Supertones Strike Back

The O.C. Supertones

Just like Leia's Father, you hit we hit back harder
Like Huss and Stephen, I am not afraid to be a Martyr
California sun and sky slip inside a suit and tie
Chevy rolls up to the house with everybody outsideGonna get down like we did the day before
50 more people be waitin' at the door
Team against team, let's even the score
If there's 50 people outside, we got room for 50 more!And we're movin' all smooth and when we get groovin'
we're fresh like salsa and we're fat like Juben
You're 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, cuz' hip-hop rolls from my lips
I spit when I rap, saliva flies when I sing
God gives me gifts, just look at my ringLook less at me and look more to Christ
His grace has saved me and His grace will suffice us
So I jump for Jesus, it's Jesus who frees us
Let's get dumb like Beavis, I don't care who sees usWhen 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 blockYou can't stop this, you can't clock this
You can't dis this, so please don't miss this
A van and a roadmap, keep my life in my bakcpack
Comin' through your town, Supertones strike backWe 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?We want this whole band to be a big love letter
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