

Chance the Rapper

They prop up statues and stones, try to make a new God

I don't need a EGOT, as long as I got you, God
 Deep breathe, the woosah
 Pretty sure I need you in this season like a flu shot
 I just sit and wait like I'm with Kirsten when she shoe shop
 Know you always with me like how Diddy be with Blue Dot
 Got us movin' 'round without the
 straps like a tube-top
 Got me big comfy like Molly's couch
 Floatin' 'round the city like Malcolm X, Dali'd out
 They highly doubt, I guarantee it
 This the part of my life my lifetime movie prolly 'bout
 When they come to jump a board, I won't ollie out
 I too was once a snotty nose with a potty mouth
 One day you get 1 OAK, then popped out
 And poppin' out don't seem as popular as just passin' out
 When time get rationed out, you get rational
 Folks become pageants inside the fashion house
 They start to clash and you let 'em hash it out
 But stay passive, so if they crash, you got a
 fastened belt (Huh)
 Lord bless my lineage, let me be the skinniest
 Let me get some time with him, let him know who Kenny is
 Children born in one's youth are like arrows in the hands of a warrior
 Well, I got an extendo with a long nose like Phineas
 Kids proud like Penny is
 BeBe and CeCe, I need like 20 twins
 Got her in my family like Indian
 Feel it in your gut like when you uppercut Ballchinians
 Speakin' of guts, hers pokin' out like Winnie in the red shirt
 I don't have to teach you a lecture about how sex works
 I found out diamonds make pressure
 I used to dive head first
 Just know I had to let go of the flesh first
 It's true, God, this union was for you, God
 We standin' at the at the stoop, we want to make it to the rooftop
 You told us bring some people through, we tried to bring a few, God
 We tried to form a new bar, just tell us what to do, God

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