

# 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