

# God Mode

Erick Sermon

Never saw it coming like a blindfold  
But I could see the future with my eyes closed  
These verses like some scriptures in the bible  
On the bible, I'm in God mode

God mode, new God flow, I'm God's son  
Twelve goons is my apostles (Uh huh)  
One of Erick Sermons' gospels  
My blow leave a pretty bitch with a snot nose (Snap)  
My blow leave a nigga chest with a pothole  
Congo, gorilla like I'm from Congo (Cap)  
I go on a rap tour of Velasco (Talk to 'em)  
I sold out colosseums, my name Colasso (Whoo)  
My hoes, Doritos, homie, that's nachos (Hahaha)  
Condos on the top floors, picassos (Uh huh)  
Hanging up on the walls at all of my swastos (Cap)  
Yo, bitch, my dick smacking her tonsils  
My fans be moshing like they at rock shows (Talk to 'em)  
My man had a button on a high pole  
My yams, the guard cook on a hot stove (Whip up)  
Spent the ticket at Selfridges just to cop clothes  
Machine, nigga

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Last gangsta rapper alive  
I swear to God against all odds  
The only nigga that show up to shit without a squad  
My presence is feared  
Heart rates rise when my essence appear  
No Stephen A. Smith here I don't wear my hat, over my ears, nigga  
My influence on these rap niggas like hennessy  
And if we on the same song till it fade out, you my enemy  
Lee Harvey and Kennedy, dome shot  
And I mean that shit like Saucy Santana tryna pull up where Akademiks be  
So stop playing  
Like a one-hit wonder's first song  
Before I take you back to the old Game  
With the bald head and the shirt long  
I'ma be here after the earth gone  
When the ocean dry up, weighing out fish scales  
Smoking herb till all the dirt gone  
Fuck you new niggas, you making the spot hot  
You ain't gon' last for long, it's like you shot Pac  
Hate it or love it, the underdog still in the drop top  
And no boo French kissing something in one of them diesel crop tops  
Two Cubans around my neck like I got to working  
Your last album sold 20.000 the first week  
That got to hurt  
That's why I listen to Brent Faiyaz and pop a perc'  
But not before I call Erick Sermon, make sure he got the verse

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