

# Get Buck

Pro

[The Kraken:]

Hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey, hey  
Hey where you goin'! Where you goin'!  
We give our life for the king and you know it!  
Everybody get buck with me, get buck with me,  
Get buck with me, get buck with me  
Now give me elbow room, give me elbow room,  
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Everybody get buck with me, get buck with me,  
Get buck with me, get buck with me

[PPro:]

My wife, my family ain't seen me like this  
I told my mama I ain't never goin' quit  
He done made me alive, I ain't worried 'bout my health  
If I ever turn around it's like I'm killin' myself  
Where my soldiers at?  
(Right here right here give our life for the cross we ain't got no fear!)  
Yeah I know it, we marching strong  
Boy we got our armor on (It's on)  
And we goin' set it off  
Till we finally see our final throne

[Chad Jones:]

Here's the Truth in 3D clear, no glasses though  
Your vision's jacked-up, kaleidoscopes  
We goin' home, what's the big hurry  
The truth is sweet black and white McFlurry  
See sin is like a water cycle, 'vaporate and come right back  
Rainin' down on everybody, flood the earth just check the map  
Make us wanna get the cash, stack the checks true collectors  
Now we're showin' his glory - new projectors

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[Brothatone:]

Uh, everything I have I lose it  
Trusting in Christ I got something to gain and nothing to lose  
I give up my life for the cross and now nothing's the same (nah)  
I'm lettin' Him rule, cause livin' my life on my own  
Can bring nothin' but pain  
And livin' for strength, nothing can change  
I'll pour out my life and now nothing remains  
Yeah, I'm just a vessel for the master's truth  
Givin' my life for the faith,  
As I wanna imitate everything that the master do  
Get buck when we say through the master's grace  
Walking in love with the Master's crew  
Can't wait till I see my master's face  
Tell the whole world I'm passing through

[Canon:]

We coming with the fellas who be living unashamed of the gospel  
Anybody wanna rather get it with the Father  
Perfect model, for the Father we will take gun shots  
(Brakabrakabrakabraka)  
Can't nobody tell me that He really never died  
In the grave never living, and ascended up high  
Ha, you get high high, man I'm in and like "In and no lie"  
When I'm coming get up out my lane  
PPro's hard in the paint, Chad Jones, Brothatone pumping up like veins  
Too strong coming and they running and beginning  
In believing in the Father, we running  
Ha, can't nobody stop us but our King  
Can't nobody knock us, knock us  
We're hotter then weather, now put it together,  
We coming harder than a "I'm done"

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