God Complex

Tech N9ne

And God said Let us make man in our image According to our likeness Let them have dominion over the fish Of the sea Over the birds of the air Over the cattle And over all the earth Projected image Across my soul Saying Can't die Many Death situations But that ain't Why I got the Spirit of an angel Mixed with demoniac Ways of living So this means I'll beat the evil Out of a non-believer Until praise is given But I know Torture is evil Though it says in the Bible You got to be Righteous spirited For the Arrival I'm righteous and wicked But I wonder Can I go If there's a heaven But on earth it's Survival Connected with angels But to demons I'm vital Approaching with hate Oh yes it's Homicidal Like denouncing Selena at Cinco de Mayo Certain death Oh no Oh no I'm on the Road to heaven and Hell Don't even bother me Ever since eleven and twelve I've been that prodigy

Though life has never been

Swell

Somewhere there's gotta be

Where a good Samaritan

Prevails but

they get straight sodomy

So I learned the ways of

Man

Grands

Filling my pants

Gun in my hand

For the demons

On the land

On the other hand

I really am

Angelic

I ain't got to stress it

You can tell it

Look into my eyes

No surprise

I'm half cupid

Half relic

He who

Treads the path of the beast

Is also he who's sins are repentable

But if you ever

Ever ever ever

Hurt a God

Then we got to do away with the genitals

Don't ever do something you'll regret

Do away with all these goody goody

Law abiding mutha fuckas

And let there be Tech

Nigga

If anybody say

Fuck me

Everybody say

Fuck you

Cause they know my shit's

Pure

Soul serving

And

Plus true

If anybody say

Fuck me

Everybody say

Fuck you

Odd one Tech

Got that God complex

Get on your

Knees and pray

If you step in our way

Cause we spray till they decay

The ones who hate everyday

But how long

Must we flash and pop

How long

Must we show demons

We can't be stopped

Get on your

Knees and pray

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Cause we spray till they decay
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