And one for the love of the Lord
Heavenly Father we need us a sword, sword, sword, sword, sword
And one for the love of the Lord
And one for the love of the Lord
Heavenly Father we need us a sword, sword, sword, sword
(Get off me, get off me!) What, what, what?

And where do we come, come, and where do we go, go
Tell me what do we see (see) see, tell me what do you know (what, what?)
And where do we come, come, and where do we go, go
Tell me what do we see (see) see, tell me what do you know (what, what?)

And one for the love of the Lord and Heavenly Father we need us a sword But we know no weapons are formed they'll go up against us, we got us no sword And I'm ridin the midst of the war, money galore, gunning my gunny My sonny, and honey I'm feelin it raw, watchin it every step of the door Whatever you seen and you saw you should be shuttin your jaw, killin 'em y'all See that is the only thing I wanted to do, what I'm here for Remember you gotta be you, I gotta be me, we gotta be Forever together you'll see, where most of them flee it'll be B.B. I gotta do me; what'chu expect, forgot that I come from the set? Wanna get wet and punched and how to get crunched you come and you get with the best Nevertheless, one of the blessed, some of the rest, comin to test Envious friends, we're here for our enemies never pretend to be rude I don't even have to poke out my chest We up in the rep, the story is told but baby you don't know the half Places I done been without sellin out it'll make me cry until I laugh ('til I laugh) The higher power watches over me every day Every step of the way Now one in the house, yes, it's one forever Now it's time to move out, rough, rugged and clever

Tragedy, bodies are flyin, spirits are cryin
I am Bryon, here to rock it for planet Orion
Deep, breathin and sighin, tryin to make it righteous
With everything goin against us, why they still tryin to fight us?
Brighter days for the titans of Christ, throwin the rice
Prices is ice, cyanide, high in the light
Elevations of plateau-able, still with the unknowable
Showed up, for the show-able; still, I'm down to roll-able
You know, ready to go, the posse of my people
Meek, and still feeble, royal, and legal
I'm feelin good baby, and makin love, it is phenomenal
Don't treat me like an animal, I'm not an honorable
Get it poppin baby

Now let me sit back, relax and let these rhythms teach you the facts As I massage yo' feet - you need somethin to eat? (woo)
It's Mr. Loverboy, with a pocket full of tender
Baby, these are my sisters and brothers, we livin in splendor
Remember me? It's baby Bryon born in September
I will never leave you momma, not never, ever, ever
I mean forever, forever ever ever

Through the winter and the dawn even of, stormy weather Jewelry, draped in the dawn, court cases adjourned Make, praises of joy to the Lord, poise boy I'm tellin them that I need some quiet to kill the fuckin noise These motherfuckers don't know I need some oint-ment

Thank you, thank you, thank you for tunin in Most definitely, thank you very very much Praise God up in here; oh hey, sit down, have you a drink Y'understand what I'm sayin, get you a drink Lean back, let your toes rest Bizzy Bone the Midwest Cowboy, please believe me With no bullet-proof vest, it's on and motherfuckin crackin baby Shouts out, to the family members Lil' Layzie Bone, in the motherfuckin house Krayzie Bone, in the motherfuckin house Wish Bone, in the motherfuckin house! Flesh-N-Bone, can't wait 'til you get out nigga Can't wait 'til you get out nigga, one time for they mind No evil, no weapons formed against us shall prosper Please trust and believe, one time for they mind Where do we go?