

## **Knowdaverbs**

### **"Iguanas In The Midst"**

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f/ Advocates, 1/2 Breed, Soul Snatchas

[Chorus: Knowdaverbs]

We're Iguanas in the midst just, just about the Father's  
business

From the ashes into the trenches

We move from plateau to the next

From the P.H.O.E.N.I.X

[Verse 1 & 2: Soul Snatchas]

Yo! Seven X-Sinner Iguanas in the midst flesh issues

And set this spiritual death wish. Forget this

One of us goin' die

Resist the devil he flees, God draws nigh

I'm ready for war official nasty shut em down

Flesh no more, Christ. Sunrise, sundown

What now? I move with a swiftness

Leavin Satan giftless like Muslim on Christmas, forget  
this

In the distance you can barely see the glare from the  
iguanas

Phlipsyde-the word tech the wrong move you're a  
gonna

You can check my persona, reptiles from Arizona

Peep the word on my tongue hoe it snatches-creeps up

on ya

We in your midst, you one of this, spiritual bliss (?)

Bangin' with this, it's Jesus Christ till I R.I.P

It's only right, I gotta fight

You meet me by the seventh trench, seven p.m. at night

[Verse 3: 1/2 Breed]

Evil's been around since at first days begun

I can't change the style of life but I can change the life  
of some

You can receive my words maybe or maybe not

It's getting dark and hell is hot

You took the words right out of my thoughts

Where I'm at hot breezes blow freely Phoenix is where I  
chill

Rock this beat wet and send Hot back to Nashville

To my boy Knowdaverbs whose style will make you  
holler

Together with Holy intellect that's why we known as  
scholars

[Chorus]

[Verse 4 & 5: Advocates]

Iguanas in the midst with Jesus Christ we represent

Advocates and Knowdaverbs the Factors of the Seven

Keep it tight, bring light, and shine on anointed tracks

Take it to the world, come again and bring it back

To a time of life when I was dwellin' in the midst

I had to seek the kingdom and execute the Devil's  
tricks

I'm never lookin' back but all the while feelin' lonely like  
a king to his throne  
Lord father take me home  
In a darker realm I slept for days I wept  
for my Lord to open my gates and my soul he kept  
'Cause I was null and void in the pathway of righteous  
Screamin' sinners prayers hopin' one steady might just  
Live true my inner spirit nearly dead  
Spirit food consistency nearly water and bread  
then a turnaround B thunderbolts did deliver  
grains of sand in my life turned into a roaring river  
[Chorus]

[Verse 6: Knowdaverbs]

Temporarily Nashvillian, Permanently Phoenician  
Staying prepared to move inside and out of season  
Hailing from the dust off of 43rd and Thomas  
shipped in shape like a rhombus. Choke the curse and  
pulled the promise  
But Yo! There came a time where I finally recognized  
that what God wanted to do that an enemy despised  
And as long as he could keep me from a true  
experience and never ready  
He could either steal, kill, or behead me  
Tried to hit me with his best shot but not  
Somehow avoided being stopped so begun like a Gloc  
To be about my Daddy's beeswax, rode the land on  
camelbacks

I-I had to double check, minimize me so he could max-  
imize the plan, like a lamp take a stand  
as I study God's hand as it combs through the sand  
And recognize his voice when he speaks in the  
wilderness  
Trekking through the dunes not to deviate off the  
Syllabus  
With my ears open widely slow to speak swift to listen  
Had to rid me of myself and not to messy up the  
mission  
The temperature raisin' in the arid zone  
to disintegrate the trash that wasn't in its purest form  
When in the midst continue praisin' as his prescence  
seems nearer  
Six Iguanas in the flesh exalting the seventh figure

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