

# Make A Toast

Ty Brasel

Let's make a toast to the King  
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I'ma ride, I'ma ride for the King  
Rolling to the death that's what you call loyalty  
Give me the mic, give me the mic  
I'ma gone spread the peace  
Love joy and happiness that's what they want to see  
Not some Christians that's defeated  
You know we've got the victory  
We've got life that's everlasting that's really resting in peace  
This that good living anthem  
Spit them soulful melodies  
Murder murder on the track got plenty the felonies  
I'ma, grind harder, shine lesser  
I know I must decrease so he can become more majestic  
I'm living to make him famous not talking  
Celebri-T-Y-B-R-A-S-E-L  
Ty Brasel baby I'm just a shore off of the seashell  
Diamond in the rough God's young masterpiece  
Was out here looking for love but couldn't find it in a female  
Searching in all of the wrong places the devil sold me a dream  
But I was too blind to see I was deceived  
But you know that who the Son sets free is free indeed  
That's right, I'ma shout with a voice of triumph  
I'm a servant of the highest and He's  
Fighting for me, like when Israel beat the giants  
And David defeats Goliath and Daniel survived the lions  
And Christ alive though he died  
And redeemed us all from the fall  
Yeah I'm a blood bought, once lost  
Sinner made righteous  
Escaping right through the fire  
See Heaven on the horizon

(Let's make a toast to the King  
Let's make a toast to King yeah)

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A brand new beginning from dead to redeemed  
Guilty to forgiven the kid been set free  
Put your drinks in the sky  
Put your drinks in the sky yeah  
We're celebrating like the 4th of July  
Man we party like its 1999  
Celebrating my God

I came back from the dead now I'm alive  
So divine I'm a son of the Most high, Most high  
I'm a live forever baby on Cloud 9  
Just a peasant but I'm worthy in God's eyes

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