

Struttin' Like a G.O.D. (feat. Spliff Star)

Busta Rhymes

[Chorus: x2]

Listen, I am the sun, I am the sea

I am the land, I am the tree

I'm everything you want to be

Cause I be struttin' like a G.O.D

Cause I be struttin' like a G.O.D

Cause I be struttin' like a G.O.D[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]

Roll out the red carpet baby the god has come

No matter who you are or where you from

Check it I stay be repin the street and reppin the slum

And while you co-starrin' this movie I star is the one, listen

You never imagined that I would become one of the most incredible

Until when ever I'm done

Notice the god like meet you from when I was young

Blessed with such a maculeless flow and a venomous tongue

How we keep you holla until you collapse on the lung

With the biggest followin' the nigga slacking a nun

Able to move a mountain of niggas having then sprung

Just check out my women but how be having then strung ass though

Like how the coke be having them numb

Run up in the spot like I was holding and clappin' the gun

Now I'm lose for y'all I'm bringing the proof to y'all

Ballin' and specking the truth to y'all[Chorus][Verse 2: Busta Rhymes]

The chorus is singin' the words that I fill in my gut

That's why I always step with a bop and walk with a strut

And I always rep for the block and we all for the bucks

And we always step in the spot and be all for the cut

Vallet block two parkin' spots all for the turck

Bounce to the world when I be tired and be gone for the month

And it's all for the slut flowin' like a force of the water

Keepin' it running so were the niggas be at

Well they seeing me commin'

Summers people keep it clapin' women just give me they lovin'

They way the streets be fillin' the kid they really be buggin'

Like I'm there dearly beloved my soldiers really be thuggin'

Or how I really be slugging' the ball out the ball park

Keep them whilin' then ten minutes later then it's sawed off

Create a small spark then down to the levels to make the walls stark

Testin' the God I think he be needin' them all off[Chorus][Bridge: Busta Rhymes]

Listen

I keeps the hustle up in my vain

Cause it's all in my blood

Fell my pain

Fell my love

Fellin' niggas struggle till the other one[Chorus: x3]Getin' to struttin' like the G.O.D.

Listen[Verse 3: Busta Rhymes]

I'm sayin' we comin' through when I'm blockin' the light

Niggas think they rockin' the crowd but ain't rockin' it right

Make the people shout to the sound and rock for the night

Cause I stay in the struggle ready rock for the fight

I stay whipin' the truck and leanin' and rock what I like

And quadruple my money more than the block of the white

We sayin' we bout ? stopin' your rooms

How I be rockin' the diamonds like I'm dropin them jewels[Chorus]

Songwriters

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