

# Break The Building

Flame

Hats up in the building  
Hats up in the building  
Royal...Flush...

Got my face to the ground  
Hands to the heavens  
In the sky, arms like elevens  
I don't know, if you got that feelin'  
Like you, like you  
About to Br-br-br-Break the building, turn up!

I still go cray, I still go nuts  
I still turn up! Boy, I spaz!  
Ain't nothin changed but the clock on the wall  
Still want them all? Come and meet my dad  
Still want them all? Come and meet my God  
Still got that urgency in my soul  
Still got the fire burning for the Gospel message to penetrate the whole globe!  
Ah!  
This is the reason I stepin' to fools!  
To tell you truth it is deeper than art  
The way that I see it is deeper than rap  
The reason I snap, I speak to the heart  
God's saving grace, you know he done it  
Come face to face I know he got it

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You see? He's the reason I do it  
Cause ain't nobody else out there then done it  
(then put) my punishment on his back  
(took back) For the team that kept it one hunded  
Can anybody tell me how they gonna get it  
Its the ones ready that won't even go  
Girl, you got it, but won't tell anybody,  
yell everbody, but you never about to do a reproach  
(deal with it)  
Let me ask you this?  
Do you show up where the action is?  
We're actively, trapped in the back and where accurate facts and the pack of  
the blasphemous  
Its obvious I'm not a pacifist, a Fascist, I've never been  
But I stay clothed in righteousness, and then like fashion, I want to match  
him  
(he just like) Where that cross at? I want to pick up mine  
Shout out to those who don't use the bible  
In their lives as a pick up line  
Kudosss! Yeah, whent its time, People ain't tryin' to read minds (Na)  
So I let them see what I'm saying  
(like what?) Like a picket sign

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Like I'm bout to break the buildin' boy [x9]