I Am a God (feat. God)

Kanye West

Blazin, mi don't want dem Mi need dem Blazin

Suh mi tek har outta bugah red and put her in a tall skirt And now she find out what life is really worth

No to X rated

Yo mi tek har outta bugah red and put her in a tall skirt And now she find out what life is really worth

No to X ratedI am a god

I am a god

I am a godI am a god

Hurry up with my damn massage

Hurry up with my damn ménage

Get the Porsche out the damn garage

I am a god

Even though I'm a man of God

My whole life in the hands of God

So y'all better quit playing with God

Soon as they like you make 'em unlike you

Cause kissing people ass is so unlike you

The only rapper compared to Michael

So here's a few hating-ass niggas who'll fight you

And here's a few snake-ass niggas to bite you

And I don't even wanna hear 'bout what niggas might do

Old niggas mentally still in high school

Since the tight jeans they never liked you

Pink-ass polos with a fucking backpack

But everybody know you brought real rap back

Nobody had swag, man, we the Rat Pack

Virgil Pyrex, Don C snapback

Ibn diamond, Chi-town shining

Monop' in this bitch again, changed the climate

Hop in this bitch and get the same thing I'm in

Until the day I get struck by lightning

I am a god

So hurry up with my damn massage

In a French-ass restaurant

Hurry up with my damn croissants

I am a god

I am a god

AAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!I just talked to Jesus

He said, "What up Yeezus?"
I said, "Shit I'm chilling
Trying to stack these millions"
I know he the most high
But I am a close high
Mi casa, su casa
That's our cosa nostra
I am a god

ААААААААААААННННННННН!!

AAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!Ain't no way I'm giving up. I'm a god Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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