

God Wanna

Everlast

I said, God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started
Everybody jump in, you got it God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started
Everybody jump in, you got it Come on, bounce, rock, skate
Tune in, drop out, demotivate
Renegotiate for the proper rate
Somethin' to push weight, have to go up state And fuckin' jail bait is statutory rape
And don't you never get your ass caught on tape
This ain't New York, there ain't no escape
And Superman's just another pimp in a cape And even if both your eyes come up snake
It's time to get wise, rise and cut the cake
It don't take much for the earth to quake
So watch what you clutch when you on the tape
I'm trin' to tell ya God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started
Everybody jump in, you got it God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started
Everybody jump in, you got it I don't know where I'm going
I hardly know where I've been
The only thing I know for sure
The party's 'bout to begin, you got it Thousand angels dancing
All on the head of a pin
Some people live in righteousness
Some people live in sin, you got it God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started
Everybody jump in, you got it God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started
Everybody jump in, you got it Everybody jump in Lord
Everybody jump in
Everybody jump in Lord
Everybody jump in, you got it Yo, I'm a pimp, I'm a thief, I'm a killer, I'm a dealer
I'm a Holy man preacher, I'm a teacher, I'm a healer

I'm a mover, I'm a shaker, I'm a giver, I'm a taker
I'm a long time bonafide big money maker I'm a winner, I'm a loser, I'm a beggar, I'm a chooser
I'm a thug, I'm a poser, I'm a chronic drug user
I've been rapping, I've been mixing, I'm fact and then I'm fiction
I'm a walkin' talkin' livin' breathin' contradiction I'm working for my God but I'm playing with the devil
Don't act like you can see me 'cause I'm on another level
I'm a mic burner, not a trick turner
I'll act like Ike Turner, then I'll treat you like Tina God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started
Everybody jump in, you got it God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna take my soul
Gotti got a broken heart
Party's gotten out of control, you got it Party's gotten out of control, y'all
Party's gotten out of control
Party's gotten out of control, y'all
Party's gotten out of control, you got it You got it
You got it
You got it

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