

## War Cry

## Social Club Misfits

This is our war cry, we'll rise up  
And this is our time to rise up, rise up, yeah

I thought by now I would get it  
His love for me is unmeasured  
Still feel like I could do better  
Was paralyzed by depression  
But heaven and earth came together  
And You came to my rescue  
I use my voice as a weapon  
On earth like it's in heaven  
Yeah, I never handle things too well  
But I was made to fly, not to fail  
I don't need man's approval  
When God sent me to bring heaven  
Down for the kids going through hell  
Yeah, we gon' make it  
I don't care what the world's been saying  
It's time to step up, not cave in  
The grace He gave us, amazing  
A love that could conquer the hatred  
But it's up to us  
A new generation to show His love  
From the ends of the earth to the day He comes

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Okay, we turned the stage to an altar at the last show  
Something about when you know you're being impactful  
Using the tools I was given but being tactful  
Went from the pit to raps inside of a mac full  
With the power size of a Mack truck  
I went through the hard times, no bad luck  
Graduated cap, gown with the tassle  
Now I make art like Basel  
But I still keep it classic like a left eye rhyme  
Big Poppa like the Bed Stuy guy  
I got the dirt off my shoulders like Jay in his prime  
I stood on my own two like the veterans taught  
If I ever lay down, let it be for some rest  
And whenever I'm recharged, let me be at my best  
So whenever I'm pouring out all your love to the rest  
Now you can go and tell them the rest

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Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh  
War cry  
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