

Bis

"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 Scriptons 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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