

# Common, G.O.D

Common:

After bein' 25, you know, just trying to survive in the world  
Bout to have a little boy or baby girl. Who knows?  
Anyway, just when you start gettin that little age and experience to you  
You start thinkin about stuff...tryin to make the right moves  
So bust it out, this is what I was thinkin, check it

Yo, the education of the Lon-chicka-Lonnie Lynn  
Began, began with time  
Bein my bloodline is one with the divine  
In time brotha, you will discover the light  
Some say that God is Black and the Devil's White  
Well, the Devil is wrong and God is what's right  
I fight, with myself in the ring of doubt and fear  
The rain ain't gone, but I can still see clear  
As a child, given religion with no answer to why  
Just told believe in Jesus cuz for me he did die  
Curiosity killed the catechism  
Understanding and wisdom became the rhythm that I played to  
And became a slave to master self  
A rich man is one with knowledge, happiness and his health  
My mind had dealt with the books of Zen, Tao the lessons  
Koran and the Bible, to me they all vital  
And got truth within 'em, gotta read them boys  
You just can't skim 'em, different branches of belief  
But one root that stem 'em, but people of the venom try to trim 'em  
And use religion as an emblem  
When it should be a natural way of life  
Who am I or they to say to whom you pray ain't right  
That's who got you doin right and got you this far  
Whether you say "in Jesus name" or Hum do Allah  
Long as you know it's a bein' that's supreme to you  
You let that show towards others in the things you do  
Cuz when the trumpets blowin, 24 elders surround the throne  
Only 144,000 gon get home  
Only 144,000 gon get home  
Only 144,000 gon get it baby

Chorus Cee-Lo:

I've lived and I've learned  
I have taken and I've earned  
I have laughed, I've cried  
I have failed and I have tried  
Sunshine, pouring rain  
found joy through all my pain  
I just wanna be happy with being me

Cee-Lo:

Let me voice my concern  
So many of my fellow brothers have given themselves a title  
That their actions didn't earn  
Our ignorance is in the same breath as our innocence  
Subconsciously, seeking to find an impressionable mind to convince  
I've finally come to the realization why Black people in the worse place  
Cuz it's hard to correct yourself when you don't know  
Who you are in the first place  
So I try to find the clue in you  
But evidently, White folks know more Black history than we do  
Why're we bein' lied to? I ain't know our history was purposely hidden  
Damn, somethin' in me wanna know who I am  
So I began my search, my journey started in church  
It gave my heartache relief when I started to understand belief  
Hustlin was like a gift spent my share of time in the streets  
Taught me survival from this evil I'm just gonna have to deal with

And I felt like a fool when I tried to learn it in school  
It almost seemed like a rehearsal when the only  
Science and math are universal  
Takin elder advice, read the Bible, the Koran  
Searched scrolls from the Hebrew Israelites  
Hold on, this ain't right, Jesus wasn't White  
Some leads were granted with insight  
and it's all in the plan, but it took me some time to overstand  
He still created with the imperfection of man  
So, with followin' I disagree  
By no means have I forgotten or forgiven what's been done to me but  
I do know the Devil ain't no White man, the Devil's a spiritual mind  
That's color blind, there's evil White folk and evil niggas  
You gon surely find there's no positivity without negativity  
But one side you gonna have to choose  
Any chance to speak I refuse to misuse  
So how can you call yourself God when you let a worldly possession  
become an obsession and the way you write your rhymes and  
Can't follow your lesson  
If a seed's sown, you make sure it's known, you make sure it's grown  
If you God, then save your own, don't mentally enslave your own  
If you God, then save your own, don't mentally enslave your own  
If you God, then save your own, don't mentally enslave your own

Well, I've lived and I've learned  
I've taken and I've earned  
I have laughed, I have cried  
I failed and I have tried  
Sunshine, pourin rain  
I found joy through my pain  
Just wanna be happy...bein me  
Bein me