

Chris Rock**"Struttin' Like a G.O.D"**

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[Chorus: repeat 2X]

Listen; I am the sun, I am the sea
I am the land, I am the tree
I'm everything you want to be
Cause I be struttin' like a G.O.D
Cause I be struttin' like a G.O.D
Cause I be struttin' like a G.O.D

[Verse 1: Busta Rhymes]

Roll out the red carpet baby the god has come
No matter who you are or where you from
Check it I stay be repin the street and reppin the slum
And while you co-starrin' this movie I star is the one,
listen
You never imagined that I would become one of the
most incredible
Until when ever I'm done
Notice the god like meet you from when I was young
Blessed with such a maculess flow and a venomous
tongue
How we keep you holla until you collapse on the lung
With the biggest followin' the nigga slackin a nun
Able to move a mountain of niggaz havin then sprung
Just check out my women but how be havin then strung
ass though
Like how the coke be havin them numb
Run up in the spot like I was holdin and clappin' the gun
Now I'm lose for y'all I'm bringin the proof to y'all
Ballin and speckin the truth to y'all

[Chorus]

[Verse 2: Busta Rhymes]

The chorus is singin' the words that I fill in my gut
That's why I always step with a bop and walk with a strut
And I always rep for the block and we all for the bucks
And we always step in the spot and be all for the cut
Vallet block two parkin' spots all for the turck
Bounce to the world when I be tired and be gone for the
month
And it's all for the slut flowin' like a force of the water

Keepin' it runin so were the niggaz be at
Well they seein me commin'
Summers people keep it clapin' women just give me
they lovin'
They way the streets be fillin' the kid they really be
buggin'
Like I'm there dearly beloved my soldiers really be
thuggin
Or how I really be slugging' the ball out the ball park
Keep them whilin' then ten minutes later then it's sawed
off
Create a small spark then down to the levels to make
the walls stark
Testin' the God I think he be needin' them all off

[Chorus]

[Bridge: Busta Rhymes]

Listen

I keeps the hustle up in my vain

Cause it's all in my blood

Fell my pain

Fell my love

Fellin' niggaz struggle till the other one

[Chorus] - repeat 3X

Getin' to struttin' like the G.O.D.

Listen

[Verse 3: Busta Rhymes]

I'm sayin' we comin' through when I'm blockin' the light
Niggas think they rockin' the crowd but ain't rockin' it
right

Make the people shout to the sound and rock for the
night

Cause I stay in the struggle ready rock for the fight

I stay whipin' the truck and leanin' and rock what I like

And quadruple my money more than the block of the
white

We sayin' we bout (???) stopin' your rooms

How I be rockin' the diamonds like I'm dropin them
jewels

[Chorus]

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