

Brand Nubian "The Godz..."

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[lord jamar]

The godz must be crazy!
I said the godz must be crazy
The godz must be crazy!

They said the godz must be crazy, cause i let my hair
go wild
Lookin like a nappy nigga child
Black folk say, "cut that bush"
Quicker than george bush, drugs get pushed
They want a nigga clean-cut like the ancient greeks
But the ancient greeks, were fuckin freaks
I'm gonna let it grow like a forest
Ain't choppin shit down, that's why i hear the sound..

[sadat x]

Some days i wake up mad and i don't feel like hearin
shit!
Put all your talkin to the curb jack, you don't even know
me
Keep thinkin wild, crush a kid when live, big on stage
At a show, not even fuckin up my cool flow
But this country luck's breakin, there's a war against
the righteous
But i got a gun, and the god got one
And his man got one, and we gon' all be armed
The scope is aimed at the white house, and still they
say
The godz must be crazy..

The godz must be crazy!
They say the godz must be crazy
The godz must be crazy!

(nobody do i need! bitch back up!
You think the godz is trizznippin?
You flexin! you betta watch yo'self!)

[lord jamar]

They say the godz must be crazy, cause i don't bow to
the cross
I even had a priest get tossed

Teacher of lies, kept his sword
And when you do, you're gonna praise the lord
Of all things i could, but i don't splurge
Won't submerge myself, in material wealth
Just health and well-being through all eye seeing
But 85% of y'all is disagreeing
See the black man is god and that's an actual fact
But everytime i scream it yo i'm under attack
With the crack on my people like a monkey on the back
Bust it in the brain, fuck it if it leave a stain, no pain no
gain
Black man, change your demeanor
It's gonna be some shit, when they unleash fema
We're headin, for armaggedeon, i'm only spreadin the
facts yo
But since i'm black, they say that
The godz must be crazy

Uh-huh, the godz must be crazy!
They say the godz must be crazy
The godz must be crazy!

[sadat x]

One day i seen a riff, it was three against one
Became three against two cause the one man was
black
Now three against three cause mark the spark was with
me
Four against three cause daddy-o from stet was there
Was the odds fair? have they ever been?
I proceeded with this plan to cut a hole in the grafted
man
But then i chilled, i'll wait for the war..
.. then i can off much more!
Skulls on the pavement, bones to bones
Sawed-off, mix it with, micraphone
Whole blocks, filled with, pools of blood
Stars and stripes burned up in the mud
C-cypher-punks jump up to get beat down
Play around with the x and get your eye split
We're goin two to the head sadat x broke bread
Who said the godz must be crazy?

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