

## **Bishop Lamont "Hallelujah"**

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Rejoice real hip hop is back!

Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah Hallelujah [x2]

[Verse 1: Bishop Lamont]

Good Morning Church Let's Open Our Bibles Rap Our  
Recitles Let's Discuss These Rap Rounders Backslide  
Us

Mindless Spineless By They Ultery Dey Blinded By  
Chain After Chain Cause Dey Used To Being Slaves  
Q-Turns Cool Terms Tap Dance For Your Advance The  
Lives Of All The Field Niggaz Bout How You Got Your  
Chance

That's Where You Were A Renegade But Nigga Please  
You've Been Afraid Go Get Nash His Lemonade  
Now Stop With All Your Streets Of Praize You A Gangsta  
You A Gangsta When Did This Happen  
At Magness School Of Drama Class When You Was  
Learnin' Acting And Dope Dealin' Since Stealin' Made A  
Perfect Villain

The Labels Saw You And Said You Were A Perfect Fit In  
Feelin' The Place For Never Feelin' The Place To Fit In  
Of Real Music Real Hustlers Dat Went Through It Real  
Ryders Real Rhymers Who Give Dey Lives To It And You  
With Me Say Amen It's Time For Real Music

[Chorus: Xzibit]

Congregation Please Stand Recieve The Blessing From  
My Mudafuckin' Hands Sit Holy Lord I Walk Through  
The Carcass Land It's Bishop Lamont By He Who  
Crush The Devil Head

Hip Hop Is Dead Dats Wut The Devil Said It's All About  
Swag Dats Wut The Devil Said Women And Cash Dats  
Wut The Devil Said Less With The Trappers Or Take  
About Any Bread

[Verse 2: Bishop Lamont]

Let Me Welcome You To The Ride Along Where Fools  
Babble On & On And Labels Just Confused It's Hard To  
Translate For Instance  
When They State They Keep It Real They Really Mean  
They Keep It Fake Peace Means War One Love Is One

Hate  
A Stab In The Back As Well As A Handshake It's  
Hollywood Hollywierd Where Your Favourite Rapper  
Goes And Disappears  
Off The Planet Like An Alien Abduction Next Album First  
Single Sounds Strange When He Be Bussin' It Must Be  
That Soundtology Or Blow Dat He Been Snuffing  
Or A Combo Or Both Let's Take A Trip To The Coast Be  
Rockstars In 5 Stars Hotels In Overdose MTV Diary  
Dose't Come Close  
You Think You Know But You Have NO Idea About The  
Demons And Schemin' Dat Goes On Here

[Chorus]

[Verse 3: Bishop Lamont]  
Unholy Trinity Sex Drugs And Alcahol Your Biggest  
Artist Cause Of Dez Became A Downfall Even When You  
Listenin' It's Around Ya'll  
And Me Too Dats Why You Know I'm Not Lyin' Naw  
These Stars Wanna Blow They Race To Venus And Die  
Outside The Club Be The Next Rip Of Phoenix  
I Mean Correction I Mean he Pledger Who Would Think  
He Was Thinkin' O After Dat Deadly Pleasure But This  
No Sitcom So Try N Sit Calm  
While I Read You More Sceiptons Of The Bishop Song  
From The Streets From This Business Many Disappear  
They Both Will Promise You Swallow Then she'd A Tear  
You Know The Sayin' They'll Have A New Nigga Next  
Year Don't Let It Take Your Soul Like It Took Shakire  
Don't Let It Take Hold Don't Let Your Vision Clear  
You Never Know Dat Could Be Me Or You Next Year

[Chorus]

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