

Tech N9Ne

"Gods"

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God Status... Musical... Omnipotent
It's time to go brothers, 11 years and we finally here
Beyond the stars, the trinity
Gods status lets go!

(Hook)

Who do you believe in? Is it he, is it me? W-E- them G-
O-D's
(Do you believe, believe, believe)
Do you believe? Do you believe?
Who do you believe in? Is it he, is it me? W-E- them G-
O-D's
(Do you believe, believe, believe)
Do you believe? Do you believe?
Who do you believe in?
Gods!

(Krizz Kalico)

Me and Tech an them started on a quest for Ember
Oh any why, we touch'in so many, why? Cause we
spiritual
Feel'n every syllable we spit out
We angels, that's the way we tell'n demons to get out,
so bled out
Baddest nigga represent'n the Midow
Feel'n like the world cannot live wit'out, Ta-dow!
Now we immortal! Someone open up the portal!
Rap is ever lethal when me and Nina was caught on!
We God status, got through a task at us
Told us he make us angels but our missions to kill the
baddest
So we gotta blast the bastards with our rap and
apparatus's
Never let off the ravage on 'em like cravats on radishes
Who like the Grateful Dead, our fans are the new dead
heads
We keep'n every word we say'n like it's a pledge
And when you hear them gods and love how it sounded
When ya see the king kneel to the ground, make a fist

and pound it

(Hook)

Who do you believe in? Is it he, is it me? W-E- them G-
O-D's

(Do you believe, believe, believe)

Do you believe? Do you believe?

Who do you believe in? Is it he, is it me? W-E- them G-
O-D's

(Do you believe, believe, believe)

Do you believe? Do you believe?

Who do you believe in?

Gods!

(Kutt Calhoun)

I told you I'm forever dent'n

Highly exalted then christen (your souls) those

grounded I inspire to lift

'Em up, the holy ghost and the frequency of your audio
speakers

There set on all that can reach us, by now were adios

Witness the blessing's beliefs and hopefulness I bestow

'em upon a fan or

Foe

Man or those oppose'n the Chanet growth

I plant it so everyone on the planet can evoke the entity
sent to be this

Music industries manifold

I manifested this bitch, suggested that I rose up from
under the sheets of

God's baby cradle sent down to pose a threat to
messianic rappers protest

Against moral lackage, invested in this infested
depiction of worldwide

Gibberish

Sss soft no more here it is, a little experiment with
Jesus blood and water

When the spirit mix, drink it, it's so refresh'n just like
the air of my

Message, The breeze carries and once you inhale it
then I will ask you

(Hook)

Who do you believe in? Is it he, is it me? W-E- them G-
O-D's

(Do you believe, believe, believe)

Do you believe? Do you believe?

Who do you believe in? Is it he, is it me? W-E- them G-

O-D's
(Do you believe, believe, believe)
Do you believe? Do you believe?
Who do you believe in?
Gods!

(Tech N9ne)

Exalted... Bosses, get off his office with crosses, that's
what he fought
With in darkneses losses, no caustic losses cause the
brains embossed with
The word auspiciousness, Feed my fam flows fluidly,
they would never leave
My land no truancy, cause I am the reason they stand
for unity,
Unlike me with whackness you give yo fans no
immunity,
I am the air they share, I am the heir to the throne
where no compare in my
Own zone this lair is home grown, it's rare but it's on
strong,
Beware, long gone if you dare got the wrong tone,
Now, we are beyond those who got fame, gave my
heart and many souls were
Obtained, so my lane will definitely not change cause
G.O.D.S. means the
Great Omnipotent Doc Strange

(Hook)

Who do you believe in? is it he, is it me? W-E- them G-
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(Do you believe, believe, believe)
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Who do you believe in? is it he, is it me? W-E- them G-
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(Do you believe, believe, believe)
Do you believe? Do you believe?
Who do you believe in?
Gods!

Strange! Music

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