

## Sho Baraka "Kobe Bryant On Em"

Visit "[Kobe Bryant On Em](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Opposition in my face  
Tryin' to play the fence  
I'm bigger than this dude  
That don't make no sense  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em

Opposition in my face  
Yeah, I Kobe Bryant on 'em  
Body slam my flesh  
Andre the Giant on 'em  
When life throws you curve balls  
Like Nolan Ryan on 'em  
Don't give up in the field  
Detroit Lions on 'em  
When His foes gave Christ the cross  
He wasn't dyin' on 'em  
He still extends love to those  
Who would be lyin' on him  
Gotta offer my service  
Yeah, your boy's wylin' on 'em  
That's why I pack a punch with my lyrics  
Yeah, I'm stylin' on 'em  
Sin and lust, no laughin' matter  
No joke on 'em  
That's why I run from temptation  
Usain Bolt on 'em  
But there I go celebrating before the finish line  
I find myself repentin' again for my pride  
Got that 4x4 community  
Pass the sticks on 'em  
I hope I can depend on my dogs  
Mike Vick on 'em  
I wanna be free from slavery  
Kunta Kinte on 'em  
And just please the master  
Daniel son and Sensei on 'em

Opposition in my face  
Tryin' to play the fence

Iâ€™m bigger than this dude  
Dat donâ€™t make no sense  
I Kobe Bryant on â€™em  
I Kobe Bryant on â€™em  
I Kobe Bryant on â€™em  
I Kobe Bryant on â€™em x2  
Iâ€™m unashamed of the Gospel  
116 on â€™em  
Chosen to be in His presence  
VIP list on â€™em  
My Godâ€™s something like Kobe  
Crazy and amazinâ€™ on â€™em  
Yours is always hurt  
Yeah, Tracy McGrady on â€™em  
Temptation comes my way  
I Cuba Good on â€™em  
I ainâ€™t tryinâ€™ to master the green  
Tiger Woods on â€™em  
Iâ€™m tryinâ€™ to deliver the Word  
Bill Gates on â€™em  
But they worried about themselves  
Myspace on â€™em  
Iâ€™m haunted by the truth  
that even church goinâ€™ youth

wanna root for the thug  
in the thousand dollar suits  
Cause he looks fly  
And he got a lot a swagger on â€™im  
But heâ€™s gonna die  
Yeah, pull out the casket for â€™im  
Then he stands before the throne  
Judge Judy on â€™im  
Then youâ€™ll see your life was mishandled  
And unruly on â€™em  
Then you realize you missed the bus  
Criss cross on â€™em  
And you ainâ€™t the biggest boss  
Rick Ross on â€™em

Opposition in my face  
Tryinâ€™ to play the fence  
Iâ€™m bigger than this dude  
Dat donâ€™t make no sense  
I Kobe Bryant on â€™em  
I Kobe Bryant on â€™em  
I Kobe Bryant on â€™em  
I Kobe Bryant on â€™em x2

Now Iâ€™m a bit scared  
Cause all my friends,

Police was pullin' sirens on 'em  
But I got picked from high school  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em  
Yeah, we talkin' NBA,  
But I feel more like the NFL  
Cause I got that new found love  
That's the truth Emmanuel  
The lamb hurt for my sins  
No longer perp with my friends  
No longer work for the ends  
Last clerk to leave the gym  
Cause the Lord is like the glass  
You can always bank on 'im  
I like to jump over cain at nights  
And straight crank on 'im  
I hit the J at the buzzer  
End this game of jeopardy  
Causin' the world to stay away from me  
Like I got leprosy  
I used to run with 8  
Now I'm runnin' 24  
Used to be lukewarm  
Now I'm full time for the Lord  
To my defense I'm still in that 2-3 zone  
Keep it old school like 45s  
I roll with dee yon  
Give, I know winners do  
Romans 13 on 'em  
We are the champions  
Rock band Queen on 'em

Opposition in my face  
Tryin' to play the fence  
I'm bigger than this dude  
Dat don't make no sense  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em  
I Kobe Bryant on 'em x2

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