God is great!

Ghettos, America. U.S. to the izzay Killa in the citywide sprizzay Where there's sunshine in the shizzade Church won't pull him out the pin like a grenade For acting out their fears like a charade So they blackin out their tears like it's lights out Bring em out the black like a lighthouse And wave to 'em before they wiped out Lifesaver, threw em, hope they catch it But it's so Titanic to be iced out That's just scratching the surface like triple axles Want to roll around that Bentley like Crystal Castles In addition to the chain That's just to take the attention from the pain Or is it the mission of the man Audubon Ballroom, Motel Lorraine

Now white people, they can't say nigga So I gotta take it back Now black people, we're not niggas God made us better than that

No break, all wake Little mayhem for your All-State, nay ham, all steak Get a good ball great like a golf grade Make the ball break Just one swing, no putting That's how I try 'n does things Especially when you pass it Martin, Baldwin, Audubon Ballroom Turn the glass ceiling to a glass floor Make a trampoline out of trapdoor On that gasoline when I was back poor Now they crafted out my dream underneath a tap floor Backpack battle-cat underground rap lore Anonymous but dominant, what's a Mac to a hacker In other words, we lyrical Zuckerbergs Pimp you may move a mouse but what's a rat to a cat store It's like a gig to an app store I rap Black history, you can only see my past if you fast forward

Now white people, they can't say nigga So I gotta take it back Now black people, we're not niggas God made us better than that

Black Panthers, black anthems, black blues
With black answers for black stanzas, Langston Hughes
Breaking rules, ain't it cool?
Took it old, and made it new
Black painters, musical black anger
Black mothers, beautiful black anchors
So lets hear it for 'em! Let's hear it for 'em!
Lets hear it for 'em! Lets hear it for 'em!
Black America! Trap America!

80s Babies! Crack America!
Rap America! Bad as Erykah!
From the era of family tearing up
But we just won big, can't be undid
Form a whole culture in just one kid
Miami dope boys, Oakland militants
Harlem Renaissance it's our deliverance

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