

Graves

KB

You turn graves into gardens
You turn pain into promise
You bring beauty from ashes
Where we go, I'll stand by You
Only You take me (Good)

Out of the grave, yeah, yeah
Out of the grave, yeah, yeah
I'm on a—I had to—I'm on the way, yeah, yeah (Ooh)
Out of the grave, yeah, ayy, hop on the stage, yeah, ayy
I made it, take it up, I hit a wave, yeah
Dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life (Woo)
Dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life (Woo, woo)
Dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life (Woo)
Hoo, yeah, dead man, dead man, dead man, now I'm livin' twice

(On my mama, boy)
Tell 'em the real drop
All on the 'Gram
I'm just a fisher of man whenever my reels drop
Handing out—woo, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, big shots (Big shots)
Look at my life, remade it, the curses are gone
Now I'm givin' your kids bops and it don't stop (Woo)
Uh, dead man, dead man, grave my natural habitat (Yeah)
KB, I was on the corner blowin' cabbage patch (Yeah)
Chasin' newer models every year like Cadillac
'Til the Spirit raided my whole tomb like Lara Croft
Yeah, I woke alive, ain't no changin' my mind
Know it had to be God, woo, Ric Flair, woo, yeah
New nature, boy, and I'm havin' a hard time
'Cause I gotta speak it, no cover, repeat it in public
If Jesus can touch it, the healing is comin'
The feeling is tellin' 'em we never die at my funeral
Bump this like

Out of the grave, yeah, yeah
Out of the grave, yeah, yeah
I'm on a—I had to—I'm on the way, yeah, ayy (Ooh)
Out of the grave, yeah, ayy, hop on the stage, yeah, ayy
I made it, take it up, I hit a wave, yeah, yeah
Dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life
Yeah, dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life (Ooh)
Yeah, dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life
Hoo, yeah, dead man, dead man, dead man, now I'm livin' twice

Yeah, see it you love it, you need it, you cuff it
It's Jesus, no frontin', it's nothin' in front of Him
All of my brothers here, we under covenant
Nobody touchin' us, no (Woo)
Yeah, can't get enough, this Spirit's upon it
He rippin' and runnin'
The drugs get to flushin', the tears get to floodin'
The old me is dyin' and never recoverin' (Oh)
Yeah, K to the second, but no second-guessin'
Look, this is how Lazarus sound on the record
Like, you see the rescue, but I saw the wreckage
Yeah, I'm resurrected, I know (I know)

I'm pushin' P in the present
The perfect power picked a pack of Peter Piper
Pill-poppin' peasants, put us in His presence
Peace to the bredren, tell 'em that Kevin is (Oh)

Out of the grave, yeah, ayy
Out of the grave, yeah, ayy
I'm on a-I had to-I'm on the way, yeah, yeah (Ooh)
Out of the grave, yeah, ayy, hop on the stage, yeah, ayy
I made it, take it up, I hit a wave, yeah
Dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life, uh
Dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life (Ooh)
Ayy, dead man, dead man, dead man, brought me back to life
Ooh, dead man, dead man, dead man, now I'm livin' twice

Only You turn mistakes into miracles
Only You make broken stories beautiful
If anything is possible, to rise again
Come and make these dead bones live
'Cause only You make prophets out of prodigals
And only You deserve the glory for it all
And nothing is too far for You to rise again
Come and make these dead bones live
'Cause only You turn mistakes into miracles
Only You make broken stories beautiful
If anything is possible, to rise again
Make these dead bones live
Only You make prophets out of prodigals
Only You deserve the glory for it all
'Cause nothing is too far for You to rise again
Come and make these dead bones live

Oh, oh-woah-oh, oh-woah-oh
Come and make these dead bones live
Oh, oh-woah-oh
Make these dead bones live