

Go Buck

Flame

They ain't ready man, I don't think they ready
Let em go - they ain't ready man, I don't think they ready
Let em go - they ain't ready man, I don't think they ready
Let em go - they ain't ready man, I don't think they ready
Let em go - they ain't ready man, I don't think they ready
Let em go - they ain't ready man, I don't think they ready
STOP! Ya'll ain't really ready

Go buck with the angels
Buck with the angels
STOP!
GO!

You're new to the faith and truly that's great
Cause
That's enough to make the angels in Heaven celebrate
And
Now a party over one shorty that truly escape
The Wrath of
Father cause Abba has now given them grace
There is joy
In the Heaven's when a sinner repents
Way over 99 who's
Already convinced
So when you see us and you thinking we
Ain't got no sense
It's definitely due to the fact that we've
Been given a gift
See we're ignited like a volcano blast
And
We're having the same party that the angels are having
In
The Heavens all in the presence of the anchor we have
Now
That's peace no longer beef
No longer angering Dad
So
When you see us get buck with our hands in the sky
And
You see us go dumb without us getting' high
It's cause the
Father sent the Son and now where running to die cause
We never STOP!
Yup! Here we go again!

Go buck with the angels
Buck with the angels
STOP!
GO!

Forget the popular topic of club hopping
Forget the
Topic of bottle the bubb popping
We keep it rocking for God
Cause we love doctrine
We keep it hopping ain't stopping

Like subs knocking
We spaz out when they're truly
Convinced
Of the truth that our Jesus has forgiven they
Sins
How He takes us and shapes and makes sharp as a
Crease
How He's got us under arrest like they called the
Police (Listen)
We're real excited and acknowledge you
Came
Into the knowledge of our Savior who is reigning as
King
And now He's changing things inside of you and
Making it plain
That you were stained one of the one's who
Ready to fly
Counted the cost and recognizing that it is
High
Carry your cross knowing that you're ready to die
So
Count 1... 2... 3... 4

Go buck with the angels
Buck with the angels
STOP! Let me stop playing with ya'll
GO!

This the type of feeling that I can't explain
All I
Really know is that I'm glad He came
Lived a perfect life
Then He died for FLAME
And everyone else putting trust in
His name
Since the beginning men have been in the
Bind
Scripture renders us ignorant and considers us
Blind
So when the Unregenerate is giving His eyes
There's
A party before God for the naughtiest guys
So when we
Stand to our feet and we're pounding the earth
Stomping
The ground it's going down in the church
Cause He rose
From the grave and left death in the dirt
And when He
Ascended He sent the Holy Spirit to work
When we see
Genuine repentance then we go berserk
It's real sweet like
Dessert
Him removing the curse
How He digs in the heart
Starts ruling the turf
He'll never STOP!

Go buck with the angels
Buck with the angels
STOP! Ya'll ain't really ready
GO!