

## It's Only Me

Bizzy Bone

Let us be all we can be  
Baby it's only me; nothin but mud, spirit, indeed me  
Let us be all we can be  
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Let us be all we can be  
Baby it's only me, it's only me, only me

For you, I walk in my sins  
and put it out to the world about the things that I did, that I did  
For you, I give 'em the paper, look at the world  
and the haters and watch where I cast my pearls  
For you, I'll walk through the fire and the blistery winter  
Constantly in prayer, even pray for the minister  
For you, they can call me any name in the book  
I take a look and skip the knowledge, put it on my knees brook  
For you, it'll water the longer we stand in fire  
When the grace and the peace and we'll never retire  
For you, I'll answer your question, in a secretive manner  
Very selective of the answers  
I'm for you, I grind in the most righteous way  
If possible if it's probable I'll give you anything you say  
For you, tears they will drop like rain  
I can't help it I see you hurtin it make me damn insane, for you

From death and destruction, vivid pictures of the corpse  
Nobody would tell me, I see the matrix takin a loss  
And cherish your soul, the main ingredient of course  
The liquor to soothe the mortal spirit, baby I'm tossed  
I'ma grind in the church, in the body we walkin  
Our cathedral, the congregation's beautiful equal  
But when the time comes my people, better be prepared  
For anythang in these last days better be, aware  
Smokin this purple haze, I'm goin crazy on the voices  
Throwin shit inside of my brain I maintain the sickest noises  
Alliance and allegiance, for the one almighty  
Without the science we the faithful ready for war, y'all try me  
Wicked army they could never buy me, can't even ride with me  
Bitin my babies and we need the love highly  
They frightening my babies but it's good cause I'm a soldier  
And I'm walkin in a narrow path, baby I told you!

Bryon, Orion my vision I'm here to unite the fuckin aliens and angels  
My solomon give me the angle  
Who in the dango, pop on one of my partners, c'mon my mama armor  
Flip out with the wicked dip out, I'm doin the damn thang  
School by the ministers, sinister wicked to contemplate  
Sinners they wanna comply with hate, baby don't even play me  
I was raised by those Africans, protected by Ethiopians  
And I read that grease was deep in the ruins, open yo' fallopian  
Philomina my Grandmother, Masedonia Mama  
Bah-bah Corinthians on simpletons fast  
With the job Bone everlast, got the narrow path father  
Set up shop come up out the coffin and we finna go find the grass  
Clash with the titans, I don't even think that motherfuckers be bitin  
But I know that other fuckers be fightin

Sit this Mike Tyson missionary, dictionary rappers said Emmanuel  
Fuck with the chambers and I beat that ass well

[Chorus]