

# God Speed

Royce da 5'9"

Never would have made it, made it out  
It's god speed  
It's god...  
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It's god...)

Uh, this is just how I zone when Porter spaz, I was born at a quarter past  
I was the color purple, Mom and Pop took me home in a Crown Royale bag  
Now I'm the hottest nigga that you know with the coldest intentions  
Uh, all I know is this flow and this pencil  
The Lord is my shepherd, the Devil's my Doberman Pinscher  
The industry said I had to be an alcoholic  
Who be havin' threesomes, be doin' acid and havin' seizures  
Wish I could go back to my old school and slap the teachers  
All I had to do to blow up was an album packed with features  
I don't relate to common folk, they focus on the comments, so  
I'm gonna roll a Testarossa down the coast of Monaco  
Lo and behold, your honorable  
Niggas is sheep, niggas is sleep, 'bout as woke as a dinosaur  
My connect'll give you a whole kilo of coke so he can go Geronimo  
He should receive a trophy for bein' the holy Jesus of flows, he the G.O.A.T  
Baaah, that should be my, taaaag  
I'm from the streets where the odds are not even  
Robbery, thievin', ballers, debauchery, schemin'  
Allah and Jesus, it's hard to believe I'm a product of Eve in the garden of  
Eden, speakin', how targeted we been?  
Rihanna stalker, I'm parked in her DMs, shark in the deep end  
Put the paws on you, I soften your defense  
Hit your pause button, halt your critiquin'  
Talk is cheap, the more you niggas talk it, it cheapens  
And all I see is prayer 'round the streets today  
I'm about a freak away from havin' Issa Rae eatin' out LisaRaye  
Any artist out that you see is great, tell 'em I said bring his ass  
Better bring his A, let his single play  
We don't care what you sing, hit you in the face with the butt of the gun  
You leak and get your street cred and a few streams  
Pop go the weasel, nigga, Fiva Nina, I'm the illest  
You got pop culture fever, nigga  
All I know is Big and Pac quotes, pop toast and squeezin' triggers, speedin'  
tickets  
Now I'm pullin' cops over, give them niggas season tickets  
Teasha used to shoot me down vicious, now she the missus  
She turned me to a family guy quicker than Peter Griffin  
I told myself when I was 14 that she the one  
Now a nigga probably got more seeds than Peter Gunz  
Now I go out to get my groceries in two-seaters  
Used to roll the old school, four speakers and two tweeters  
Ridin' with nothing but raw quarterpacks and duffels  
Ryan writes heaters  
Y'all niggas is cut like one them "Get Rich or Die Tryin'" wife-beaters  
Me? I'm just all shoulder straps and muscle  
If you a hater, let's do it, I whip you now and then whip on your boy later  
Them whippins'll go around like a tornado  
I get rid of more yayo, I don't do Rodeo  
Or ales, I do the Floyd May-o's  
So many men shopping the women's section, it ain't no ladies left These nigg  
as crazy? Yes

They playin' crazy like the Chappelle sketch, Wayne Brady ep  
I'm what you get when Freeway Rick and Cocaine 80's met  
Bringin' bars back to the streets like Jay and Nas beef  
Broadcastin' "Ether" in HD at God speed