

Jus Allah

"G-O-D"

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[Verse 1: Jus Allah]

awww shit, my moms gonna be home before the blood dries

It's so much, it could start a fucking mudslide

So many niggaz to kill, not enough time

Y'all niggaz don't deserve to see the fucking sunshine

Your whole life, isn't even worth bloodgrime

You'll die first, weak pieces are the frontline

Keep counting my kill, it could be a million

I'm the reason that you check up on yo sleeping children

I'm already high before I even smoke

I try to stay afloat, while you got a whole in your boat

Any choke coming my way, is getting poked

Wet pussy all around me now, I'm getting soaked

[Chorus: Jus Allah]

This is we, this is who?

This is G-O-D, this is you

This is we, this is who?

Y'all want it to be, whatever y'all want it to be

This is me, this is you

This is we, This is G-O-D

[Verse 2: Jus Allah]

Yo, I can't spare love, for small ass niggaz that I'm above

You owe me your fucking life, you can pay me in blood

Your spirit floats in the sky like arabian rugs

I fiend for seeing you dead, hate is my drug

I allow everything and all things, big and small things

I got all the rings, pulling shots, pulling all the strings

I could give a flying fuck what the law thinks

I'm not a savage I surlove(?) what the heart ??

You wanna go against Allah's breed God speed

When hell frees and your motherfucking god breeds

Carefull how you talk to gods who can part seas

One thought and your motherfucking heart bleeds

[Chorus: Jus Allah]

This is me, this is you

This is we, this is who?
Y'all want it to be, whatever y'all want it to be
This is me, this is you
This is we, this is who?
This is G-O-D
This is you, this is we
This is who?
Y'all want it to be, whatever y'all want it to be
This is me, This is you
This is we, this is G-O-D

[Verse 3: Jus Allah]

All praises due, Allah unshackle me
Now it's like I got two eyes right in back of me
Now it's like 9 lives keep track of me
Nowadays I keep the fine dimes in the sack with me
Nowadays I fuck, but I don't have a hat with me
But I don't be fucking the bitches you be fucking that's
nasty
Y'all savages should be displaced like hazardous waste
All you got is black space in the back of your face
I'm from the master race exactly
God of the planet, boss of the factory
Life is a test, Islam is the strategy
The father of reality, mom of the galaxy

[Chorus: Jus Allah]

This is me, this is you
This is we, this is G-O-D

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