

## Pam Hall

### "First Sermon"

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Yo, can I get a witness  
Brothers don't want ta be on my hit-list  
Time to kick positivity with the quickness  
I'm breakin 'em somethin off slick  
Which \_\_\_\_\_  
Now what is all this, am I \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm not havin it  
It's time to chill, G  
I know ya feel me  
So bob ya heads back and forth wit the swiftness cause  
it's really  
Bless the visitor so please stand  
These men are Hieroglyphics  
And yes that's the reason  
That you're feeling like ya do don't attempt to simp  
Be true to what ya know  
Forget about pimps and limps  
Close your eyes and think inspite of how we go right  
Of wrong situations long, when you can't even think  
tight  
And my view should be  
A place just for the crews and g's  
face to face  
It ain't no losing sleep, be  
A million niggas havin good times  
We pass to Del, makin mail  
Kickin good rhymes  
The doors are open, so you're welcome to do biz quick  
tricks  
Risin, surprisin, and down 6-6-6  
If ya need my help  
Below lets takin a limb  
Better than them, yes I am  
First Sermon I'm the man

(Chorus)

We havin church today  
ehmmm, we havin church today  
Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy  
We're havin church today

Oh, Git out your seats, havin church today  
Clap your hands we're havin church today  
Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy  
We're havin church today

Verse two

And ain't no such thing as a curfew  
Cause when you're chillin on this vibe  
Ain't nobody gonna hurt you  
Relaxin, kickin and maxin  
Strictly no packin, listenin to the sax, and  
Takin time to the hole, is just another hobby troop  
And plus I'm juiced, and Mike G is bringin barbecue  
Sparin ribs  
There it is, whoomp  
Ain't no harm in movinU your arms  
And feelin the groove  
Bringin a ting-a-ling to your body. Move  
And if ya can't  
We're laying hands all over you  
Close your eyes, and repeat after me  
It ain't the power comin from pastor Snupe Lee  
Phesto test  
Your abilitys as you're an usher  
Hush ya  
Wit the silence of the spirits  
Than rush ya  
Wit your hand stand on the grand non-fiction  
And hurry up so we can do the benediction

(Chorus)

Extra Prolific's havin church today  
Souls of Mischief havin church today  
Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy  
We're havin church today  
Em, Casual's havin church today  
Yes the Shamen's havin church today  
Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy  
We're havin church today

We're havin church today, 'em  
My man Del's havin church today  
Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy  
We're havin church today  
Oh, git out your seats havin church today, 'em  
Yes we all havin church today  
Lift your hands, to the man, don't be shy  
We're havin church today

Oh, what's going down...

Hieroglyphics..  
For tha nine four

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