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## Blu "Jesus"

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He bought me (he bought me) He paid for me (he paid for me) He paid for me (he paid for me) He paid for me (he paid for me) Died for me at the cross (father) (I didn't even know was real) Love is love, up is up, hell is hell, up and up, yup in what? Love is love, love is love I'm shinin' like that, every summer blood Every winter want a hug, want a f... Wanna love lover's luck Want a silver dollar, wanna hold 20 bucks Had a dream I won a million bucks Still it never felt better than when I felt her butt. On my knees fell to God, thank you for my broken heart Thank you for my Noah's Ark, thank you for the coldest parts Hey yo, I thank you from the bottom of the bucket where the totem starts What if somebody sold his heart Would you read it if he speaks it? Jesus Would you peep it if he leaked it? I had the homie push eject on a secret like keep it I'm looking at my future as I'm gifted That's a hella-fi remix of how I used to see shit Now I'm every day stay deep with it Saw the future, told the homie keep winning, when it doubt Still finish, bottom line gotta eat I was 6 when I played Jesus Nowadays I could play a demon Back in my mind, hear my ma' speaking, to a kingpin From an ink-pin, asking he then, what he believed in (I didn't even know was real) (I didn't even know was real) But it was, but it was Love is love, up is up, hell is hell, up and up, yup in what? Love is love, love is love

I'm shinin' like that, every summer cuz Every winter wanna thug, just because What's the worth? what's the church? Plus the schools, all the fools Who will rule, who will do, who will still pay the fuel Who will be the first to get the mule, super cool Probably revert to getting jewels Shinin' on them niggas man they had to get the tools (They wanna say things to spray things) But it's too much in the way, things to elevate Celebrate, to communicate, and levitate and chose the fate Some of us lose weight, some of us move great You could watch YouTube You can watch, probably be the best seller Since a Rolex watch, no computer, bright future We could progress a lot, ah It must be the scotch, no wait If you talking about pape's then it's the drops Niggers harass us and hella cops, stop We could sell 'em rocks, from the land that the devil copped Hold hands while the metal pop Heavy metal, pop rebel, not hella hot Shit I'd probably rob hella blocks And it wasn't for them cops And good lesus Oh it's love (oh it's love), Was it love? (yes it was) Was it you (was it you?), What it do (what it do) Who was there? (who was there) Who cares (who cares) Hold hands (hold hands), say a prayer (say a prayer), amen (amen) I'm shinin' like gold, every summer buzz Do your dance with her, cut a rug, rub your gut, ah Pound a bud, buy a pound, say its on the house Don't ever doubt a thug Don't ever doubt a mother, don't ever doubt love Was this about love, was it about her Was it about drugs, what such and such does What such and such stuckies, what it was, what it do I tell the big homie like I'm telling you Like I'm telling truth like its hell in through the roof And this is living proof, I will put it on a mountain that I moved Ain't a man alive that I've ever bowed to Never pop the tool on a fool, should be cool but I probably drop a jewel on a fool

Out of school, I be Blu, you be you, we be we, Scooby

Doo It's Blu nigga should have already knew What is love (was it love), Yes it was (yes it was) Was it you (was it you?), What it do (what it do) Who was there? (who was there) Who cares? (who cares) Hold hands (hold hands), say a prayer (say a prayer), amen (amen) (I'm shinin' like gold, every summer buzz) (I didn't even know was real) (I didn't even know was real)

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