

**Bizzy Bone f/ Heaven****"All We Can Be"**

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[Intro: Bizzy] It's the remix, we here to rock this shit It's the remix, we here to rock this shit Bizzy Bone, Bryon McCane Shouts out to the family members Playalitical on the track, first and foremost Yeah, one time for your mind Colorado style, mountain time [Chorus: Bizzy Bone] + (Heaven) It's only me, let us be all we can be (let us be all we can beeeee) Baby it's only me; nothin but mud, spirit, indeed me Let us be all we can be (let us be all we can beeeee) Baby it's only me, it's only me, it's only me, it's only me [Bizzy Bone] While I'm runnin in a circle, the demons say I am murkable No weapons are formed in the storm; it's gettin warm I'm purple hearted, watchin the world While dippin up out of the science with alliance, one all, there are many worlds Heavenly Father, while we dippin in this wilderness Watchin where we castin our pearls, that's to the wickedness Old school bible vocab, spit up the bible Slice in math, spit it in a paragraph style But me don't want no bad man, give me some medication Baby that ain't a word, you know my edumacation Split up the verb dawg, I don't think that that's a verb Feelin like the troubles have become so absurd Forever, pay for the sins that we know that we've committed Been admittedly, born in the sins, is we sinners? Let me take you out to dinner, so you can study my life Will you love me or condemn me? That's the price (that's the price) [Chorus] - 2X [Bizzy Bone] Lord when I need you, I'm feelin like I'm lonely sometimes And yes this money don't make a difference, the soul is Christ I put God first, I give it up to the father Daddy do what you will, I love you forever cause you the father Never selfish, make myself selfish for you Do what we gotta do, I'm only here for you, it's true Gotta do the righteous thing, God will protect us through the right in things Rightin wings, tighten things, lighten things, excitin things And what more should I say, now let me tell you in the chorus 'fore they break me in phosphorus (I said hey) What more should I say, well let me tell you the chorus before they break me in phosphorus [Chorus] - 2X [Bizzy Bone] I got an envelope of paper in my pocket, we grindin Turnin 50's into 100's, baby that's perfect

timin While shinin in the black Ac', windows tinted Four  
women in the car with me, is this pimpin? Baby evil  
always lurk in the dark, ooh park We bustin down the  
+Chambers+ in the Wu-Tang art Now chitty bang-  
bang, take a trip down memo' lane Picture me runnin,  
picture me comin, we all 100 Feel the fuckin drummer  
drummin, we live and direct And come connect, with  
the posses of soldiers and resurrect Selective of my  
word use, know of truce Obstruction of the justice that  
we did in our youth See it's a new day, new way, see  
me in the afterlife Holla at me, love me don't condemn  
me, that's the price It's a new day, new way, see me in  
the afterlife Holla at me, love me or condemn me,  
that's the price [Chorus] - 2X [Outro: Bizzy] In the name  
of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit amen In the  
name of our lord and savior Jesus Christ, amen One  
time, forever and ever and ever, and ever {\*Heaven  
harmonizing fades out\*}

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