

## Gospel

### "Luv Allah"

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"Luv Allah, come let me take you with me" (x3)

[Intro: Christ Bearer]

Come along, yeah, yeah  
Luv Allah, yeah, Luv Allah  
Uh uh, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Let me take you, yeah, yeah, wit me  
Yeah, yeah

[Christ Bearer]

Special request in the encore stress  
With the bravo, bravo, Christ is so novel  
The most eerie Timothy Leary with no theory  
This, is so so serious (for real)  
My angle of attack is to wrangle wit a rap  
Y'all niggaz come in vain all off the bat  
And once you hear my sound you's arrested  
Christ is so majestic, refined and laboratory tested  
RZA looped the beat up and just told me to come wit it  
So I did and I did it and I did it and I did it {oh shit}  
I knew it was great, and I was glad I had done it  
Smokin' Dutchies on the 17th doin' 'bout a hundred  
To the birth place, Long Beach, of the April 28th torch  
But before we get divorced let me take you to the  
courts  
Yeah.

[Chorus X4: Christ Bearer]

("Luv Allah, come let me take you with me")  
This is so so serious

[Meko the Pharaoh]

We get free from the bullshit  
People try to put people in pulpits  
I stretch out and pull quick  
Releasin' all the anger from the back of the brain  
And then attack the game in a different mind frame  
We all human beings, control the demons  
ya body be breathin', or stay blind dreamin'  
Ya listenin' to some king man with king plans  
To fertilize the land is the first demand

That's why I work the land with a force of energy  
Knockin' down barriers that they had marked for  
centuries  
Northstar create history  
Doin' things the way they supposed to be  
So let me take you wit me

[Chorus X4]

[Beretta 9]

I wrecked this for the chance without opponents  
The best by far, better if you thrown it  
For everyday that I am blessed you could bet I own it  
Regardless of a mic, money, fame or jewelry  
The truth of me is who I be, Born, here's what you see  
Hear, taste, smell, or receive through e-mail, read  
the truth that I present to you, even if I must bleed  
Bandage rap, hail I'm back, you see the scar tattoo  
adapt  
These wooden bars is in the state and I can clearly map  
No Love Without the Hate, hate me, I'm hatin' back  
And if you are for love, brother you got that back  
Though push has come to shove, throw on the gloves,  
attack  
And even though it hurts, though we must pass 'em  
back  
Back to The Grain, the dirt, clean up or act in fact  
Know we can make this work, I manifest on tracks  
And all praises due, I'm sayin' out of peace  
Shout out to Northstar too, and all of those deceased

[Chorus 4X]

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