God Lived (Devil Dog)

Cambatta

(Opening)
Batta
Yeah
Caw caw
Shit shit shit shit
Lord lord
Shit shit
Brap brap brap brap
Shit shit
(34 seconds in verse)
I was fighting with the devils dog,
Thank god I brought a hell mutt .
The average amaracan male skeleton shatters in my hell like stale blunts.
Greatest tale ever told is a tale you can only let the tale rust.
Narcissistic and my self lust and we wonder why lord donâ€™t help us.
Swerving on my way to hell drunk(skahh), all Iâ€™m seeing is a weak leader with some good slaves, thatâ€™s a strong
back with a frail front hail chump (Fuck em)! Snipe his ass from a thousand feet with a nail gun and his wifey
too. I donâ€™t know the dangs she donâ€™t get the hunch get her bell rung(brap brap brap pow).
The tallest human is the smallest giant this what happens when you stall the lion before battle well itâ€™s calm and
silent, cause a riot crumble all the walls as I am.

Quit your shirt Barrels spinning like the laundry drying, my inner light could charge a large appliance without
all the wires.
when I met the alchemists I showed them science through the art of rhyming.
Iâ€™m a child predator (police sirens), not a pedophile Iâ€™m the alien offspring of a predator. Father traveled by wal
speed through the nebular, met mom made her crossbreed from the sex with her,all these god genes are
molecular he just called me through the cellular.
Storyâ€™s of antiquities
Say that battas a beam of light that only children born with special Psychic powers see at night but in these
modern times in the doctors eyes if you speak of me your schizophrenic or have D,I,D if you know me now
your the lunatic that imaginary people seem to meet.
Pigs shelling a c I d so I sold them my surgic difallo mead
I decide what cryptic data mean I gave sex advice to David carodien.
Am I monster or a moon star.
Old spirit in the New batta Your a old nigga in a used Car and the old earth is the new mars.
Girls sinning, sinning girls get the sin gow at the nude bar.
Iâ€™m to charged trying to buy my mama own planet with a huge jar.
Oh lord save me Do a shroom then I go to church. Oh mah baby Is that a pussy or an open purse? Told the nurse
check my scrotum first why you dumb mam?

Make sure that my bonner works. I was created to throw the earth. God batta so I know my worth. Throw the purp then I jump the walls. Man my mamas got me poster smirk. Took the tablets I was supposed to search. Grow a human from the holy dirt. Boil boil in the royal oil bring a chicken back to life I know it works. All I see is birds, Michel Jackson with an open shirt. I had an epalitic seizure before I wrote this verse. They try to tell me that my melanin mean my soul is cursed.

(Close)

Batta

Lyrics Submitted by KAITLYN CHAPMAN

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