Represent Da One

Bizzy Bone

[Bizzy Bone]

Ohh we represent the one, we represent the one We are the soldiers, we are the soldiers cuz, c'mon feel me Soldiers soldiers, represent the one, we represent the one We are the soldiers soldiers, ohh we represent the one Under surveillance, am I paranoid? Never, I never need duckin the enemy off in evil territory So why they comin off to bust on me I got my homie out of the way, I think my lady got a crush on me Somebody put the finger hush on me Never put a plug in me, I'ma shake that dust off me I got some mush on me, that was just that lust on me But if you're, lovin me it's just a, plus on me I'm tellin 'em only God judges me, Jesus Christ the savior Bow down to the Lord, blow the trumpet on 'em major Me no need no cell phone, me no need no pager But we got some rules we gotta follow in the course of danger But me no sign nothing unless it feel righteous That's right just no pressure, play 'em, enlighten 'em I'd rather have a palm tree, and a Long Island iced tea And everyone can be happy and then, hehehWe are the solders soldiers Ohh we represent the one, we represent the one We are the soldiers soldiers And tell 'em the war has just begun The war has just begun! Soldiers soldiers Represent the one, we represent the one We are the soldiers...Gather the peak, little children are caught Need to be reared out quickly, comin out to the storm And it's quickly I spit war, gettin it calm now Spittin it war now, you ain't even seen no wild child Get 'em up from the free seagull and fowl And the flocks of birds of foul, I see 'em flyin around And of course they take the wide path, homicide Now who the motherfuckin soldier with the stubble now? With the crowns now, beatin 'em down, baby we gonna And when we come around, we never gonna be beat We deep in the streets, and Heavenly with the one Yes we represent it, and the war has just begun In the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit c'mon

Changin the righteous, lightning quick yan

Yeah, in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, heh
Changin the righteous lightning quick yan
We are the soldiers, we represent the one
Praise God, holla back, one

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