

# Morphin Time

1K Phew

(Go, go, Power Rangers) I got good news and bad news man  
The bad news is we pushin' the single back (Go, go, Power Rangers)  
Put your hands in the air for Cardec  
The good news is

Tell 'em it's Morphin time  
Ever since Hammer time  
Except there's more this time  
Fightin' them demons, I ain't gon' play with Ivan Ooze

Boy don't waste your life  
Ain't nobody tell you you gon' lose  
That's twenty dollars and fitty cents worth of blessings, Terry Crews  
Now I'm strappin' up these sandals  
These ain't mine these Jesus shoes  
Don't do no hokey pokey now those folk gon' peek at you  
See I'm the one to poke communion juice to Beetlejuice  
I'm the type to call cap, pagin' Dr. Suess  
Ain't nobody beefin' with y'all rappers, you should call a truce  
Used to be servin', now I'm in service gettin' put to use  
God is the only plug I need and He been comin' through  
Never get busy in your life if you ain't got nun to do  
Comin' in swingin', I'm Mike Tyson when them trials come  
Ain't nobody seen a perfect person, I can't find one  
I talk to God, I see His face, that's on Zordon  
I don't know what you're on

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Thank you, Lord (EmanuelDaProphet)  
Activated so I'm walkin' in some power  
Holy drippin', and I got the sauce, but it ain't sweet and sour  
On my knees I be killin' demons, worshippin' for hours  
The Lord hit me with some wisdom, now I'm growin' like a flower  
Drip down to good faith, I be really movin' towers  
Crying 'cause the Spirit hit me, had to get up in the shower  
Mic' check, one, two  
Right, left, punch through  
Thank you, Lord, I be walkin' with the Spirit, one truth  
Big God, if He open up some doors, run through  
It's a fix job, when you workin' with the Lord, no you  
If you goin' through the storm, the Lord will keep you warm  
You better answer up that call and never hit ignore

Yes, brrt, hello  
Yeah, I'm on the go  
I'm on the move, God get out the way  
I used to be stuck in the couch, I was out of shape  
I used to be stuck inside the gate, now we out of state  
I did everything I dreamed but that was all out of faith  
I got the power with me with unlimited range  
I ain't pull it from half court, that was three fourths  
And I'm pressin' full court, and I ran up the score  
And since you had to take this loss, now you better for it

Stuck in the coast, so I speak in codes, metaphoric  
I'm pushin' T, but not for real the style metamorphic  
Pushin' cap, that ain't real, they spittin' meta verses  
Everything was goin' good 'til they met the serpent  
God sent a angel in my lowest days  
I lifted up his name and sang the highest praise  
I can't fear no man, I know the man that made the man  
I made it out the maze, wait, that's amazing grace

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