

# Godd Complexx

Public Enemy

Are you ready?  
Uptown, on the corner, uptown  
Uptown on the corner, uptown  
I turn around and hear the sound of voices talkin bout who's  
goin to die next  
Cause the white man's got a God complex  
Tellin niggas screamin for help (help me, help me, help me, help me)  
Nigga go make your own help  
Shit you need it  
I turn around and hear the sound of jukeboxes playin in bars  
Pimps parked outside in big pretty Flavor Flav cars  
Cleaner than a broke dick dog  
Sittin in a big fine frog  
Dressed very fine and fly in their Calvin Kani  
No matter how you flex  
Yo Jim  
They'll die next  
Cause the white man's got a God complex  
Uptown on the corner, uptown (4x)  
Hey brother what you sport my man  
I got just the thing for you  
Only cause you're 10 and 2  
What ya gonna do baby  
I got black ones  
Brown ones  
Red ones  
Yellow ones  
I even got a white one  
If you want to buy some  
Yeah  
That's right  
2 5 8 play it straight  
Got it all worked out  
I know what I'm talkin bout  
Yo I been readin my dream books  
So I ain't no way the kid is gonna get took  
Nigga what you mean  
I didn't hit  
Nigga  
You full of shit  
Nigga  
Lick the ice (uh)  
Now 7  
Come on be nice and hit 11  
Well what do you know  
It's lil Joe  
Ey my man  
Got twenty dollars eh lil Joe don't blow  
Ah baby needs a new pair of shoes  
Ah pappas got the funky blues  
Ah mamma plays the crosswords in the news  
Sorry nigga you lose  
The line forms to the rear lady muther fuck your welfare check  
Cause the white man's got a God complex  
Uptown on the corner (4x)  
Mr. Stein elevating a friend  
But is proud to be mine

But you just want to cheat me cause I ain't your kind  
Damn  
I'm so poor  
I don't know what the hell I'ma do anymore  
Not from this day to the next  
Cause the white man's got a God complex