

# Is That You God

Goodie Mob

Ain't it somethin' awwww  
How I ain't nothin' ah-awe  
And how sore oooh ooooh oooh  
It comes from sufferin' ah-awe  
Something is alive in me  
Something keeps drivin' me  
And it keeps right on  
Surprising me awwww  
And I tell em'

Well it ain't me  
And I can't see  
Is that you God?  
And I can't see  
And it sure ain't me  
It must be God

God, I got something to tell you...  
I think about when I lost half of my leg  
I think about the quake that left 40 thousand dead  
I think about the troops coming home from the east  
I think about taking a mark and worshiping the beast  
I think about revelations 19 & 20  
Isaiah 18 and Jerimiah 50  
I think about me, my momma and my brother  
How we grew up on chapel road and had to struggle  
I think about all the victims of the hurricane  
I think about all the homeless folk, when it rains  
I think about when we came over here as slaves  
And when it's time to leave, who gon' wanna stay?

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Sometimes I don't make the right choice  
You know my momma say she hear it in my voice  
I'm just a brotha with a plan and a purpose  
So my hands get sweaty when I'm nervous  
Got some good people standing in my circle  
Family matters got some folk that'll hurt ya'  
Or maybe even help ya'  
Just show love for the bro's cause the blood be shelter  
And it came with a sacrifice  
At a time when the people of the world wasn't living right  
Now it's even worse than it ever was  
When I see my kids I'mma get a hug

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Is that you God? (I hope so)  
Now listen  
It's morning and the prodigal son is shinin'  
I yawn and stretch and get dressed for some mountain climbin'  
I wear it well but this is not by my designin'  
The inevitable has impeccable timin'  
And if you left it up to me I'd say never  
Only God could've brought us back together  
And all I say is I obey  
You see, the family tree is tatted on my back forever  
Uh, and I feel purpose  
The salvation army is at your service  
Act like you heard it  
Cause uh, our only challenge is balance  
But I believe that the will of God is perfect  
Now let's go

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Look at the way he dress, look at the way he talk  
My whole attitude is mine and they snow ball  
Gipp my right to scripture, hope you get the picture  
It gives me the answers, to my different issues  
Life is pain  
We can conversate and bring the light over and over  
The bills keep comin' right?  
The devil's gon' test ya'  
But really no pressure  
Just believe have faith, and hear the record  
Diamonds and dollar signs they on my red slippers  
Money maker in my time happy hour tipper  
Synchronize my rhymes just to help the crime rate  
Hope my words change your life  
Help my people say

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