

# Demonstrate God Is Great

Troy Ave

1, 2 1, 2 counting millions  
Not bad for a nigga from the mud  
I'm a pretty rich thug word

[Hook:]

On my birthday looking like I hit the lotto  
Free money, free my dawgs out the ya'll know!  
God is Great and the Paper Straight  
If you ain't seen a real nigga let me demonstrate!  
On my birthday like I hit the lotto  
Free money, free my dawgs out the ya'll know!  
God Is Great and the Paper Straight  
If you ain't seen a real nigga let me demonstrate!

Troy Ave the wave all these niggas draws  
Biting style frauds all across the board  
Why can't I find friends like me lord?  
Genuine love loyal like a dog  
I ain't got no roof on a few V's  
I ain't got no loose spent it on a few keys  
Real dealers know worth work more than cash  
Three hundred K for coke for a hundred bag  
Traffic out of state for the bigger flip  
In a small town buying bigger clips  
Running down on niggas with a fucking thirty  
Make sure they feel and you fucking heard me  
Throwing on these balleys heading out the door  
Before I leave, baby ask me what you trying to know  
My favorite thing is dough, favorite word is no  
Favorite color white it represent the blow

[Hook]

Dope Boy Troy a real gun clapper  
Don't ask me about no bum rappers  
I only listen to my heart and my intuition  
I'm only hearing valleys shit, I ain't on no fake shit  
Getting women like ya boy a gopher  
Then I drive 'em crazy so I'm wearing loafers  
My newest boo like to wear a lot of Fendi  
She like the Grand Marnier that I mix with Henny  
Legs match the ass she for real thick  
Hopping out my whip hopping on my dick  
Rider for me baby, ride it till you cum  
Don't stop when you tired, stop when I'm done  
Versace swear suits only its valore  
I ain't sweating though, I finesse it boy!  
Fucking with some gangsta shit the long way  
All about the money like my song say!

[Hook]

Big bread in the big heart on my chest  
My pop gone now I'm shootin' like Russel West  
Guaranteed I'm scoring young nigga balling  
You ain't hear about it one of these moments  
It ain't no real niggas mourning

They won't come see me even when I'm touring  
Ain't the first time, I've been through it often  
The most that you'll shine will put you in a coffin!  
Troy Ave!