

# City Of Gods

AZ

Gon' let it ride out  
This what the world been missin right here  
Best kept secret

We all evolved from the city of Gods, we all evolved from the city of Gods  
We all evolved from the city of Gods, staf Allah, just give me the nod  
Get dough, get low, live life, get nice, rock ice, buy cars, buy bikes  
Take trips, live rich, eat good, get dipped, stay hood, stack chips, that's  
it

Sex cars clothes money and murder, from soldier to server  
Hood hoppin, hopin the merger rockin  
My own pops got me open on bonus, no option  
Had a heart problem, copin with murmurs the doctrine  
No Cochran, winnin since niggaz was woppin  
Way when Rakim was knockin  
Streets was what it was when, thugs was thugs and  
Gun wars galore goin slug for slug and  
Jewels drugs and all, niggaz love is love  
With the crew wall to wall, I'll be bugged above  
So beef war, this way too deep to sleep  
Niggaz keep up, cause certified killers creep  
Stole this lady I, drove her crazy  
You ask me why cause her man tried to play me  
So V low quickly and, you better hit me while  
I'm lettin this pretty chick get with me  
Steppin with double-oh-seven better make it snappy  
No time to do your hair baby, brothers is bustin at me  
Blunts and bottles passed, but none on target  
They want the God hit, but watch how lah get  
Low as Saddam and his pawns so unharmed I'm unarmed  
Though I'm calm I could yawn sing a song  
I'm the don king of dons King Kong could bring it on  
Word is bond

Of course to the kid that cut dope and, never got nauseous  
Cooked coke on the comeback, never took losses  
With one rap got rich off a "Life's a Bitch" chorus  
That Jigga shit, nine-six, sittin with bosses  
"Dead Presidents" see, represents we are  
all as one, the call has come to Gods  
"Street's Disciple" discrete, but it be's just like you  
Never off beat, stay in heat Spiteful, no religion, no facelifts no small in  
cisions  
No cases pendin though I got dawgs in prison  
Reckless livin though, rest is like the Mets in them extra innings  
Hope niggaz respect my dealings if not  
Hope not then I, catch no feelings  
When you start hearin niggaz left, stressed in buildings  
Cold killings old villains now surface seein  
In yo' vicinities enemies circlin to sin  
Praise I, unfold the untold like +De La+  
No (Soul) since 12 summers old stayed high  
Weed conniseur, then rocked designer du'jours  
Arman-ah, my persona was raw  
No flaws it's federal fucker the cells is tapped  
No calls from a double due been to hell and back

So know yours cause I could never just, sell you raps  
This is my life laid on wax

We all evolved from the city of Gods, we all evolved from the city of Gods  
We all evolved from the city of Gods, give me the nod and I'ma catch me a charge