

Don't give up  
The Lord is on my side

Take my name in vain in Maine, that's ill-advised  
Lyrically, I'll kill a guy  
Speezus, I'm like Jesus, but I'm still alive  
See me walking with the poor and the weak who I hope to heal  
The word of God is how my vocals feel  
So when I pull up in the city and they got their hands up with me  
Got my tour van feeling like the popemobile  
I think I seen the light  
My mother, Mary, gave birth to me, I'm not leaving  
Devil, not tonight  
Even if I get crucified, might have to die for my teachings  
But I'll be resurrected when the headphones get connected  
'Cause my catalog is longer than the snake up in the Garden of Eden  
The new testament is never getting deleted  
Everybody bow your heads, let's pray  
Please Lord, give us more science  
Please let us learn lessons, let us see blessings  
Give us Heaven without dying (Please Lord, hallelujah!)  
This is Heaven right here, that is what I teach  
God and the Devil fighting inside you and me  
While the choir sing along to the beat  
I protect you till the end, Speezus in it, amen

Let me give you salvation, if you need it  
Get the weak and weary, go and bring 'em near me, bring 'em all to Speezus  
Even if they don't get drunk, even if they don't smoke trees  
Even if they don't do drugs, I'ma take 'em up high with me

Man, you know I built the ark out nothing, let me save us all  
I make believers out of Mary, Joseph, David and Paul  
We felt small at the giant wall thought we couldn't make it  
Godforsaken, built a ladder that was Jacob tall  
You been in Heaven since birth, this miracle of Earth  
Shit, it isn't really that bad  
I pull up like skrrt and they waiting in the church  
Just to hear me for my 9 o'clock mass  
My friends we made it!  
From a peasant to a preacher, now a prophet  
My friends we made it!  
From the garbage to the garden with my gospel  
If they doubted yours: 40 days, 40 nights, thru all the storms  
Locusts came, all the swarms, savior came, Celtics hat, crown of thorns  
And he said

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Sometimes, I feel like I'm preaching to the choir  
I spit another sermon  
And all the same persons in the pews all said that it was fire  
They said, "Preacher, can we get much higher?"  
I told 'em, "Look my friends, I'm tired

'Cause I been aiming for the canopy and sacrificing sanity"  
Since it was fantasy, like Mariah  
But I'm walking with this salvation Army  
And they broke me off their holy bread like a church bagel, lift me up  
I been baptized in fans' sweat at the merch table, hallelujah  
But these psalms reach those converted - these 10,000  
So everybody leave the church now and your work robes to tell your friends a  
bout it

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Daddy, can I, can you give me, can I, can we listen...?

Da da da da, piñata

Da da da da, piñata

Oh you wanna listen to "Piñata?"

There's daddy!

There he is

Daddy, you have a big beard

Yeah, I do in that one, it's kinda gross

Yeah

Where's baby Ivy?

You wanna see you?

Yeah, baby Ivy

Ah, baby Ivy!