

He Told Me

Bizzy Bone

Our father, what's your desire?
We give you things in praise, your name we call upon
Through these trying times we have come to find
We put our trust in you
You give us strength to do the things we wanna dooooo

Not a party, but we did it like children study in school
I refuse to get deep deep inside of the mystery to know that it's you
How many people are true?
Never could stress me out, thinkin attention of who?
Mention the representation of plus dedication I'm lacin up the boots
Happily out of the wonderment now
Massage a thought, never could be my style
Shoulda been bred they brought, go and provide some perfect wild
Forever in a day and including now, beautiful love when nobody's around
How could I clown when it's so profound, you know what I'm talkin about
Round for round and pound for pound, Heavenly Father I praise him now
Our lord and savior Jesus Christ, Lord comin in on a cloud
Never commit adultery, phsyical thinkin outtakes the spiritual
Never neglect the fact that, bad medicine, leads to sickness literal
I think you think too hard
And yes, we're comin up out they yard
What do you see? I see them soldiers takin charge, march
I see them soldiers takin charge, march

In the God of the name of Jesus Christ
The father, the son and the holy spirit
Said in Psalm 7, "You do unto others as you would want them to do to you"
Honor mother, honor father, praise God
Love your brother and it'll be one love
To the day way sinnin be livin and it'll be alone, oh - feel it, heh, ooh
What they wanna do? I see jealousy, element of people in the family
Check out the medley, ow, we sinnin up felonies; thank you
Praise God runnin and the police thank you
Elementary in the love school 'til the women come out to beef
and I'll shank you, shook you, shank you - heh, heh
And runnin in the belly of the beast I stank you, element shank you
And it's worse than a canker sore, don't let 'em flank you, thank you
Don't let 'em flank you, haha
I think you think too hard
And yes, we're comin up out they yard
Tell me what do you see?
I see some soldiers takin charge as they march

Bring that song to the Bentley{?} swangin
the wind is changin, spirit be arrangin
Strange as it seems in these crazy dreams, lean, on Jesus he's as one
That's the real thing, that's the real team, got some real cream
Poppa makin honey, not money but the real bling
Bada-boom bada-bing, and let your freedom ring
Oh me, I'm mystical as ever all clerical, no little bits in the wind today
Cannibals pullin out a can of that bullshit
That bullshit, tell the bitches plan away
Scan away, literally been broke with a script
in the name of our lord and savior; Jesus Christ
In the name of the father and the son and the holy spirit all of it wise
That's why

Holla back, one true God
I want you to spit it just like that
Whatever, whatever happen happen
They ain't gotta like this shit
Tell them motherfuckers out here it's for me
I want you tell 'em somethin
I want you to tell these mudder-fuckers
that I said they can kiss my ass!