

Evergrey

"God Wanna"

Visit "[God Wanna](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I said God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started, everybody jump in
(You got it)
God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started, everybody jump in
(You got it)

I'm gonna bounce, rock, skate, tune in, drop out,
demotivate
Renegotiate for the proper rate
Some that push weight have to go upstate
And fucking jail bait is statutory rape
And don't you never get your ass caught on tape
This ain't New York, there ain't no escape
And Superman?s just another pimp in a cape
And even if both your eyes come up snake
It's time to get wise, rise, and cut the cake
Don't take much for the Earth to quake
So watch what you clutch when you're on the take

I'm trying to tell you, God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started, everybody jump in
(You got it)
God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started, everybody jump in
(You got it)

I don't know where I'm going, I hardly know where I've
been
The only thing I know for sure, the party's 'bout to begin
(You got it)
A thousand angels dancing, all on the head of a pin
Some people live for righteousness, some people live
for sin
(You got it)

God wanna fill my heart

The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started, everybody jump in
(You got it)
God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started, everybody jump in
(You got it)
Everybody jump in, Lord, everybody jump in
Everybody jump in, Lord, everybody jump in
(You got it)

Yo, I'm a pimp, I'm a thief, I'm a killer, I'm a dealer
I'm a holy man, preacher, I'm a teacher, I'm a healer
I'm a mover, I'm a shaker, I'm a giver, I'm a taker
I'm a longtime, bonafide, big money maker
I'm a winner, I'm a loser, I'm a begger, I'm a chooser
I'm a thug, I'm a boozer, I'm a chronic drug user
I've been rapping, I've been mixing
I'm facting and I'm fiction
I'm a walking, talking, living, breathing contradiction
I'm working for my God, but I'm playing with the devil
Don't act like you can see me, 'cuz I'm on another level
I'm a mic burner, not a Trik Turner
I'll act like Ike Turner, then I'll treat you like Tina

God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna wear my skin
Time to get the party started, everybody jump in
(You got it)
God wanna fill my heart
The devil wanna take my soul
Daddy got a broken heart, the party's gotten out of
control
The party's gotten out of control, y'all, the party's
gotten out of control
The party's gotten out of control, y'all, the party's
gotten out of control
(You got it)
(You got it)

Visit [Evergrey](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.