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Bethzaida ''Godzilla Like''

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Ugh..... yeah
This ones dedicated
To all the homies
That didnt make it
To the millenium
We gone do it for y'all
Real big...godzilla like
Rest in peace homies

We all want the high life
Big Gs in the spot lights
Rocking the cordless mics
Under high lights
Doing what we please
Nigga pick a flight
Real big godzilla like

We finally made it
All our life anticipating
Cash flow
Having some status
With this flow
On the flo'
Prayin to jesus
To make it true
Are we still dreaming?
Hell naw
This what we do
Besta shoo fly
Don't bother me
Cooly and glove
Anybody else is comedy

Obviously them niggas
Didn't think of the world
So they up early for work
Like the early morning for church
Before 12 noon
My bird dont chirp
Nigga real
Me and my son
Watchin rap city

Goo goo gaa gaa

Translate

I love you daddy

ugh....

I love you too

More than the color blue

Its all blue

Assorted killers on the team

We got

Dogs, locs, east coast folks,

Wild out Baltimore homies

That ain't no joke

Leave you flat out

White sheet

Tuck you to sleep

Don't get no better than glove

So keep your beef

We all want the high life

Big g's in the spot light

Rocking the cordless mics

Under hot lights

Doing what we please

Nigga pick a flight

Real big godzilla like

Monkey see

Monkey do

Whats next to do?

Venice, roscoes, lugz, or fubu

If Tiger said he was black

He be trying to putt

Nigga trendy like the nappy ass blonde haircut

What about the illness?

I make em feel this

Now give it to me

So later for you coup devilles

Man I thought I told you once I do the left coast stuff

He grew up over here

But wear his pant leg up

Now you MCing

Cool

Well I'm shaolin

Tone deaf

So I couldn't quite hear

What he was saying

But anyway

Yo whatever man

I'm gone get at you

Now make a hole and let me through

Spot blue

Cause he dont produce a track

My nigga glove do

And these rappers never say nothing that I do

I be

Verbally dumping

Keep the crowd jumping

Keep the fist pumping

We all want the high life

Big g's in the spot light

Rocking the cordless mics

Under hot lights

Doing what we please

Nigga pick a flight

Real big godzilla like

Call me raging waters

I'm the captain of the boat

I've gotta stay aboard

If it don't float

So to niggas that ain't dope

Look

Rhymes I wrote

Dump and put out

They tried to close the door

But know what?

I stuck my foot out

Smoke a tree

Till the tree gone

Type a nigga like to kick it at the bottom of the bong

Spin wax

And its on

I'm the reason biggie brought back for

I do more than score

Dunk and break the back board

In this year 2000

My head got too big for a perm

Keep it braided

Chico the chipper

The name that I earned

PG ballin

Crenshaw

In the lay up line

Skipping on fools

Hitting niggas up at halftime

Ain't no scene

See the tec

They know the story

My hood

Category

For the block party

Scandolous
West side a Los Angeles
Lets go handle it
End this scene
Paramedics
Two ambulances

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