## Struttin' Like a G.O.D.

## **Busta Rhymes**

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 (2x)

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 maculess flow and a venomous tongue How we keep you holla until you collapse on the lung With the biggest followin' the nigga slackin a nun Able to move a mountain of niggaz havin then sprung Just check out my women but how be havin then strung ass though Like how the coke be havin them numb Run up in the spot like I was holdin and clappin' the gun Now I'm lose for y'all I'm bringin the proof to y'all Ballin and speckin the truth to y'all

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

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 runin so were the niggaz be at Well they seein 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

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 I keeps the hustle up in my vain Cause it's all in my blood Fell my pain Fell my love Fellin' niggaz struggle till the other one

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 (3x)

Getin' to struttin' like the G.O.D. Listen

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

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