## MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Extra Prolific "First Sermon"

Visit "First Sermon" on MotoLyrics.com

Yo can I get a witness
Brothers don't want ta be on my hit list
Time to kick positivity with the quickness
I'm breakin 'em somethin off slick
Which
Now what is all this am I
I'm not havin it
It's time to chill G
I know ya feel me
So bob ya heads back and forth wit the swiftness cause
it's really
Bless the visitor so please stand
These men are Hieroglyphics
And yes that's the reason
That you're feeling like ya do don't attempt to simp
Be true to what ya know
Forget about pimps and limps
Close your eyes and think inspite of how we go right
Of wrong situations long, when you can't even think
tight
And my view should be
A place just for the crews and g's
face to face
It ain't no losing sleep, be
A million niggas havin good times
We pass to Del, makin mail
Kickin good rhymes
The doors are open, so you're welcome to do biz quick
tricks
Risin, surprisin, and down 6-6-6
If ya need my help
Below lets takin a limb
Better than them, yes I am
First Sermon I'm the man
(Chorus)
We havin church today
ehmmm, we havin church today
Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy
We're havin church today
Oh, Git out your seats, havin church today

Clap your hands we're havin church today

Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy

We're havin church today

Verse two

And ain't no such thing as a curfew

Cause when you're chillin on this vibe

Ain't nobody gonna hurt you

Relaxin, kickin and maxin

Strictly no packin, listenin to the sax, and

Takin time to the hole, is just another hobby troop

And plus I'm juiced, and Mike G is bringin barbecue

Sparin ribs

There it is, whoomp

Ain't no harm in movinU your arms

And feelin the groove

Bringin a ting-a-ling to your body. Move

And if ya can't

We're laying hands all over you

Close your eyes, and repeat after me

It ain't the power comin from pastor Snupe Lee

Phesto test

Your abilitys as you're an usher

Hush ya

Wit the silence of the spirits

Than rush ya

Wit your hand stand on the grand non-ficition

And hurry up so we can do the benediction

(Chorus)

Extra Prolific's havin church today

Souls of Mischief havin church today

Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy

We're havin church today

Em, Casual's havin church today

Yes the Shamen's havin church today

Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy

We're havin church today

We're havin church today, 'em

My man Del's havin church today

Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy

We're havin church today

Oh, git out your seats havin church today, 'em

Yes we all havin church today

Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy

We're havin church today

Oh, what's going down...

Hieroglyphics..

For tha nine four

Visit Extra Prolific page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.