

# Still Unashamed

Trip Lee

We are not ashamed  
Of the Gospel of Jesus Christ

In this game you can claim anything, and they can't say nothing (so hard, so hard)  
So hard in ya bars might blow a couple brains with a button (pull triggers, pull triggers)  
Pull triggers push dope them figures might double up, stunting (uh huh)  
Can't nobody tell bruh nothing (uh huh)  
But talking about Lord is going too far? Y'all funny  
Hey can I get another one? Heating up  
NBA Jam, on fire deep in us  
Going hard like the score might even up  
But it won't, Too Cold long sleeving up  
Why be ashamed, bruh we seen enough  
He was bleeding, no breathing and beaten up  
Ain't got no reason to leave Him, I'm sold  
He bought my soul, He picked this light-skinned heathen up  
Celebrations best when we got grace we rest in  
Hey, the groom He stepped in  
Now everyday's a reception

Still gotta serve my God, no lie  
Still Unashamed  
On the mic I might testify, oh my  
Still Unashamed  
Tear down what we got so high, they try  
Still Unashamed  
Love what got here, glad that we got here, nah it won't die

Hey the clique back, sit back  
Been a long wait, this that  
This that 116 rap, you know what it is  
Hey the clique back, sit back  
Been a long wait, this that  
This that 116 rap, still unashamed

I am so, I am so  
Unashamed, unashamed, squad we still running man  
Unalarmed, unaffected, we still unabedited  
I get it like Andale, andale  
No no, we cannot be quiet  
Yeah the clique back, but we not violent  
Why the killers sitting on the side silent?  
But you know ya boy known to start a riot  
Been a minute since we did it baby here we go  
Tell it real how it is, where we live low  
For the crew, nothing new, mission isn't over  
In ya hood out in Texas, where we ride slow (ride slow)  
Out in Dallas at the classic, riding classic tall tees to my knees  
And the team on that one sixteen, you know how it go  
And I'm still working, while you still lurking  
And I'm still lit, so you can't burn me  
Man I'm so determined, yeah they can't deter me  
Still here until they close the curtain

Still gotta serve my God, no lie

Still Unashamed  
On the mic I might testify, oh my  
Still Unashamed  
Tear down what we got so high, they try  
Still Unashamed  
Love what got here, glad that we got here, nah it won't die

In the game  
You can be unashamed 'bout anything  
More dope, more coke, more killing man  
Our favorites is when we get degraded  
It's really strange  
But you'll be on D List, if you wanna talk bout Jesus  
Boy, I'm finna state my thesis  
They want me to love him in secret, like they do sidepieces  
Let me see them hands in the air right now  
116 if you here right now  
Some say we changed, we don't care right now  
Chasing cash like we in a bad love affair right now  
Well let me give the rumors Sudafed right now  
And put them all to bed right now  
Got this red wine, call this communion  
I guess I am tryna get this bread right now (just playin)  
I know some people erasing our names, say we vacated our claims  
And I'm like, "Well, it is 10 years later - we changed!"  
But we ain't take paper and trade it for shame  
We took our time navigating our lanes  
Where we made mistakes, we should take all the blame  
But we still unashamed of the same name  
Shoot for the sky, baby bang bang  
And we ride with the same gang  
Nothing but the blood from the same veins  
Not guilty's the picture, you can't frame us  
I'm cool if I'm faithful but ain't famous