

Gimme the track get back and let me rip this up no
give no shuck as I truck loads of funk for your rump so
pump your fist and come and get a bump of this

Witness a kid don't even own his own soul playin' the
other role just to be down with the foe I can't
understand a coward giving up his power when
you're livin' in the last hour twelve o'clock Jesus is
comin' back schedule is tight I gotta keep my stuff
intact slack is wack it's time out for the hack
strengthen up your back

Take a look at your friends is that what you want
They're as empty as air, just out for a jaunt
3, 7, 9, 10, 12, 14 times harpin' at you with those stale old r
hymes
Tellin' you that livin' your life for Him
Is a waste of time you're out on a limb
Remember the times I pulled you through
Or maybe you don't, you never knew

What a tragedy it is to see you become less that you ought to b
e
Lose that grade-school mentality the key to see the Trinity
Lies open in the Book of Life to put an end to human strife
Speaking out against idolatry He came to set the captives free

You think you got rights, well I had 'em too
But I gave 'em all up when I died for you
You can't come to me cause you're good enough
Since the fall of man I'll call your bluff
I don't want to see you suffer anymore
So go ahead friend, open up the door
That leads to freedom from guilt and pain
Got nothin' to lose everything to gain

Give it up
To the one
Who gave you
His own Son
(Lead - Lenaire)