

Phoneyguy - Rescue

I got a big mouth
Speaking out what I dream
And what I believe
Sometimes you just can't hold it back

I paint my words with
Dripping black colour right
Above your head
So you can see and hear

I got to rescue my soul, In front of all your evil
You got to be damn sure
Don't throw no stones at me

I got to rescue my soul, In front of all your evil
You got to be damn sure
Don't throw those stones at me

Now the battle of words has begun
And you're standin' right in my line of fire
Who's the one to grap the first stone
to throw and to show, his lyrical fitness
But I'm the one with the microphone sayin'

I got to rescue my soul, In front of all your evil
You got to be damn sure
Before you throw those stones at me

I got to rescue my soul, In front of all your evil
You got to be, You got to be
You got to be damn sure
Don't throw those stones at me

Don't you throw those stones at me!
'cause
This is my rescue and all you gotta do gotta do
Is to sit down and listen to me!

I got to rescue my soul
You got to be damn sure
I got to rescue my soul
In front of all your evil sayin'

I got to rescue my soul, In front of all your evil
You got to be damn sure
Don't throw those stones at me

I got to rescue my soul, In front of all your evil
You got to be damn sure
I got to rescue my soul, In front of all your evil
You got to be damn sure

I got to rescue my soul
In front of all your evil
You got to be, you got to be
So damn sure!

