

# The Goddess (feat. Dave B.)

## Flatbush Zombies

I always liked the Spice Girls  
Was never into nice, too-polite, clingy-type girls  
You texted me them broken hearts, just say what's on your mind, girl  
I see them three dots, for three minutes, go ahead and type, girl  
Always into weird, feared, dark-type girls  
Independent, "don't need no nigga, keep on they light" girls  
Don't mean to be cliché but I like girls, that like girls  
That like girls, that like—huh! I'm into "hood-type, ain't afraid to fight" girls  
That be like "dead-ass" or "I put that on my life" girls  
Them scam-type girls, "Take me to Barney's," straight swipe girls  
Them gang-type girls, pass at the rager, see swipe girls  
I'm into philosophical read-your-mind-type girls  
That stay woke and eyes stay low from all the—ah!  
Girl you more petty than pretty, get-the-last-laugh-type girls  
And hey, I'm in your city, what you doin' tonight, girls?  
Make sure the blind on the windows is closed  
I swear you only hit me after my shows  
What I fall into, it's the God in you  
I could drown in your holy water, ooh  
I'm only here for one night so who knows  
It's that time all the homies, them chose  
What I fall into, it's the God in you  
I could drown in your holy water, ooh  
(Ooh, ooh, ooohh, ooh, ooh, ooohh)  
I could drown in your holy water, ooh  
(Ooh, ooh, ooohh, ooh, ooh, ooohh)  
I could drown in your holy water, ooh  
I wanted to rekindle this flame, man the rainstorm  
Water her flower while making this moment ours  
This combination exceeds the limitations  
In all of our conversations, should validate love is sacred  
Beauty, not cosmetical, manufactured aesthetic  
It's magical when you get it, most'll love to forget it  
In modem but spoken ethic, our future together heaven  
However, love is all the things that ties the severe  
Knowing this union that formed between us is the same reason  
Your parents connected that time at the party as so-and-so's Imagine all of this over Bacardi and  
Moet, bro  
I'll be the heroic, she rollin' up something potent, though  
And now she wanna hold my hand and shit  
I ain't into that but dawg, I can manage it  
Used to make me sick, now you make me sandwiches

I'm in this world without a girl will make a man forget  
How could I forget? Make sure the blind on the windows is closed  
I swear you only hit me after my shows  
What I fall into, it's the God in you  
I could drown in your holy water, ooh I'm only here for one night so who knows  
It's that time all the homies, them chose  
What I fall into, it's the God in you  
I could drown in your holy water, ooh  
(Ooh, ooh, ooohh, ooh, ooh, ooohh)  
I could drown in your holy water, ooh  
(Ooh, ooh, ooohh, ooh, ooh, ooohh)  
I could drown in your holy water, ooh Fuck with me, I'm a big deal  
Before we fuck, I strut to that pussy like Ric Flair  
Girl fuck with me, I'm a big deal  
Take you to Benihana's and leave a tip for the meal  
Girl fuck with me, I'm a big deal  
I'll show you ecstasy's real, only no ecstasy pill  
Girl fuck with me, I'm a big deal  
Drinking that blue with you, so baby let's just chill

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>