

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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