

King Jesus

KB

Long as I got King Jesus
Long as I got King Jesus
Long as I got King Jesus
Jesus Jesus Jesus

Dyllie

I got the ghost
So I don't need a Rolls
But I might push a Phantom that's right off the lot
I know I'm serving the Father of Time and that's whether I got on a Patek or not
Canada Goose for the cold and they told me to count up my blessings, I counted a lot
Stashing my treasure in heaven where it'll get better and don't gotta weather the rot

Yeah, K to the 2nd
That's rapper that's reverend
They started with Jesus, but I never left it
Think they protected
We tear down your hedges
I gave you the book, but you boys never read it
Don't need your credit
You cannot check Him
My dreads are still swinging
I'm Eddie from Tekken
Come to the message I keep it consecutive

Look, Damian Lillard from three
If they pass it to me, I turn you to a meme
I ain't worried 'bout demons
You think the vaccine is the mark of the beast
Need to turn off your screen and get back to the reading
And back to some reason
Remember, you're giving a flag your allegiance
We lacking agreement
Long as we kids of the King we still gon' be laughing with Jesus

No capping or scheming
I'm happily beaming
You have to believe it
I'm tapped in and we got the vision
People don't care you keep Christ in your Christmas
If they cannot see that there's Christ in the Christian
You do the division now give me some differences
Spirit of trolling is cray
So I give 'em Paul
No Logans or Jakes
Mayweather the storm or my hands will be raised

Long as I got King Jesus
Long as I got King Jesus
Long, long, long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh

I got the ghost

So I don't need a Rolls
But I might push a Phantom that's right off the lot
I know I'm serving the Father of Time and that's whether I got on a Patek or
not
Native Supply for the drip and Elon for the whip, but I've counted a little
a lot
Placing my treasure in Heaven where it'll get better and don't gotta weather
the rot

Yeah, pledge my allegiance
I'm reading Ephesians
I grew with the heathens
I ran with hyenas
They told me to beat it
That led me to Jesus
He led me to freedom
The tribe undefeated
We keep it in season
Look you gotta see it
The home of free has got ten thousand reasons
No people for pleasing
No fall in the treason
We really believe this boy

Five on the dot
Yeah, yeah
I'm going off and I don't plan to stop
KB and Dyllie
Yeah, yeah
How y'all this free with a head full of locks?
I bring His will to the table
I'm never entangled I'm giving you red table talk
Yeah, KB and Dyllie we setting it off

Long, long, long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Long, long, long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Long, long, long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Long, long, long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Long, long, long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Long, long, long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Long, long, long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Long, long, long
Oh, oh, oh, oh
Long, long, long

Ride on King Jesus ride on
No man can a-hinder me
No man can a-hinder me