## **Good God Almighty**

**Nappy Roots** 

Yo Alright It's that new Wooden Leather

Yo, well it's a new day, full of them grits You cooked the Sunday meal at 6 Lets get it while this gettin good cause Granny ain't gon' live forever Season changin, we like these dependin on the weather Look what we doin, summer's ruined, fall y'all pack y'all sweater Somebody told me war was comin, y'all just stack y'all cheddar, better Checked my mail the other day and Sam done sent a letter I opened it and line for line it said I was a sucka The nerve of this motherfucker, claimin he's my uncle Good God almighty, Lord have mercy, think that we's in trouble Please send some help like quick, fast, do it on the double (9-1-1) The line been busy for days, hell maybe weeks I've been tossin and turnin, back and forth, ensurin my 40 winks

Yeah I feel you dude I be watchin the tube, toastin the rude Notice the news ain't nothin but scandels and murder War and destruction, poor keep sufferin Lord it's troublin, the more you be hustlin the more you strugglin

Well good God almighty look at what we have here
(And it feels so good to be herrrrre)
I said good God almighty look at what we have here
(Welcome, this is Wooden Leather)
Well good God almighty look at what we have here
(And it feels so good to be herrrrre)
I said good God almighty look at what we have here
(This is now Wooden Leather)

Trouble in my life got me hollerin baby We be at 'em poor so I'm goin crazy Anthrax on letters, little daddy just paged me War got me worried, I been prayin lately How will I live? Listen here, "life is still a bitch" Money don't change shit, stuck in the same shit To get it all, gotta risk it all or forget it dawg A winner ain't a quitter and a quitter ain't a winner

I just be steppin around the block cause I was doin my thing My crew been kickin off all them rocks, just let my cellular ring V said he heard a couple of shots, word is that they copped them a sting I burn shit once my lyric drop, one false move and you're stained We're pushin 'em 10 dollars a pop and I got exact change It's like investin in NASDAQ had me caught in the rain I'm 'bout to pull the mask out and have 'em screamin in vain And I be puttin them tracks out and it's all for the brain

Well we done seen everything under the sun And been done what shouldn'ta been done Y'all never heard of the blacks still young Now that's one bad son-of-a-gun

Steppin out in the cowboy banana brim

Once you rockin camel skin like (?) Tim DJ make this record spin, let my family in Management go get the checks so we can begin

Well if it's good never turn it down Wood still burn it down And learn how to handle them Plans you can cancel them (cancel them)

What you know no good And what you know no good What you know no good And what you know no good

[Chorus]