

Day I Was Born

KJ-52

Day I was born and breathed out my first breath
My dad recorded like the first word I first said
I let a cry to the heavens and let the words rip
I'm born on the mic I'm sent here to make the words spit
I'm the worst kid life feeling worthless
I'm white trash quite fast to kick a verse quick
Looking back see all I wanted was the first print
Of my CD so I can say that I earned it but
When the needle dropped right on the first spin
Hip hop had me lock like every word since
And all you heard then and there was a wordsmith
Here to make these words flip that's what I work with but
Whole click was a trip just that I rolled with
I used to drink till I was sick off a whole fifth
Letting off from the lip you catch a whole clip
That's the reason why I live plus I hold pens c'mon

Ever since the day that I was born
Knew I was made for something more
Can't wait to see what's left in store
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See I was lit but took back my soul quick
Now I'm his that's the reason why I wrote this but
As a kid I was heading just to burn quick
Repented of sin right then I made a turn quick
And the reason that I live is just to show Him
Plus the season that I'm is looking so grim
I was the dude who really used to go sin
Now I'm born again man they be like I don't know Him
I wanna go in on the mic just that I pull quick
And watch the stage transform into a pulpit
When life ain't making sense all I know is
I got a firm grip up on my life because it's all His
I was fiending just a heathen making no sense
And Christ is just the reason why my soul lives
Kept me breathing even when this life was so tense
So I'm leaning on Him until it all ends c'mon

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