

# Get Up

Bizzle

We been on a mission with the game  
Here, went to fishin' men in pain  
Please inform the King, that we at war  
Try keepin' more precision with the aim (Aim)  
To feed the poor, we need to lead the poor  
[?] is so we go in the same (Same)  
Eager for, the people we implore you, to keep with Jesus  
We gon' speak His name  
Yeshua, bless 'em up, bang  
Weapon up, this is not a game  
Tell you what I'll tell myself, a lil' boy  
Step it up and live the life you claim  
I ain't tryna' be God, dawg, (Dawg)  
I'm just tryna' please God, dawg (Dawg)  
Perfect, I don't claim to be at all (No)  
I just know I need God, dawg (Yeah)  
He is everything we need to know  
He is everywhere we need to go  
We ain't have a seed to sow  
That He gave me everything  
A tree would need to grow (Yeah)  
We the kingdom, need to go and teach  
And believe in Jesus, He can free your soul (Real talk)  
Just know, there ain't no other way  
Just go, there ain't no more to say  
Let's roll (Skrrrt)

Because He reigns, I do what He say  
I don't ask why  
Left the grave, took my death away  
Gave me back life  
Told me how to move  
Dropped them jewels out the sky  
And He's comin' soon, til' He do  
Homie, I...  
Get up and go, get up and get up and get up and go  
Hey  
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Hey  
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Yo, we got to unify (Yeah)  
I'm part of the body, it's do or die (Do or die)  
If I get a shot and a ruger flies (Yeah)  
Suit and tie and the body is eulogized (Yeah)  
I was doin' my duty, to crucify  
Son of God, son of man  
Let 'em bruise a body  
Brutalize, scrutinize  
And He let 'em do it live  
So that you and I, truly beautified (Yeah)  
Yeah, I got blood on me (Real talk)  
Had it on me, out in Junior High (Yeah)  
Man, I had to drip back then (Whoop whoop)

Call 'em up and get a new supply (Yeah)  
Thank God, He ain't get the conclusion  
I wasn't movin' and stupified  
With a losin' vibe, I was foolin' and stupid high  
He don't look with a human eye (Nah)  
Got a solution, my evolution  
By persecution, I'm revolutionized  
And refusing to futilize  
And pollution to Lucifer's new supply  
It's the looniest use of time  
Keep it movin' guys  
Man, it's putrifyin'  
Get a view of Zion  
And you better never lose your grip on the Lion of Judah's prize  
My God

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Uh-oh  
He told me get up and go  
And repent of, the gross life-style  
Be a sinner, no more  
Be a dealer of hope, to the fans that will fill up the shows  
Spit truth, that can seal up the holes in there hearts and  
I'm a make you realer and bold  
A guerilla with a killa', approach King-Kong  
Godzilla, with flows  
Get your skill up  
And boast on my son Jesus  
Whose a healer of souls  
I said Lord, I am willin' to roll  
Then He gave me a fill of the ghost  
I'm as ill as before  
But it's God over skrilla and dough  
New ark, with the lost  
Who gon', fill up the boat  
Hooker and the pimp, widow and both  
The dealer and the fiend, they done fill up with dope  
The gang, into deep, to kill out the folk  
And the ghetto, Christ saved  
That they stood up, results, new to the zone  
The reason we record and write these bars  
Even preachin' for His righteous causes  
'Cuz, we have seen His glory, Christ is Lord  
We received Him freely, called, despite the flaws  
We the seed, is talkin' like a boss  
Defeating demon armies by the cross  
And defeating evil, surely fight your wars

Homie, get up and go