

Title: Some Do, Some Don't
Subject: Freeflow
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Produced by: Slack for Psalm Lab Productions
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Scripture Inspiration: Eccl. 3:4; 5:18-19

(Intro)

Somebody, body, body, body, body, body, body, clap your hands come on
Somebody, body, body, body, body, body, body, clap your hands lets get it

(Hook)

Some do hey and some don't
Yo! And some will, hey and some won't ...
But if you hear any noise its Idol King
Check it, check it out here we go again (Repeat 2xs)

(Verse 1 - Slack)

But if you hear any noise it's Cut No Slack
I'm dropping blessed raps and dropping blessed tracks...

Yo! We bang beats with God heat with God's peeps
spitting the meat from the holy script with God speech
bringing it to 9 millie trigger pullers and the trifling
the not knowing Christ and quick to take your life and

All the way to the Wall Street cat
the type you catch driving by trying to hide snapping his neck to rap
ripping it dropping Jesus doctrine sound
in every town I pop in swing sword when I'm chopping up

Serving up, serving up them meals spiritual (BAM!)
taking it up a notch like my name was Emeril
went from Christ slanderer to darkness damager
not an amateur, now I canvas the entire planet of

The earth, the 3rd rock from the hot sun
to present to earthlings the 1st rock God the Son
ain't it amazing how God can take His enemies change them
birth them again and ordain them to proclaim Him

Don't reject this salvation
or when you die and face Him dawg you'll get turned away like a Haitian
refugee unless you be
found holy cause with out it no man can see but yo!

(Hook)

(Verse 2 - C.O.)

But if you hear any noise its C to the O
the harvest is ripe so ready dawg let's go...

We be them godly creatures, hip-hop features, Christian teachers
evangelist slash preachers street sweeper
reacher's of the hard to reach thug
holy hip hop hymnals survive alive and direct cause the street connect with us

Quickest to witness none quicker to witness
grip this mic like arthritis spit this praise off instinct why you think I get laryngitis
perplexed by what we bringing and ringing pastors singing and thinking
How can this x liquor sipper be a bible spitter

Ask Slack he'll tell you how I behaved the plantations sin slave
a lustful Kunte Kinte, now writing hymns like King Dave
now godly habits are automatic as a sneeze, a burp
or cutting cheese in the breeze it hurts

To see the homies in the hood doing dirt
shaking church L.A. and Jersey City committee
scribble in love gritty but in love we want your life to end pretty
riddle the sentences repentance is your only acquittal for shizzle (for sure)

(Hook)

(Verse 3 – Todd Bangz)

But if you hear any noise it's Todd Bangz in your area
From New Jeru to the city of angels we tear it up

It's like this we spit them Jesus melodies
hitting the block steadily preaching Christ is everything
got that gospel rap medicine
I'm convinced it's better than coke, weed or amphetamines

Stop playing I can't believe I'm hearing this
you reject God's gift you can't be serious
you really think your going to heaven cause life is hell
what you bumped your head and it made you delirious

The truth is the world don't want, you the devil don't love you
no privileges for thugs and heaven ain't gonna hug you
we love sinners but hate sin with a thug passion
die without Him and you'll find ain't no thug mansions

Now hold that I know its hard swallow
that you've been lied to by those idol gods you follow but come on
you know that the choice is yours to make
some will, some won't, some real, some fake keep it moving

(Verse 4 – Rayza)

Rayza that's me the redeemed miracle
spitting non typical
lyrical content that stays biblical
over rhythmical tracks proving the resurrection was empirical evidence critical

Cause Christ rules everything around cream
not these fake plastic egotistical thugs on the rap scene
they can bust but can they create from crust to just planets with one thrust
you rap gods are dust