

# The Godz...

Brand Nubian

The Godz must be crazy!  
I said The Godz must be crazy  
The Godz must be crazy!

They said The Godz must be crazy, cause I let my hair go wild  
Lookin like a nappy nigga child  
Black folk say, 'Cut that bush'  
Quicker than George Bush, drugs get pushed  
They want a nigga clean-cut like the Ancient Greeks  
but the Ancient Greeks, were fuckin freaks  
I'm gonna let it grow like a forest  
Ain't choppin shit down, that's why I hear the sound..

Some days I wake up mad and I don't feel like hearin shit!  
Put all your talkin to the curb Jack, you don't even know me  
Keep thinkin wild, crush a kid when live, big on stage  
at a show, not even fuckin up my cool flow  
But this country luck's breakin, there's a war against the righteous  
But I got a gun, and the God got one  
and his man got one, and we gon' all be armed  
The scope is aimed at the White House, and still they say  
The Godz must be crazy..

The Godz must be crazy!  
They say The Godz must be crazy  
The Godz must be crazy!

(Nobody do I need! Bitch back up!  
You think The Godz is trizznippin?  
You flexin! You betta watch yo'self!)

They say The Godz must be crazy, cause I don't bow to the cross  
I even had a Priest get tossed  
Teacher of lies, kept his sword  
And when you do, you're gonna praise the Lord  
Of all things I could, but I don't splurge  
Won't submerge myself, in material wealth

Just health and well-being through All Eye Seeing  
But 85% of why'all is disagreeing  
See the Black Man is God and that's an actual fact  
But everytime I scream it yo I'm under attack  
With the crack on my people like a monkey on the back  
Bust it in the brain, fuck it if it leave a stain, no pain no gain  
Black Man, change your demeanor  
It's gonna be some shit, when they unleash FEMA  
We're headin, for Armaggedeon, I'm only spreadin the facts yo  
But since I'm black, they say that  
The Godz must be crazy

Uh-huh, The Godz must be crazy!  
They say The Godz must be crazy  
The Godz must be crazy!

One day I seen a riff, it was three against one  
Became three against two cause the one man was black  
Now three against three cause Mark the Spark was with me

Four against three cause Daddy-O from Stet was there  
Was the odds fair? Have they ever been?  
I proceeded with this plan to cut a hole in the grafted man  
But then I chilled, I'll wait for the war..  
.. then I can off much more!  
Skulls on the pavement, bones to bones  
Sawed-off, mix it with, micraphone  
Whole blocks, filled with, pools of blood  
Stars and Stripes burned up in the mud  
see-Cypher-Punks jump up to get beat down  
Play around with the X and get your eye split  
We're goin two to the head Sadat X broke bread  
Who said The Godz must be crazy?