

Bizzy Bone

"So What Cha' Sayin"

Visit "[So What Cha' Sayin](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Intro: Bizzy]

Man I could never be anti any-fuckin-thing man
I ain't even gon' lie to you man
Live and direct from the motherfuckin battle station
I mean, how in the fuck, you gon' see somethin
beautiful
Youknowsayin, to the eye to the heart to the mind to
the soul
And I really understand what you lookin at
Praise God for ev-erything
There is only one true God
and you need to get those wicked members up off of
him...
(Come to us, tell me what'cha say love, tell me
what'cha sayin)

[Chorus: Bizzy Bone]

Only him to come to us, come to us
Tell me what'cha sayin love, tell me what'cha sayin
Tell me what, tell me what, tell me what, tell me what
Come to us, come to us
Tell me what'cha sayin love, tell me what'cha sayin
Tell me what, tell me what, tell me what, tell me what
When you come to us, come to us, tell me what'cha
sayin love
Tell me what'cha sayin, tell me what, tell me what, tell
me what'cha sayin
Come to us, come to us, tell me what'cha sayin love
Tell me what'cha sayin, tell me what, tell me what, tell
me what
Tell me what, just come to us

[Bizzy Bone]

Walk through the valley, of the shadow of death, flesh
and blood
Evil keep questionin us, we bust, lay back in the cut
Sinister minded blinded, soon as they find it tossed in
diamonds
Nibble that tree of science and they think that they
laughin at Bryon
Better know that they gon' keep on tryin
And whatever they think that they sellin there won't be

no buyin
from Earth, to planet Orion
From birth, I twist in the stomach from hella spices like
cheyenne
Quick, hit 'em with trifectas, the fruit of bad nectars
dyin
Cause I am, what I am changed, switch it up like
OutKast
Everybody thought that Andre was crazy, he get a
bypass?
Time trickle like hourglass, who ready to ride?
What? Quit snitchin, I know that it's cold outside
And whether we're cold or not, killin though we bold
outside
I'd rather not take a bath, if feelin all dirty inside
But it's pretty inside, look at all them girlies inside
So what, we here in a mission and our mission ain't
blind
For all of that wicked wisdom they put in our minds
Go to Akron without a map, walk the streets, look for
the rabbi
While sippin on this mai-tai
Talk to religious figures while lookin in at the skyline
I worship no gravin image it's bye-bye
God go where he wanna go, let you know what he
wants you to know
You know, how Jesus role, yo' heart, yo' mind, yo' soul
Talkin to the scriptures where all of the saints will see
to that
Weeded up, but of course my people, they don't
believe in that
Leanin back, demons in a dream and holdin my semen
back
Salty like Sodom watchin Gamorra, check yo' almanac
Never had no friends and if I did will they left
They so scared, for who to be crucified, soon gon' lose
yo' breath
Yep, get up get out since you got doubt, lumpy
potatoes that's on the couch
Feelin offended, speak your mouth (mouth)

[Outro: Bizzy]

They don't want none
In the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy
Spirit amen
In the name of our Lord and savior Jesus Christ amen
It's only one true God in full effect
That's how we do this shit, wreck shop
No adultery baby only one, only one
Togetherness, huh, huh
Only one, only one, only one

Yea, yea, yea, yea, no adultery watch yourself
They comin at you, they comin at you fast
That's the POLICE right there baby
They comin at you fast

[Chorus]

Visit [Bizzy Bone](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.