

Ransom

Bizzle

Uh
Uh, it's Bizzle
Check it out
Look, now
I ain't ready yet
Y'all can wait
I'ma let it breathe for a minute
Everybody say how they "Goin' in"
So I'm goin' in, check it out

See, if I go in, I need something to go in for
They just started to see I'm retarded, but I been slow
Fly like the bird flu, yeah, I got a sick flow
Wicked with the gift ever since I was a kid though
I just noticed the impression of this music
Really took a look at the direction that the youth in
So I'm tryna switch it up the best way I can do it
Ch-Ch-Check it, if you don't respect it, step up out my pulpit
You just let me do this, you don't know my mission
Quit throwing stones in the water when I'm fishing
You scaring 'way the fishes, let me handle business
Never disrespect you, but I'll check you in an instant
Now let me my finish and get back to this ministry
And snatch rap back from the cats that pretend to be
In the trap where crack and half-naked women be
Strapped? Man, please, I'ma smash that imagery
They pump sex, drugs, murder, living in the fast lane
But it's more room in the prison than the rap game
Most cats claim that they owe it to the crack game
And never express they regret they did it that way
For every one kid that make it into hip-hop
It's twenty more thousand' that came just get locked
But some folks say anything just to get hot
I used to be one, found God and I switched sides, yeah

I was looking lost, but you see that I am found
Got my Bible in my hand, cast demons to the ground
Now I'm time for me to influence the people I'm around
We on Christ side now, guarantee it's going down

Hahahaha, I had to do that
But check it
Oh yeah, I brought the homie along with me, D-Maub
Yo, B, I got some stuff to get off my chest, man (Ah)

Now hold up, cudi, don't you recognize it's Maub and Bizzle? (Yeah)
We serve a God who reigns while y'all serve a God who drizzles
Hold up, right now, I'ma make it plain, not difficult like a riddle (Oh)
Switch sides, you don't wanna get caught up, burnt up and sizzled (Agh)
I used to stay in and out of trouble, life was trifling
I was numb to the dirt I did like a Vicodin
Trauma stayed around me, almost like it was recycling (Ha)
Kept my hands dirty, now my hands I hold my Bible in (Yeah)
Take the Word, break it down in such a way that you relate (Uh)
Apply it to your life and watch how your faith accumulate (Watch)
And you don't gotta be strong or fast to enter into the race (Nah)
All you gotta do is finish what you start and you'd be straight (You'd be st

raight)

Take it from me, I been around the block a couple times
Came a long way from where I grew up tryna hustle dime (That's real)
Now I take the wisdom I learned and apply it
To my way of living, hoping you're driven to come and try it (Yeah)

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