

Are y'all ready for this (Rock on)  
Pump ya fist to this (Rock on)  
Never miss with this (Rock on)  
So come and get with this (Rock on)

It goes 1 2 3 and to the 4  
Well, this is what happens when hip-hop meets the hardcore  
From the stands all the way to the dance floor  
Get ya hands up pump it till ya arm sore  
Ya better understand now who we rock for  
The Son of Man just nothing else nothing more  
So make your plans any time that we on tour  
It's guaranteed we can and will give ya what ya came for  
What's the deal what in the world ya standing there for  
C'mon for real I came in here to declare war  
I ain't ashamed of the name of who I stand for  
Jesus reigns supreme I'll say it till my tongue sore

Party people you want to get down  
Are ya ready to rock and get down  
Show me what ya got then get down  
So everybody in the spot get down now

It goes 1 2 3 and to the 4  
We ain't down get ready cuz there's plenty more  
Ya better come get this life that we living for  
So my man gives these people what they waiting for  
Rock, rock, ready to roll  
It's also no celebrating out of control  
C'mon party people and hit the dance floor  
Keep the party rocking till your hands get sore  
It sounds too much to ignore  
So throw your hands up yo give me some more  
We're party on poor let the crowd roar  
Cuz me and Bob are here to settle the score  
C'mon

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