No body's getting in, nobodies getting' out We got a live bomb and were going to blow the house AK-47 thanks be to Kalashnikov Bang, bang bang and were going to get off Ghetto bird be flying heat wave to bail out somebody get the bank cause the berries round about One last blast then we'll gauge hardcore Everybody lights out like a Nyquil score We going to knuckle up cause the Jakes bring war Cause the wrecking crew come knock'n down the door Following the cloud for foo foo stuff It ain't no secret we be headin' for a bust Whose that humming upon my blindside better drop the sack chaser only there for the ride Somebody getting' killed from that sewer in her vein She was a thirst monster now she's gothic insane

How can I reveal Jesus livin in me? How can I reveal?

Can't take another dusting cause the egg is going to crack Devil's got dandruff got her nose to the grind She's in the boneyard with the dead presidents Somebody get a shovel and find out where she went If she's with the funky drummer we need an exorcist GTA---MPV Alpine bliss. She says OH Sweet Jesus don't need no Holy Oil Been a bumrush dreamer while taking her stroll Her author babysat with a B-40 lit. Show and prove no grease couldn't scrap a lick I know the the PJ's the plats and the plays cause I met'm in Sweden right behind the stage 63 Impala speckled for explosion Dippin' to the get off house, three wheel motion Top Fuel buck 50 with a finger on the trigger Hop on the side of the free world grave diggers

How can I reveal Jesus livin in me?
How can I reveal?

Kick Artist jump the knocker nothing but a shife He ain't no trill he just quacking bout a knife junkie give me just a minute to make a long story short Widow makers zeroed at the basketball court No body had been capped no body had been killed And in the end there was no blood spilled Chillin' with the clique got the mad hops jaming Psychin' out the gangstas with the base line slamin Who is that punk with the three point shot? It's the reverend from the church sultan of swish and swat He had come correct he was reel to reel He had been redrum in his past life devil Now he be preachin' to get men saved The Word stopped the game they begin to pray Down on their knees at the half court line They accepted Jesus for they ran out of time

How can I reveal Jesus livin in me?
How can I reveal?

Get down for me, He died as me

Get down for me, He died as me