Aye dawg, yo, yo, yo
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo
I'm the original, G-O-D
Makin' young ladies scream is my specialty
When I go da-da-da-da-da-da, girls get hype
From the funky fresh music, stereotyped
When I kill, that ol' mad funky flow
Not sayin' Ason, duck of the disco
Or the disco duck, strictly hip-hop
Baby, baby, I can't stop

I don't care 'bout consequences, I want my lick back I don't mind who's watchin', get to pushin' your weave back I don't mind burnin' bridges that my enemies, centipedes Call that bitch my kid, she ain't no kin to me Gotta watch how you was built when you were round me, though Give a fuck 'bout what you prefer, I'm too profound to go Back and forth, with no average dork It goes spells and sorcery, hug your rosaries I don't mind competition, it is what it is You don't mind second fiddle, that's why you a bitch You don't think for yourself and that's none of my business You take it I dish it, I'm genie, three wishes Better watch how you think out loud if it's 'bout me though Got a car pulled up outside, they kill about me though I don't need nobody help and you surround me though Back and forth it go, it's hard, I know

I thought I told you before
It's not gon' end how you want
Not in the dark anymore
I might forgive it, I won't forget it
I thought I told you before
It's not gon' end how you want
Not in the dark anymore
I might forgive it, I won't forget it

This is that old West Coast, East Coast
North Coast, South Coast shit
Yo, yo, this is that ol' boogie nights
Suppose to boogie old type shit
Yo, yo, yo, I wanna give a special shoutout
All my niggas and niggarettes
All race, creed and colors
It's all love, my nigga