

Adonai

The O.C. Supertones

Well, I'm ugly as sin, that is to say I'm not good lookin'
But I can bust some ska, in fact the rhythm rhyme is cookin'

Brighten up your soul and loosen up your brain

Make my heartbeat all fast like the girl from plain Jane
Now please allow me to proceed and bust my rude boy
flow

On the underground scene at the underground show

Grownups, kids and in betweens I guess it takes all kinds

'Cause I guess we got true love, my blood, my blood true love is blind
One purpose is to worship and to make
the body strong

I don't care about your haircut, can't we all just get along?

Not just get along, but to really love and care

If your eyes are on the Lord you can't see nobody's hair
Adonai Adonai, yeah hey

Adonai Adonai, yeah hey
Well, I don't claim to be a rhymin' apparatus

I don't want to be a gangster, I don't want to be the baddest

I ain't no Al Pacino and I ain't no Al Capone

I'm just a rude boy with a new toy, add two speakers and a microphone
So listen up, listen up and make sure that
you can hear me

I'm your brother and I'm your friend so come on and get near me

I'm a sinner just like all of you don't make me into an idol

I'm a preacher, I'm a saint and sinner, guess I fit the titles
Gotta keep a humble heart, because my good is not
enough

Jehovah Jireh gotta give the glory up up up

To Y'shua me salvitore, we gotta give you all the glory

God, I give you all my fears, God I give you all my years
You're my God and I will bow

I'll show all the proud people how

You're my God and I will bow

In fact I think I'll bow right now
Adonai Adonai, yeah hey

Adonai Adonai, yeah hey

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