God is still with me (He's still with me) It's hot like Haiti down in Hades The false prophet say the Lord has forsaken us black babies To make it off a island in Mercedes We going sell it white as Michelangelo's Christ Babies need rice, the baby need beans To feed our babies beans we might have to flip a bean I have sold my people dope yet provided them with hope Sinner and saint, yeah, I did 'em both Yea I sold a brick on a basketball court And bought the uniforms for the basketball coach Can't wash a way the blood so I put rings on my fingers 25 carats symbolize my redeemer And my redeemer's blood is capable of taking Chris Dudus Making him a savior of others My God will take a Sual, fashion him a Pual So only God can judge me and to hell with all y'all

I lift my eyes upon the hills
From whence cometh my health
Only God can judge me
And nobody else
I beat these streets to make the Devil a lie
Marching at hell to the gangster's eye
I can feel the fire still everywhere
If heaven got a ghetto I'm a make it there

The critics ask why Michael never blowed Well, truthfully I met the Devil at the crossroad He offered me success in exchange for my soul He stripped me of my riches, broke me down like Job First he took my car, and then he took my house But he couldn't take the Lord's name out a nigga mouth So then he took my friends, and then he took my fame And then he had my former friends dirty up my name And while he was lying/lion I was Daniel in the den Walking with an angel, a testament to men I can walk on water, I defy the odds The Devil give you fame, but he can't defy my God My God is amazing, I don't need the Masons I just need the junkies and the liars and the theives I need the pimps, prostitues and pushers out the streets That's where I'm seeking God cuz that's where he found me That's where I'm seeking God cuz that's where he found me Amen

They tried to tell me "Don't make these kind of records
You're never going to be who you're suppossed to be"
The record that people are most connected to is (God in the Building 1)
So I give you (God in the Building 2)
I'm a keep doing what I am doing
I'm a keep building my testament
My empire, my legacy, my way
Because I know God moves through me
God is in me at all given times
So some of you all can shortcut, take whatever road you like to
I'stenor pisnicky-akerdy for road (high road)

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