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## President "Wody"

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ya heard me we feel eachother ya heard me lay this down ya heard me 2000 and on

gangsta boy's in new orleans about feline feel but if you told em it might changed my life they wouldn't think ya for real now i understand my plan to be more than a rap musician jesus got me on a mission why some demons come up missin the rythmn, this world keep curvin my dog grew up in church now he's headbusta killa think thats something the devils tryin to murder us all but a soldier like me gonna spritual ball, til i fall send the demons to the mall rebuke the generation curse, pray for all my dog's this world done spook you out if you ain't livin for god more times than divided for the lord all the money in the world cant stop whats about to happen look wody quite all your at, take head so when i'm rappin we facin mass destruction when the nuke's hummin this world won't breathe because armageddon's steady comin (chorus) we out the hood wody we keep it real wody break tree and build ya strong

we out the hood wody we keep it real wody we divided for the lord we out the hood wody we keep it real wody break tree and build ya strong we at the peeps wody we out the hood wody we keep it real wody we divided for the lord wody now check the last days he got his his fire burning in our spirits so we untouchable from chi town to NO even in your ghetto look we stop the repercussion when the place get to bussin you can hold the cussin because im tired of bein disguisted like crabs in the bucket demons hate the burnin they tryin to do me wrong but look ya'll hold my own i have some feelings from wicked dealings with people just disguisin their evil like the oracle i peep the devil hes caniving working through somebody backslidin check for hypocrites ridin i check my destiny them demons tryin to capture me armageddon, tribulation the lord gonna graduate we in the last days so we might be taken up mysterious ways dead people wakin up (chorus)

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its the sanctified feel wody representin to the fullest in this field wody thats the deal wody we got the competition, lights out arms out sayin everybody's iced out christed out homie its a jesus thing you ain't seen shock town hooked up with new orleans you know what i mean you cant hate me silly devil wanna break tree what about compromise then wody better make me can't shake me erasin all the plans that you planned for satan u makin me sick wody its like the click in sixty six click click wody cuz we gonna come against tricks with the scripts wody so here's a tip wody we abouts to roll to the floor

(chorus) we out the hood wody we keep it real wody break tree and build ya strong we at the peeps wody we out the hood wody we keep it real wody we divided for the lord we out the hood wody we keep it real wody break tree and build ya strong we at the peeps wody we out the hood wody we keep it real wody we divided for the lord wody va heard me?

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