

O.C. Supertones, O.C. Supertones

(Where you from?...Orange County
That's right
Orange County SUPERTONES in the house
full of effect
ready to bust some rhymes out
We're a dance band from the Southland
So come up front and dance while we sing...)

We ain't got no place to go
Let's go to the rudeboy show
I wanna hear them play it rude
Gonna pop some rudeboy attitude

You know I get up when I hear and then He found me
You know I'm safe and sound with my rudeboyz all around me
Well the SUPERTONES are up, we gonna kick it to the burbs
And our purpose is to serve, in case you hadn't heard
Fater, Son, Spirit, hear it, near it, fear it
Father, Son and Holy Spirit
God's alive and He's here right now, here right now
He's in love with you
I hope that's clear right now, clear right now

That's just life down in Southern California
That's just life in Orange County California

Well if you used to be a Christian then you never was
Just sittin' up in Church and sayin' what a Christian does
The world's got the gun, but the devils' got the trigger
Stand strong with faith, deeper than a t-shirt or a sticker
You probably ask yourself, "How'd this Jew boy get so crazy?"
Came from kickin' mad knowledge, didn't come from being lazy
We got the rhythm and the rhythms got roots
I'm a crazy little Hebrew on stage wearin' monkey boots
I love to be onstage and sing and bimskalabimmin'
I love to be out in the croud a skankin' and a swimmin'
King David, my great grandfather, was a dancer
King Solomon, my great grandfather, a romancer
Jesus came from Jesse, but Jesse came from Jesus
Now come to Lord Jesus 'cause Lord Jesus frees us!

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(Orange County, huh?)