

Bounce

VERSE 1

Maddlines

Raiderz and Chambaz are droppin it, Full speed ahead ain't no stoppin it
So what do ya know, here we go with another ill type flow got you poppin it
Rockin it, secular cats "hated it" cuz the Holy Spirit of God created it
When I hear secular rap, I treat it like a nappy afro in a barber chair "fading it"
We're taking it back from the grips of Satan, and put his defense to an end like Strahan
Replacing your MTV star, kinda like how Tivo did to your VCR
We raised the bar, hip hop will never be, the same since the Holy Spirit came to me and
said
"Preach the truth with the gift I give, refuse to die, live for Christ, choose to live"
And so, now I roll with Jehovah Jirah like Jesse Duplantis and Jumbalaya
"He's on fire" like the burning bush, with 9 months of birthing pains and it's time to push
And give birth to the sound that will change the game like the Lord did Saul when He
changed his name
The Savior came, took all my shame and blame and then he left german cats screaming
"Danke schön"
He got spanish cats screaming "solo christo, raiderz el mundo no es listo" "aye, que
lindo!"
But we gotta spit the truth and bring the world to the simple fact that Christ is king
and he wants a relationship, not religion, cutting off the flesh like a circumcision
Satan got you locked down like a prison, we came to break your chains and restore your
vision like that

Chorus

Bounce for the lord we
Bounce for the king we
Bounce for the Christ we
Pause, turn to the left and....
(repeat 4x's)

Verse 2

Chambaz

Give me da game and your name cuz I'm in it to win, Yeah It's the Raiderz and Chambaz
we did it again
I got a spirit within, that got me reeling them in, These fishers of men begin to get rid of
your sin
So watch them pencil or pen, we gonna scribble the end, as every soul listen close we
gonna hit em again
bringing it live from the east with a south appeal, and showing Christ to a point your like
"wow He's real"

did He really raise up? ain't no doubting here, gotta let em know now cuz it's now i'm here
don't try to down your beer trying to down your fears, hommie get ready to be freed if your bound this year
dead and enslaved to a culture that feeds their kids, so at the speed of a cheetah i feed em this
it's Jesus, with a lyrical flow, rivers of living fountains its the pinnacle of what you can bounce with
stamp it fact, gotta hand it back, you trying to run around the fact that your mans is wack silly sound he ain't nothing but a clown pretending his tongue is sharper than a blade found on Bayou Billy
you can't put me in a box, my thoughts are box cutters, if you really wanna rock then drop and nod with us
black peeps white dudes, to hispanic teens, and no more get low just stand with me set apart from the rest and the standard please, Chambaz come quick Christ package me me and my faculty got you changing plans, you used to play the wall cool now you raise your hands
just nod your head for the God that bled, carve your chest wide open just to starve your flesh
go ahead do the dance, like Hammer in loose pants, new Raiderz of the Lost, do the name of the jam and just Bounce

Chorus

Verse 3

Dialect

I ignite with the mic while exhalting the savior "Raiderz" up in the game like commentators
Been wathing the game, now ready to drop, the worlds in a sin bouble and it's ready to pop
see they won't stop, they living it up, they're like "Man I love sin, I ain't giving it up"
So the Raiderz keep rippin it, lifting em up, spittin flames in His name and He's filling our cup
no tatooes but the stamp of Christ is on my heart, everytime I grab the mic and start to spit about the only sacrifice, the man that became the bridge to the after life, I do more than give it I live it the Holy Spirit's like the living water filling my cup you should get a straw and sip it
forget sippin it, maybe you should take a shower in it, paralyze from the neck down and still feel the power in it
I represent with this master piece with every line stomp the beast that seeks the streets the enemy never retreats so this world won't cease, like Jabez on his knees waiting for increase
Raiderz, Chambaz teaming on this track, and we do it cuz of the wood that He put on His back
Whow! He walks with us, our team is stacked, happy like the ghetto when Tiger said he

was black

Ahhhh! Dialect busting at the seams, there's no I but I Am on this team
the world's like "who these cats bustin on the scene?" "Never mind it's still hot and the
song is clean!!"

so, every line I write you know what I mean, with no secrets or plot, plan, or scheme
with praise so wild feel it in your spleen dance like David but keep on your jeans and
Bounce

Chorus