

## Sugar Ray

### "G.O.D"

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[Common]

After bein' 25, you know, just trying to survive in the world

Bout to have a little boy or baby girl. Who knows?  
Anyway, just when you start gettin that little age and experience to you

You start thinkin about stuff...tryin to make the right moves

So bust it out, this is what I was thinkin, check it

Yo, the education of the Lon-chicka-Lonnie Lynn  
Began, began with time

Bein my bloodline is one with the divine

In time brotha, you will discover the light

Some say that God is Black and the Devil's White

Well, the Devil is wrong and God is what's right

I fight, with myself in the ring of doubt and fear

The rain ain't gone, but I can still see clear

As a child, given religion with no answer to why

Just told believe in Jesus cuz for me he did die

Curiosity killed the catechism

Understanding and wisdom became the rhythm that I played to

And became a slave to master self

A rich man is one with knowledge, happiness and his health

My mind had dealt with the books of Zen, Tao the lessons

Koran and the Bible, to me they all vital

And got truth within 'em, gotta read them boys

You just can't skim 'em, different branches of belief

But one root that stem 'em, but people of the venom try to trim 'em

And use religion as an emblem

When it should be a natural way of life

Who am I or they to say to whom you pray ain't right

That's who got you doin right and got you this far

Whether you say "in Jesus name" or "Al hum du'Allah"

Long as you know it's a bein' that's supreme to you

You let that show towards others in the things you do

Cuz when the trumpets blowin, 24 elders surround the

throne  
Only 144,000 gon get home  
Only 144,000 gon get home  
Only 144,000 gon get it baby

Chorus: Cee-Lo

I've lived and I've learned  
I have taken and I've earned  
I have laughed, I've cried  
I have failed and I have tried  
Sunshine, pouring rain  
found joy through all my pain  
I just wanna be happy with being me

[Cee-Lo]

Let me voice my concern  
So many of my fellow brothers have given themselves  
a title  
That their actions didn't earn  
Our ignorance is in the same breath as our innocence  
Subconsciously, seeking to find an impressionable mind  
to convince  
I've finally come to the realization why Black people in  
the worse place  
Cuz it's hard to correct yourself when you don't know  
Who you are in the first place  
So I try to find the clue in you  
But evidently, White folks know more Black history than  
we do  
Why're we bein' lied to? I ain't know our history was  
purposely hidden  
Damn, somethin' in me wanna know who I am  
So I began my search, my journey started in church  
It gave my heartache relief when I started to  
understand belief  
Hustlin was like a gift spent my share of time in the  
streets  
Taught me survival from this evil I'm just gonna have to  
deal with  
And I felt like a fool when I tried to learn it in school  
It almost seemed like a rehearsal when the only  
Science and math are universal  
Takin elder advice, read the Bible, the Koran  
Searched scrolls from the Hebrew Israelites  
Hold on, this ain't right, Jesus wasn't White  
Some leads were granted with insight  
and it's all in the plan, but it took me some time to  
overstand  
He still created with the imperfection of man  
So, with followin' I disagree

By no means have I forgotten or forgiven what's been  
done to me but  
I do know the Devil ain't no White man, the Devil's a  
spiritual mind  
That's color blind, there's evil White folk and evil  
niggas  
You gon surely find there's no positivity without  
negativity  
But one side you gonna have to choose  
Any chance to speak I refuse to misuse  
So how can you call yourself God when you let a  
worldly possession  
become an obsession and the way you write your  
rhymes and  
Can't follow your lesson  
If a seed's sown, you make sure it's known, you make  
sure it's grown  
If you God, then save your own, don't mentally enslave  
your own  
If you God, then save your own, don't mentally enslave  
your own  
If you God, then save your own, don't mentally enslave  
your own

Well, I've lived and I've learned  
I've taken and I've earned  
I have laughed, I have cried  
I failed and I have tried  
Sunshine, pourin rain  
I found joy through my pain  
Just wanna be happy...bein me  
Bein me

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