MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Verbs "Can You Hear Me?"

Visit "Can You Hear Me?" on MotoLyrics.com

[shonlock] Tear down the gates release the apes See we got what it takes to guzzle lakes and cause earthquakes Ever talk to dead a man with a lead hand who could have lead man to conquering Jesus I donÂ't mean to be facetious but heÂ's just what we trust when we bus IÂ'm an awkward observation evaluating a nation Disguised as a Haitian, Asian, Italy Indian caucasian Blessed an blazin' a bar raisinÂ' occasion is my situation what you thought you was facin' Humm, thatÂ's where youÂ're wrong! my faith strong like Teflon. I tell 'em get up, get, get gone! Shonlock a strong arm standing on crates pickin' the lock to the gates you better ring the alarm!

[MOC]

MotoLyrics

Halt, stop, cease, release A Jersey chica here to rock this piece. Rooted deep with a mind to increase christ Less of my flesh so itÂ's tight. Constant death to my flesh so itÂ's right. You tell me that this world is guite trife And it breathes breathless scenarios Bumps nonsense up in your stereo. World philosophers has got to go, flee. DonÂ't be blinded like the three. Plato, Socrates, and Niche tell you God is dead and not we. Even before Â'74 I was destined to win and strive for

more.

Until then I gotsta roll like a skater, Hear me now or hear me later.

[chorus]

Can you hear me now? What about now? Shake the gates and watch them come down! Can you hear me now? What about now? People getting loud to victorious sounds! Take it back by force yÂ'all, some say violent Make the naysayers say, shhh stay silent.

Gain way! thatÂ's true indeed RumblinÂ' stronger than elephants in full stampede. Trained for the combat built rock diesel Injected with a power that can quicken dead people. Some stay sleep but thatÂ's not us WeÂ're infamous, unpopular in the populus. You can like to love us or love to hate If youÂ're not locked inside them, then storm the gates. Too many held up inside this invisible grid What you mean what would he do? We gotta do what he did. Getting it done plundering the pits for the son The west was won by cowboys blazinÂ' theyÂ're guns. Poker face is on, ready for play offs Smart under control in the midst of chaos.

[chorus]

Visit <u>Verbs</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.