

# GOM Menace

Bizzle

Yeah  
Here we go again  
You heard  
I said, here we go again  
With a new member  
Of the God over money team  
But this one's a GOM menace  
Let's go

Takin' off, spaceship, I'm breakin' off  
Paid to talk, fakin' arrangement  
Like it ain't safe to cough  
Safe to find a way to escape  
Dictatorship, break the vaults  
Faked applause, pray for the paper troughs, to portray the boss  
Whether pray to save you, who paid the cost, to save the lost  
Gave it all, maybe you'll take the call, when the savior call  
Even if you came in the Maybach, you can stay back  
Today's rap, only the play back, but what made us fall  
Take it all, maybe you'll break the walls when the paper talk  
Take the fall, maybe with label costs, you can break the fall  
The game is soft, claimin' they hate you based on the fake result  
Make you think you lost, since we ain't the slaves, with a major pulse (Mons  
ter)  
The pain is all the same involve His name  
When all the rain, will fall and change my name from Saul  
I changed to Paul (Let's go)  
I came to call His name, and hall of fame and call His name, immortal  
When all the pain don't make it hard  
I don't sleep, I float in the air, wrapped in a sheet  
I'm not a real person, I'm a ghost trapped in a beat  
When translated and transformed to you  
You can't bear it  
I'm light offending you, kindly genders, 'cuz you transparent  
You wouldn't think a pro wrestler would take it this far (Huh)  
Like you was runnin' from the cops, in the chase of a car (Huh)  
So if I give you a lift, if you try to pull up (Let's go)  
You're whole team would need protein, when I'm raisin' the bar (Whew)  
I'm might right with the knife, so you might fight for your life  
If you try twice for the night, for the right price for the fight  
I'm like a mighty morphin' power ranger  
You're now in danger, 'cuz now a stranger  
The hour came to devour lames (Let's go)  
This metaphor, deceptive kindness, perfected rhymes  
That can testify, with the message timeless  
That rest are blinded (Let's go)  
And what you see, you believe  
You don't need to believe, a bohemian beat  
That you meaning to bring, that don't leave anything  
When I'm sinking my teeth, and you'll need me to feed  
Anything you repeat, my team with the lead  
You be easy to beat (Uh-huh)  
Apocalyptic of dark side to a bar fly  
With sparks fly, it's only a car drive to Apartheid  
Bizzle told me, "Go 'head and switch the style up  
And if they hate then let 'em hate and watch the blessings pile up" (Pile)  
I push these bars to the max, like I was bench pressing

Men-stressing, over the monster that G.O.M. blessing

Bars

God over money

Menace Movement

Half man, half monster

Monster