Rock On

Funkdoobiest

As sure as the sun rises in the East

It also sets in the WestOur sons done it, the gods never fronted

Whore nuns fuck a devil when the weight got hunted

My soul was sweeping, my mind keep stepping

In the depths of hell, yet I fell from the lessonMy soul leaves the body the situations nody

Original invisible to the ones who are tardy

A class for the better 'cause I be writing letters

Setting shit straight, one laugh at one shepherdHer face turns purple and demons in the surb

I held my breathe and I left out the wound kinda fertile

From the East the light shines onto the West

A test for the gods 'cause that's just where they restA tune for serenity, fucking up the enemy

If anyone makes it, then that's the way it's meant to be

Tried her, the times of a fighter

'Cause I'll supply Phife then step out the side doorIf your soul loves the sun, money, rock on

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Rock on, rock on The gods keep praying, saviors ain't saving

Nobody's soul yet the devil keeps playing

And kicked out the heavens, I rest on the seven

West of 85, if your chest type are warringNow, is the mystery one peace for victory

'Cause I know gods that will put you out your misery

Justice will lead 'em, deprived you of freedom

The beat broke the seal even though you don't need emThe beats and the Harlet, the land is a target

The truth will prevail but not many say far fetched

From 24 elders and half its 12, ruler

Bitches mess with knowledge of saleIf your soul loves the sun, money, rock on

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Rock on, rock onLets see, it started with the serpent

Messing with Eve 'cause she wasn't certain

Nobody's got a temper, a spiritual dilemma

Enter in the realm where the spirits in the centerFuck perpetrating 'cause they'll murder Satan

See faith broke the seal while the world be waiting

He left it all to Jesus, I'm picking up the pieces

Friends that's deceased can never read my thesisDon't be resurrected and times got so hectic

Demons ain't elected while the money gets collected

The gods get theirs and the word is born

I mean the signs of the future is what they sawAnd the four living castles, life's got no hassles

It's all real real, just one big feascal

No soul held me hostage, angels kill the nonsense

Bond is my word but first do the knowledgeIf your soul loves the sun, money, rock on

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