

TM3 Intro

Bizzle

It's the B-I-double-Z-L-E, I am back with the
Third version, it's "The Messenger 3"
The Lord is showing me more than I ever could see
A couple haters feel like they could do it better than me
But God did it, I didn't, this was effortlessly ('Ly)
Less of an effort for me, blessed as I ever could be (Me, yeah)
You see a couple cats tweet that I'm a better MC
And you take it like I said it 'cause they said it to me
I play for Heaven, know that jealousy's a hell of a thing
I hit a home-run and you can't even share for the team (Uh)
'Cause you felt that should've been your pitch
And I let you get over easy, I could'a jumped in your grits (Yeah)
I never had to grow skin so thick
A blessing, He gave me the brethren to defend me against those hits
What up, boss? Homie, they ain't gon' like it when they hear it (What up, boss?)
But I'm tired of the [?] they're hiding in their spirit (Ayy)
For whatever His reason, He ain't give you the voice
So you gotta support mine, He ain't give you a choice
I hear they all wanna break down Biz, is this true now? (Huh)
Okay, cool, now watch Biz break you down (Let's go)
You been at it for a minute, tryna break through when (Ayy, yeah)
You just knew that, when it happened, you would be the one to do it (One to do it)
Then, out of nowhere, pops up the new kid (Uh)
He's rough around the edges but he loves God truly (Truly)
Within months, the new kid gets promoted
He was given the position, but you're tripping like he stole it (Uh)
But you are not mad at me, you are mad at God (What?)
But you know better than questioning the hand of God (Oh yeah)
So you aiming the anger at me
But I am just a new hire, and you fear who hired me (Ayy)
But if you don't wanna play your position (Yeah)
He can raise another new kid to take your position
This ain't your position, put away the sticks (Nah)
If you keep poking at me, you're liable to get bit (Yeah)
Then maybe y'all'd get y'all wish like I told you
Bizzle is an animal, he's nothing but a vulture (Uh)
Untamed cannibal, he's bad for the culture (Uh)
But maybe he's only like that 'cause you stole her (Yeah)
I'm telling you, you're running out of passes
Quit coming at me like I'm food for the masses (Nah)
If He ain't give you the brush, the paint with, hush then
Quit telling me what I can do with the canvas (Yeah)
I don't take orders from men, those come from God (God)
I might've took your advice, but you cut that line (Line)
I'm too easy for you to reach, quit fronting
Like the YouTube was for you to get through to me (Nah)
And tryna reach out after, like "Let's rap"
Homie, I don't know another man that respects that (What?)
'Member when I said that I was 'bout my Daddy's business (Uh-huh)
Never disrespect you, but I'll check you in an instant (Uh-huh)
Obviously, you must'a thought I was kidding, but I'm in it
So, don't act like I'm just out the blue, tripping
They dissed Jesus Christ and you'll say nothing? (Nothing?)
I rushed in and you stood up all of a sudden? (Oh)
I'm getting the feeling that you wasn't built for the mission (Mission)

You feel safer going to me, knowing indeed I'm under His living conditions (Yeah)
Restricted from the dissing, knowing you and I are Christian (Christian)
So, even if I did it, you figure you'd get the light edition (Uh)
You are no better than me, I am just wired different (Uh, uh)
More ready to fight, but you are like the height of my affliction (Uh, yeah)
Just leave me alone
If you ain't with me, cool, leave me to my own
I'm still kicking at the door but, believe, when it's gone
It's a list that you ain't on that cats said I'm bringing along
And we ready to go hard 'til the Kingdom is home, Bizzle (Ayy)

Yeah (Yeah, yeah)