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## Pj Harvey "Word to the Wise"

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Tell you what Let's fuck with this course first Just put it down (breathing in) F-L-E-S-H Running this whole motherfucking

Chorus (2x)

Flesh hitting them with the scriptures
Finna get what you prepared to the wise
My enterprise
Mo thug millennium Mardi
Be the one to test my size
Flesh hitting them with the scriptures
Finna get what you prepared to the wise
My enterprise
Mo thug millennium Mardi
Be the one to test don't try

## Verse 1

And when it began it was the world And we got heard again and again And all that the world was kept with God In - in it was God himself the boyfriend And everything that was made Was made by him Without him nothing would be in existence Hit them up psycho For the life what's life For me it's this rapping and this - this shine Figure it out and again The Lord oh yes The Lord has spoken a world And the word was me flesh Now every last word that is spoken from the God comes alive And giving it you will need it Exercise good teaching prophesy In the last days

Open your mind and focus your eyes And pay attention Listen off course to what they be kicking up words So fix them in your eardrum You want some now come get some Many mo faking no less Send and a merchant You probably see the gift and pick it up hutch Protest this plain it simple Get it then let it Mo got the blessing Cause then he is resting Don't let these demons mess and distract him If you let them Suggest you pick up the bible Then you say hellow Then they protect you, Holy Ghost Here be the original cost of cig And them all keep smoking

## Chorus (2x)

Jesus wept, get to you Nobody sought to work in his footsteps in the beginning When he was placed on the face of the earth Onto the cross, onto resurrection Lots found the Lords direction If you wanna leave it there Only Jesus Christ be willing to find Then follow the rapper the Lord got here Who ever think now but the change They got chains bound to their souls Oh no, here come on again 5th dog holler and hail they go Letting and foe Flesh harass those so cold When I put it down rapping You wanna diss this out it Never then put my pistol in your mouth What's happening monster? Break off the enemy taking more conches Leave it alone to sieve in the world I'm taking no nonsense His coming since defeat them and you stay And safe up with your own last Put your ass Keep sending and ever repent Take a look at your past You nothing like in the first lane

You seemingly suddenly like in sane

Gotta maintain
My nigga get down for your thing
And make a change
Pin pass get them up quick
Because it will be
Hear the destruction coming I say
Hear the destruction coming
You better hurry and do something (hey)

Chorus:[4x]

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