

[Verse 1: Tedashii]

Peep it, peep it OH MY GOD!

Pe-peep these people fiending

Fiending to be seen as king and leaning in they, CHROMED OUT CARS

Ri-riding high, su-superfly wood wheel, they grasp it tight

Locomotive midnight strolling through Georgia they Gladys Knight

Tipping, neon glass is bright switches make the back take flight

Lay it down, raise it up stu-stunting gives 'em bragging rights

All this so they swag is tight idolatry for status right

But they blind to the prison and the image that they living in all this sin  
from Adam's vice

All of us we get this, yeah distorted views of image, yeah

Made in God's likeness but despite this mankind is blemished, yeah

So men chase them fancy cars riding on them fancy bars

All so they can get respect when we cruising down the boulevard

So I grab the mic in here just to bring some light in here

Flip-

flip the script just like a switch to spark this hit bring Christ in here

Since man can't see who they should be I'm a spit this so they can see

Outside of Christ you're bound for life a slave to your Idolatry

[Hook:]

[Rap:]

Self proclaimed kings bragging cause they on chrome

But 26 inches is a pretty low throne

[Singing:]

They riding on chrome on chrome on chrome

A pretty low throne low throne low throne

On chrome on chrome on chrome

Low throne low throne low throne

[Verse 2: Lecrae]

I see ya riding big, boy

Like Andre and his friend, boy

Got the SUV with the chromed out feet

And the seats is ostrich skin, boy

And naw that ain't a sin, boy

But tell me where it ends, boy

Cause the truck don't bring you luck and sho nuf ain't goin pay yo sins, boy

Gone head worship that tin toy

And in the end watch crumple like tin foil

Is that what you really wanna live for, do you read me, dawg?

Is that 10-4? You spent 10-4 for chrome, bruh

But Jesus still don't know ya

You worship that cold steel and still ya heart is colder

Can't say we ain't told ya, we told you like we s'posed to

The rims don't deserve that praise but the one who does hung like a poster

You post up on the block so the girls they flock

When they see you ridin' by, the boys see ya ridin'

High and you the one that they admire

Now if ya set jacked and crash that whip

That'll hurt you pride, yo status stripped

You thought your car could bless you like it's God

But no my father is

Idolatry it bothers Him

And when they make some hotter rims

Your gods gets rusty so you change religions like Madonna did

[Hook:]

[Rap:]

Self proclaimed kings bragging cause they on chrome

But 26 inches is a pretty low throne

[Singing:]

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[Verse 3: Tedashii]

They look hard like OH, GOD!, and you make them they say who that?

So you look hard like you God, all the while you ain't really got a clue that

E-ve-ry-thang (thang) was made for the king of kings

True that through the only name, higher than every name

You don't get it then you maybe wanna move back

Yeah, I'm trying to tell ya mane yeah, I'm trying to warn ya dog

You can play me to the left like I'm dribbling to the right and get defensive but sin will scorn you dog

Leave you marred in your vision all scarred like incisions

Men marked like in prison that ain't all dog

Pretty soon there's an idol assuming the Lord's title

Like He's idle but He's more like a sawed-off

When it comes, to His glory

Man please believe me, BOY, He don't play that

This is more, than metaphors

Man this is the truth so baby, BOY, where your faith at

Let me help, it should be in One who provides

Better yet, the only One who could save our lives

Cause the things on this earth shouldn't be placed first

Over Him, the only One who gave us His life

But on the cool (on the cool) it ain't sin (it ain't sin), if you ride rims (ride rims) (ugh-uhh)

Make it do (make it do) what it do (what it do) but whatever you do, don't idolize them

But if you have (if you have) then repent turn back now cry out to Him

Commandment one, demands that none, be placed above this God in here