Machine Gun Kelly, Golden God

Ay, red light's on in the Boulevard
That means business
Throw up in this bitch, I might
Corny bitches make me sick
I might throw up in this bitch, throw up in this bitch
Gunna

Made man like Joe Pesci I need Deniro or I'll Rob her I had to skate Wayne Gretzky Called an Uber helicopter Bought a pound for the roster Bought the yayo from Miguel, though Award shelves need an Oscar They need my merchandise on Melrose David Bowie of my generation Kill the Moët bottle with no hesitation Came from public education Ramen noodles with the bacon I was working at Chipotle, I was finna have a baby Went from stealing out of Walmart to president of operations Dub was working at the steel shop Slim was working off of 1st block We still roll together every day Except we might be on a private plane Why would you ever come from nothing And not do whatever the fuck you wanted? They be asking why I'm such a legend I took so much acid, I be forgetting

I'm a golden god, I'm a golden god I'm on the roof of the party Still almost famous, still all the way dangerous

Still dirty Chuck Taylors, still hanging with gangstas The type to put the red beam on you, I ain't talking about a laser We the golden squad, we the golden squad Double X, we the hardest Me, Dub-O, Mercy Marty Should've never got us started Motherfucker, I'm retarded Do you know how I'm regarded? King of underground, King of Cleveland town King of marijuana gardens I can't stop myself from coughing Four thousand dollar bong rip Custom made for the new house Can't believe I never had shit 2012 was a good year, 2017 too lit 20/20 vision, see the future Looks like the crown do fit I am king of this new shit, 7 rings and a pool stick 8 ball and a suede robe, rockstars don't say no This beat so flame, though, I forgot to say my name, though Bitch, I'm G-U-double N-A, Gunna Never like my mother, fighter, not a lover Man, I'm wildin' every summer I ain't like my daddy, he religious I'm with bitches burning rubber I'm a desperado, whiskey bottles, .38 bang, bang, bang Models be on the same thang, thang EST, that's the gang, gang, gang

I'm a golden god, I'm a golden god

I'm a golden god, I'm a golden god I'm a golden god, I'm a golden god I'm a golden god, I'm a golden god I'm on the roof of the party

Bitch, I thought it was a drought Bitch, I thought you had the clout

I'm a golden god, I'm a golden god I'm on the roof of the party Still almost famous, still all the way dangerous Still all the way dangerous