

Bride, Jesus In Me

No body's getting in, nobodies getting' out
We got a live bomb and were going to blow the house
AK-47 thanks be to Kalashnikov
Bang, bang bang and were going to get off
Ghetto bird be flying heat wave to bail out
somebody get the bank cause the berries round about
One last blast then we'll gauge hardcore
Everybody lights out like a Nyquil score
We going to knuckle up cause the Jakes bring war
Cause the wrecking crew come knock'n down the door
Following the cloud for foo foo stuff
It ain't no secret we be headin' for a bust
Whose that humming upon my blindside
better drop the sack chaser only there for the ride
Somebody getting' killed from that sewer in her vein
She was a thirst monster now she's gothic insane

How can I reveal Jesus livin in me?
How can I reveal?

Can't take another dusting cause the egg is going to crack
Devil's got dandruff got her nose to the grind
She's in the boneyard with the dead presidents
Somebody get a shovel and find out where she went
If she's with the funky drummer we need an exorcist
GTA---MPV Alpine bliss.
She says OH Sweet Jesus don't need no Holy Oil
Been a bumrush dreamer while taking her stroll
Her author babysat with a B-40 lit.
Show and prove no grease couldn't scrap a lick
I know the the PJ's the plats and the plays
cause I met'm in Sweden right behind the stage
63 Impala speckled for explosion
Dippin' to the get off house, three wheel motion
Top Fuel buck 50 with a finger on the trigger
Hop on the side of the free world grave diggers

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Kick Artist jump the knocker nothing but a shife
He ain't no trill he just quacking bout a knife
junkie give me just a minute to make a long story short
Widow makers zeroed at the basketball court
No body had been capped no body had been killed
And in the end there was no blood spilled
Chillin' with the clique got the mad hops jaming
Psychin' out the gangstas with the base line slamin
Who is that punk with the three point shot?
It's the reverend from the church sultan of swish and swat
He had come correct he was reel to reel
He had been redrum in his past life devil
Now he be preachin' to get men saved
The Word stopped the game they begin to pray
Down on their knees at the half court line
They accepted Jesus for they ran out of time

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He died as me

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