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Pick it up
I'm spying the liar, the cowards, the biased
The powers that's prowling around in the lake
Follow the Bible
Or try to debate
Follow the Bible
Or vibe with the snake
If it's His will that it's better than better
Then why would I skate? Why would I coddle the fake?
I'm awaking, I'm twinnin' them
In the mirror, I'm Mary and Kate and Ashley
When I'm sinning, I'm synonym
Double the trouble, you hustling sugar
You keeping it sweet like it's cinnamon
I tussle with sentences, not trusting in Benjamin Button
But the enemy, God of this age
God of the Bible, the body a page
Read 'em and tell 'em
Tell if it's light or it's shade
Darker the berry, the better the grape
Out in the field and I'm picking through wiccans
The rituals, flicking through mentions from the slaves
Give 'em this wisdom, they listen to sage
Twisting and turn 'til they burn in the lake
Uh, energy, energy, energy
No, I'm not Timothy
Or married to Kennedy
Jackie Onassis
A beanie, a hoodie
And Dickie jeans
The drip is a liberty
Pick it up
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The drip is a liberty, freedom of speech Yes, I'm a woman with freedom to preach P is Aquila, Priscilla is me We ain't the one, but the one who begets Is the one in the three Cece's be wining for free Juanita Bynum's be finding these sheets I'ma remind 'em that time is a common denominator Lady, day is a lease 'Cause we walk, yeah, I ain't too far from God Yeah, sometimes we ain't gon' talk Yeah, you ain't the friend I want Yeah, I done surrendered a lot Yeah, now I gotta go, give it up They ain't putting no fear in us I don't think that they hearing us Sometimes we walk, yeah, I ain't too far from God Yeah, sometimes we ain't gon' talk Yeah, you ain't the friend I want Yeah, I done surrendered a lot Yeah, now I gotta go, give it up They ain't putting no fear in us I don't think that they hearing us

Pick it up

Pick up your Bible Let it light your way Every single day It's here to stay