

Alyssa Milano, Can You Fell It?

Welcome to the minds of the infamous ones
Children of God, Jesus' son
Gonna hit you hard it's the hitman for Christ
Gonna steal your soul, yo I just might
You had no idea that christians could be so hard core
We'll keep you flowing to the rhythm seeking more and more
Can you deal with it 'cause this is real kid
You must be one in mil if you can't feel it
How could you feel it boy if you don't move
How could you say you feel it if you don't groove
Just let your spirit go and keep going
Don't even try to stop this flow, it keeps flowing
I see you standing there, you tink you're really tough
But You've got soul it's rockin' and it's ready to bust
Go with the flow and let yourself go
God's running the show, He's got control of my soul
Can you feel it
Can you feel it
Can you feel it
Can you feel it
P.O.D., P.O.D.
P.O.D., P.O.D.
What's the problem son, you said you wanted some
But when I started rockin' P.O.D. got the job done
My Lord said hard, hard is how you hit 'em
One blow with the mic and the quickness is how I get 'em
Alternative thrash, can you deal with it
Funk and groove, with a hiphop appeal to it
Givin' you a style with a different kind of sound
So keep on rockin' even when we bring it down
Bring it down, bring it down, bring it down y'all
Bring it down, bring it down, bring it down
Bring it down, bring it down, bring it down y'all
But don't change the funky, funky sound
Bring it down, bring it down, bring it down y'all
Bring it down, bring it down, bring it down
Bring it down, bring it down, bring it down y'all
But don't change the funky, funky sound