

Cappadonna

"You Can't Keep a Good Man Down, Pt. 2"

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[Cappadonna] You can't keep a good man down Don't force my hand, It's the original black man The spies are rejected, I came through when my life was hectic God raised me up though, Brought me through a tuff time I couldn't put it in rhymes I was coked up and weeded, I travel with the heaters I was being seduced by all of these spiritual readers Looking into my future, Tryna stop my shine Eating from the forbidden trees, They was after my mind But the burden wasn't heavy enough To many dudes kept passing me dust My ex-wife, Cutting up chickens, Rituals in the graveyard Didn't have no effect on me cause I was walking with God Warlocks and feminims, Tryna keep me away from Lounge and Kim and them Knowing that my family tree Will give me strength when the Devil try to drop his G Got me caught up in a circle of fire Momma told me that the Devil was a lier So I smoke more weed and I started to get higher I gave up all of my possessions and all of my attire I fasted, And I become more closer with the Messiah At the same time, These Devils try to keep me blind Thinking I forgot about Christmas time Like they was nimrod, And had my balls hanging on a branch On some Santa Claus shit they invaded my ranch Looking at me all dumb like I'm an ordinary lamb But I'm a sheep in a green pasture, I see past ya I stopped, And I took a look at the slave and his master

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