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 heart beat all fast, like the girl from Plain JaneNow 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 blindOur 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 hairAdonai Adonai, yeah
Adonai Adonai, yeahWell, 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 microphoneSo 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 titlesGotta keep a humble heart, because my good is not enoughJehovah 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 yearsYou'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 nowAdonai Adonai, yeah
Adonai Adonai, yeah

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