

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 - Linaire)