Kobby Dope "Only God Can Judge Me"

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Intro:

Sergio ma beat no mmra soro kakra

Chorus:

Only God can judge me, I am headed to the top and I can' t stop now
I will be damned if I let you haters hold me down
Only God can judge me
All this little talk can' t reach my ears, speak a little louder homie I can' t even hear
Only God can judge me, Only God can judge me

Verse 1 (Kobby Dope)

I rock beads, you rock chains, I rock polo, you wear prints

I will go solo, I will do things, but only God can I am swagged out, turnt up I cook the verse till it' s burnt up Brakes faulty, can' t stop Only God can

Judge me, touch me, you can't do that trust me Not me, I am child of God, play with me costly I brought my A game, archery, they brought their hate game, comedy

I do as I May, Taurus, marching me You dey try but don't give yourself false hope Your bars are lower than a midget pole vault Mess with me you need to get your balls scanned On that note you for know say only God can

Chorus:

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Verse 2 (Kay Bee)
Only God can judge me, well I have to say (that's true)

Pussy ass rappers can't compete with my swagger (faggots hang on these)

Imma cook crack (cocaine on beats)

Y'all need chicken (there ain't no beef)

And the game gon be on my back and my swag in the air like a

(pair of angel wings), Lord!!

Boy imma don so I stay with bitches claim position Flyer than the rest of u pest infesting all (lazy pigeons) I aim to kill it, cocaine for lyrics they stay addictive So I got them feigning they canâ $\mathfrak{E}^{\mathsf{TM}}$ t reach me like a (baby midget)

Lazy fellas I swear they really ain't seeing me These hoes need extra credits they scared of taking a (D from me)

I'm flyer than what (Peter be)

Pan high (heat the beat)

Givethem Captain Hooks and Falcon punches (till the speakers bleed)

Kaybee

Chorus:

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Verse 3 (Ice Box)

What y' all saying don' t matter,

I aint talking about science but i want the space.

Some people changing like weather,

They all turn into judges but i hate the case.

I do me and you do you!

No matter what you do can turn me on.

When you see that beautiful lady with the name success,

You can get me on. Right now!

What's wrong with y' all, you all up in my business?

The only word that i want to hear from y' all is royal highness.

A king with a gun, i shoot you in the face, royal killness.

Only God can judge me, He who fed me greatness. $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ m I.C.E to the B.O.X. $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^{m}$ m heading straight so No bowlers.

Haters' sound like tweeting birds to me yet you got No followers.

My destination would be at the top like roofing sheets. C.N.L.S.U No RETREAT!!! SO GO

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