

Supertones

"Supertones Strike Back"

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Just like Leia's father
You hit, we hit back harder
Like Huss and Steven, I'm not afraid to be a martyr
California sun and sky
Slip inside a suit and tie
Chevy rolls up to the house with everybody outside
Gonna get down like we did the day before
Fifty more people be waitin' at the door
Team against team, let's even the score
If there's fifty people outside,
Then there's room for fifty more
And we're movin' all smooth and when we get groovin'
We're fresh like salsa and we're fat like juben
Your cranium's cracked from my shaolin attack
Protect your neck, Supertones strike back
We want this whole band to be a big love letter
So we play the ska and it makes you feel better
God's got love for us, so we got love for you
It's your life, so what you wanna do?
So come on put a glide in your stride, and a dip in yo
hip
Best back the heck up, 'cause' hip-hop rolls from my
lips
I spit when I rap, saliva flies when I sing
God gives me gifts, just look at my ring
Look less at me and look more to christ
Grace has saved me and his grace will suffice
So I jump for Jesus, It's Jesus who frees us
Let's get dumb like Beavis, I don't care wo sees us
When we hop to hip hop John Bell gets ill props
You know he can rock socks
Give out love from his soapbox
With hip-hop nonstop, hippidie, hippidie hop
First I can rock them socks, then I can knock your block
You can't stop this, you can't clock this
You can't dis this, so please don't miss this miss
A van and a roadmap, keep my life in my backpack
Comin' through your town, Supertones strike back

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