood, stack chips, that's sick Sex, car, clothes, money and murda some souljahs to serva  
Hood hoppin' hopin' to murdas of Rakim  
My own pops got me open on burnas no watchin'  
Had a heart problem coping with murda that doctrines No cocaine witnesses niggas whose whaptin'  
Way when Rakim was knockin'  
Streets was what it was when thugs was thugsin'  
Gun wars galore going slug for sluggin' Jews, drugs and all niggas love is love  
With the crew wall to wall I'll be bugged to bust  
So beef war it's way to deep to sleep  
Niggas keep up 'coz certified killers creep Stole his lady, I drove him crazy  
You ask me why? 'Coz tha man tried to play me  
So be low quickly and you betta hit me  
While I'm letting this pretty chick get with me Steppin' with 007 betta make it snapping  
No time to do your hair baby, bruvas are busting at me  
Blunts and bottles pass but non on target  
They want their god hit, but watch how log it Low as Saddam an his pawn so unharmed  
I'm unarmed no I'm calm I can yawn sing a song  
I'm tha don king of dons king kong can bring it on  
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Stay hood, stack chips, that's sick A course to kid that cut dope an never got nauseous  
Cook coke on the comeback and never took losses  
The one rap got rich of lifes of this carves  
That jigga shit now sick sitting with moses Dead presidency represents we are all is one  
The call has come to god, streets disciple  
Discreet but the beast is like  
You never off beats stay in heats of the rifle sniffle No religion, no faceless with small incisions

No cases pending though I got dawgs in prisons  
Reckless living though restless like the mets in the extra innings  
Hope niggas respect my dealings If not hope not in her catch no feelings  
When you start here with niggas left stressed in billings  
Cold killings, old rillings now surf your scene  
And now your vicinity is in the mean circulating sin Praisers unfold and untold like de la  
No souls on strof on summer so stayed high  
We conuseur then rocked the sign of dijoirs  
So minor my persona was born No flaws this federal fuckers this cell is tapped  
No calls from the double doob in the hell and back  
So know y'all 'coz I can never just sell you raps  
This is my life laid on wax Get doe, get low, live life  
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We all evolve from the city of gods

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