

## God's Schedule

## Comethazine

Me tryna keep up with all my hoes gettin' stressful  
Stuck up in the hood, still pussy, I left ya  
Never gave a fuck, fuck a nigga, God bless ya  
Send him to the lord, add that boy to God's schedule

I just fucked your ho, got some face in my bathrobe  
No Flex Zone, I don't brag so why they mad for?  
So high off that Ganja, got a nigga feelin' astral  
He say he want smoke, boy, be careful what you ask for  
Grab my M14 and rip that nigga a new asshole  
Way before the virus, I would pop out with my mask on  
Feel like Soulja Boy, hop out the bed and turn my swag on  
I don't got no waves, but got a Gucci du-rag on  
Momma had seven kids, but I'm the one she brag on  
Never bought my bitch a purse, but got a Birkin Bag on  
G-Stars hold my XD, so you know my pants gon' sag on  
The next nigga to test me, get a big black plastic bag on

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