

BIBLE THANG

One, John, two and to the fo' (1Jn. 2:4)
the servants of the WBC are at the do'
Ready to do some preachin, so back on up
(Cause you know you gotta drink this cup)

Gimme the picket sign first, the preachin busts like a bubble
Sodom and America together, now you know you in trouble

Ain't nothin' but a Bible thang, baby
Believin' God, so you think that we're crazy
Holding Bible signs is one of the ways we
Love our neighbors – so your hatred don't phase me
(Hell, yeah)

But, uh, back to the preaching at hand
It's not okay to be gay so, I'm 'a let 'em understand
From the Bible's god-ly perspective
And before you pick up a stone, just know that sin is not subjective

You know it's sin for a man to lie with a man
as with a woman and then to think that he can marry a man
Now you know God ain't with that mess, Lieutenant
Ain't no sinning good enough to get burnt up while you're in it

(Yea)

That truth's realer than real deal Holyfield
Some Bible truth is the only sword we wield
And saying it's okay to be a fag is worse than you think
You need this truth more than you need water to drink

It's like 'RE' and like 'PENT' or like 'PERISH' uh

It's like 'RE' and like 'PENT' or like 'PERISH' uh

It's like 'RE' and like 'PENT' or like 'PERISH' uh
Hey, preach His light like a lantern

Well, we're preachin' and we're preachin' and we're teachin'
And the Lord has given a megaphone, the audience we're reachin'
Hates With the only words available of truth and life
Yo, It's a Bible thing, G, you gotta remember Lot's wife

You never heard preachin' seen Gospel signs like this befo'
Cause the treacherous light lyin' pastor of your church is a ho
Neon picket signs, on your dull minds, hit like brick

We show, so you know, your wicked ways make God sick

With the bright lie that the Lord loves all of y'all
You know and I know, he doesn't love those in hell

You won't take no correction, vile affections
Now you got no hope, on that dope you will choke
So Just in case, ya' have no clue
O' what the Lord Jesus Christ will come back to do

It's like 'RE' and like 'PENT' or like 'PERISH' uh

It's like 'RE' and like 'PENT' or like 'PERISH' uh

It's like 'RE' 'RE-PENT' – repent or perish that's how it goes

So, obey – there ain't gonna be no next episode

Fallin' back on the Word not on your own understanding lean

Gettin' funky with the truth like a' old batch o' collard greens
It's the capital B, you see, the fresh I-B-L-E
T H and A and N and to the single G, ya' see

You Showin' no truth when it's time to get it right
Pimpin' sin and flashin a grin when it comes to sodomites
Yeah, and you won't quit
We think you need a dose of that Genesis 19 B tip

(Hell, yeah)

So Hey., we gotta give 'em what dey need
(What up Dogg? What's that, G?)
The whole world's become rotten
(Well, yeah)
Because the Bible's forgotten
(City of Sodom)

You need what we got, so, I'ma ask your attention
Gather round the speaker for your Bible intervention
Droppin' the Bible truth that's makin' all His servants humble

But Goats all hate the Word, it's a block where they stumble

Trying to kill us just for telling truth to you when we tell you truth, is whack
But We know Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ has got our back

Never let the fags marry, 'cause you know that it's sinnin'
Their blood's on your hands, eternal sentences beginnin'

And We're gonna continue to hold the signs up, put the words up
And if you rebels can't hear, then we'll have ta' turn the songs up

Yeah, and we don't stop
Our preaching's like cereal, it snaps and it crackles and pops

And we're never off, always on, 'til the break dawn
See the picket signs and flags coloring the view on your streets lawn

The words bind up our hearts like a fetter

Bindin' hearts in fetters

Yeah the Word of God's the best, ain't no man can do it better

like 'RE' and like 'PENT' or like 'PERISH' uh

It's like 'RE' and like 'PENT' or like 'PERISH' uh

It's like 'RE' 'RE-PENT' – repent or perish that's how it goes

So, obey – there ain't gonna be no next episode