

Lojique

"Rockashow"

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We didn't just come to rock a show (rock a show)
Even though we came to get live (get live, y'all)
So everybody, put your hands to the ceiling (put 'em
up)
As we represent the Most High (repeat)

Verse 1:

(Othello)
Now you can handcuff me, think nothing of me
Call me names and place me lower than your dog
Scruffy
Tie up my arms and legs and throw me in a game of
rugby
Tie me up to a truck and tug me, you and even drug
me
Say you love me then behind my back have plans to
snuff me
To die is gain and life is Christ 'cause that's the way His
love be
Surrounded by these money-hungry dummies and big-
booty-flashing honies
Man you're cool, can I be just like you, flexin double
Rolexes investin in cash money too
Wear a cross around your neck with many jewels and
live a life without any rules
Speak a word without a clue, write your rhymes hella
confused
Rhyming dictionary rapper not knowing the words you
use
Talking about, antidisestablishmentarianism prisms
got my mind open
Stop poking around for meaning
You're a industry slave working for publicity wages
Trying to understand this intro while I'm flippin through
your pages

(Page One)

We're one black and two whites like a D chord struck on
a keyboard
Leavin emcees hangin their heads like Eeyore

Actin like we should be impressed with their crews,
when tested they lose
Thrown out and forgotten like yesterday's news
Yo, this is a game where walkin on thin ice can get you
into hot water
Don't look, it just got hotter
Instant classic like the Godfather trilogy, skillfully
Bringin heads to the Body, reverse guillotine
Countless competitors
I've heard refer to similes as metaphors
I walk in the perfection that predates the predator
Nothin you say can eradicate the threat of war we're
headed for
But I'm confident in the sacrifice the Father sent
Sure as the Pope is the opposite of Protestant
To ask what you can do to move into
The New Jeru is like tryin to prove that you
Can maneuver through a tube of glue In a Subaru, have
at it
I leave the mic on, you grab at it
Then wait for me to turn my back before you try to take
a stab at it

(repeat Chorus)

Verse 3:

(Sentry)

Position your inner vision to forsee opposition
Instructions for your mission been given, its your
decision
To accept or deny, no smoke and mirror magicians
Driven with perfect precision He is risen
Position your inner vision to forsee opposition
Instructions for your mission been given, its your
decision
To accept or deny, no smoke and mirror magicians
Driven with perfect precision He is risen
Logical beats combined with immortal lyrics will raise
your spirits
Jesus Christ has placed us in this year of fear, let's
persevere it
'Cause I know in the end my soul will fly right through
the rafters
Captured in the Rapture, matter of fact, earthly facts
wont matter
After death there comes eternal life, now where you
wanna spend it?
There's bliss in heaven, fear in hell, remember there's
no endin
To the place you're sentenced to burn or sent to

receive blessings
So get born again and save yourself from eternal
depression
Demonic oppression and self obsession with worldly
possession
Never let the devil keep you second guessing your
faith
Greater than his hate, my God will decimate satan
And keep you elevating till you reach your final
destination

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