

Saved Soul

Grits

Let me get a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that saved soul that made whole)
Giving you a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that made whole that saved soul)
Let me get a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that saved soul that made whole)
Giving you a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that made whole that saved soul)
Let me get a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that saved soul that made whole)
Giving you a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that made whole that saved soul)
Let me get a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that saved soul that made whole)
Giving you a hit of that what-you-call-it. (that made whole that saved soul)

The way to rage, engage - can you tell me?
Got to bottom out of metaphors
Got better things than amphetamine dreams
Bet it lean 'til it break the door
Do you wanna be my passion?
Cave in to the thought, they fall apart
Abolish any between that is highly sought in the war that's fought
The way these words drip from brain to tongue
Bring pains and strains is done
The pinnacle peak is here and in my grasp, (energise)
See how long I last
Emerald with a ruby shine
Pursue what is truly mine and get it entire
My regards will be duly noted, too devoted
Glue to it, loosely bind
Ran the race with a broken leg
Stand in place, just move my head
I press on 'til the man is dead
Paul persevered and so shall I
Endured to the beating, so shall I
Checking in prison - no, not I
I will follow this blueprint - why?
To save a few, but most will still die

See my soul is locked up
Sometimes I let life pass me by 'til I just wanna die
Somebody got to get up, somebody got to get by
See my soul is locked up
Sometimes I let life pass me by 'til I just wanna die
Somebody got to get up, somebody got to get by

Got that bomb for the beepers, and keep them crumbs for the weepers
But this ain't dope that I'm speaking, I'm pushing hope to those reaching
To them that gave up and then gave in, done caved in to that life of sin
That's real talk; it ain't metaphor
It's real life and you can't ignore it
You can't afford to not be true
The bloodshed of Christ, blood shed for you
God had to do his word, had to prove
His son had to die, his son had to rise on the third day just to make the way
so you can be saved by grace today
Embrace the date
We're willing, wait
Take heed to the need your soul is craving

Let me get a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that saved soul that made whole)
Giving you a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that made whole that saved soul)
Let me get a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that saved soul that made whole)

Giving you a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that made whole that saved soul)
Let me get a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that saved soul that made whole)
Giving you a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that made whole that saved soul)
Let me get a hit of that what-you-call-it, (that saved soul that made whole)
Giving you a hit of that what-you-call-it. (that made whole that saved soul)

See my soul is locked up
Sometimes I let life pass me by 'til I just wanna die
Somebody got to get up, somebody got to get by
[fade]