

Jesus

Blu

He bought me (he bought me)
He paid for me (he paid for me)
He paid for me (he paid for me)
He paid for me (he paid for me)
Died for me at the cross (father)
(I didn't even know was real)
Love is love, up is up, hell is hell, up and up, yup in what?
Love is love, love is love
I'm shinin' like that, every summer blood
Every winter want a hug, want a f...
Wanna love lover's luck
Want a silver dollar, wanna hold 20 bucks
Had a dream I won a million bucks
Still it never felt better than when I felt her butt.
On my knees fell to God, thank you for my broken heart
Thank you for my Noah's Ark, thank you for the coldest parts
Hey yo, I thank you from the bottom of the bucket where the totem starts
What if somebody sold his heart Would you read it if he speaks it? Jesus
Would you peep it if he leaked it?
I had the homie push eject on a secret like keep it
I'm looking at my future as I'm gifted That's a hell-a-fi remix of how I used to see shit
Now I'm every day stay deep with it
Saw the future, told the homie keep winning, when it doubt
Still finish, bottom line gotta eat
I was 6 when I played Jesus
Nowadays I could play a demon
Back in my mind, hear my ma' speaking, to a kingpin
From an ink-pin, asking he then, what he believed in
(I didn't even know was real)
(I didn't even know was real)
But it was, but it was
Love is love, up is up, hell is hell, up and up, yup in what?
Love is love, love is love
I'm shinin' like that, every summer cuz
Every winter wanna thug, just because
What's the worth? what's the church?
Plus the schools, all the fools
Who will rule, who will do, who will still pay the fuel
Who will be the first to get the mule, super cool Probably revert to getting jewels

Shinin' on them niggas man they had to get the tools
 (They wanna say things to spray things)
 But it's too much in the way, things to elevate
 Celebrate, to communicate, and levitate and chose the fate
 Some of us lose weight, some of us move great
 You could watch YouTube
 You can watch, probably be the best seller
 Since a Rolex watch,
 no computer, bright future
 We could progress a lot, ah
 It must be the scotch, no wait
 If you talking about pape's then it's the drops
 Niggers harass us and hella cops, stop
 We could sell 'em rocks, from the land that the devil copped
 Hold hands while the metal pop
 Heavy metal, pop rebel, not hella hot
 Shit I'd probably rob hella blocks
 And it wasn't for them cops
 And good Jesus
 Oh it's love (oh it's love), Was it love? (yes it was)
 Was it you (was it you?), What it do (what it do)
 Who was there? (who was there) Who cares (who cares)
 Hold hands (hold hands), say a prayer (say a prayer), amen (amen)
 I'm shinin' like gold, every summer buzz
 Do your dance with her, cut a rug, rub your gut, ah
 Pound a bud, buy a pound, say its on the house
 Don't ever doubt a thug
 Don't ever doubt a mother, don't ever doubt love
 Was this about love, was it about her
 Was it about drugs, what such and such does
 What such and such stuckies, what it was, what it do
 I tell the big homie like I'm telling you
 Like I'm telling truth like its hell in through the roof
 And this is living proof,
 I will put it on a mountain that I moved
 Ain't a man alive that I've ever bowed to
 Never pop the tool on a fool, should be cool but I probably drop a jewel on a fool
 Out of school, I be Blu, you be
 you, we be we, Scooby Doo
 It's Blu nigga should have already knew
 What is love (was it love), Yes it was (yes it was)
 Was it you (was it you?), What it do (what it do)
 Who was there? (who was there) Who cares? (who cares)
 Hold hands (hold hands), say a prayer (say a prayer), amen (amen)
 (I'm shinin' like gold, every summer buzz)
 (I didn't even know was real)

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