

## Hcb Freestyle

KB

A-K, A-K that's how my tongue sprays  
Love is my clip and  
Ya'll gonna be my gun range

And I'm like he's commin' back, uh he's comin' back again  
What I care about keeping up with what car you dashing in?  
Look here, it's too much for you haters  
Three much for you haters  
Jesus coming off hiatus, on that Arnold Schwarzenegger  
And we knew it along, now the world now knows our master lives  
They'll see Jesus the king of glory on a cloud like Apple is  
But he want that cake, cake, cake party like it ain't no thing  
Man it ain't no thing, they  
Vacate everything the saints gonna say  
"We don't want you faith, we don't want your grace"  
You think you ain't gonna pay? No it ain't no way, no way  
The lamb that was slain is the king and he reigns and it ain't no game

We go, we go, wherever He go  
In the faith we firm like like lawyers and paralegals  
We was endangered like a pair of eagles  
Now we unchained and covered in blood, Tarantino  
I got the new about it flow, not that hollow flow  
That models, bottles, molly, babble flow  
This that martyr flow, that I'm a pot and God's a potter flow  
And it gonna sow, that's the kind of flow that's current  
So I call it power flow, powerful, no I don't boast  
But you gotta know  
This that type a rap that'll hit the trap and straight turn the fire off  
Straight turn suppliers off, higher them with that higher boss  
Make a drug dealer, thug killa turn to the God of all, all  
I used to be the one who had to be the ladies man  
Now look at my left hand, now I'm a one lady man  
Now I'd love to meet all my unashamed lady fans  
(No offense) But there's a line in the sand I flirt with one lady, man, that  
's it  
My sister's ain't sex crazed, or sex dazed  
They only check mates that look at more than their chest gain  
Porn ain't no [?] my men don't play rated X games  
Catch 'em at Passion with passion x'n out the sex trade  
What's up Louie?

A-K, A-K that's how my tongue sprays  
Truth is my clip and  
Ya'll gonna be my gun range  
And I'm like he's commin' back, he's comin' back mayne  
Plenty names been given to man, but only one that saves  
The Lord is on his way, let me tell you what I see  
The earth is passing away, the new one is coming to be  
No more need for hope, why hope in what you see?  
The glory of the Lord is right in front of me  
The sun has disappeared but it's still brighter than ever  
My eyes wanna break in tears, but there's no ducts to let 'em  
There's no more pain, no more death  
God dwells with his people, and forever we will rest... rest