

It's mind blowing, that we get to be god's ambassadors man, so we hyped about that, we krunked, we amped.

Yeah we amped up, repping the Savior, baby, we stand up  
 Man up for the risen who picked us up and scanned us  
 Purchased some worthless dudes, and now He hands us  
 A bunch of stuff that we ain't earn  
 Now picture that like a camera, we lift the lamb up  
 Hands up this mans the alpha who would raise like gamma  
 We some amba-s-s a-d-o-r's  
 He saved me, bro, when grace seemed so hard  
 But nevertheless, there's none better the best  
 Is Jesus, I don't fight but will step to my flesh  
 All to glorify the Lord I'm addressing my mess  
 He's superior across the board like checkers and chess  
 That's why we hype now, ain't putting the mic down  
 Lamp on a hill homie, ain't putting our lights out  
 We repping Him right now, fight for Christ hype it might sound  
 Crazy, lay our lives down for Him as a lifestyle

We can't stop repping His name, man, we can't drop  
 Batons that was passed to us from older saints I...  
 Used to be scared to rep Him, they'd say I'm brainwashed  
 But after I got know to Him then all the shame stopped  
 They think I'm deranged, they call me insane  
 They said that to Jesus, I'm following the King  
 I holla out His name, so folks will behold Him  
 I'm bold and I'm living my life like He's golden  
 It's blowing me away, that this chump was chosen (me?)  
 Saved by grace through faith that's the slogan  
 He's our hope and His arms was open  
 We was cloaked in sin, but that curse was broken  
 Now peep that, it's hard to believe that  
 Christ died to save us, rich kids to street cats  
 We live and preach that Word homie, read that  
 Today we do rep Him and use records to reach cats

We cliqued up, all throwing that one one six up  
 A crowd of believers in Jesus all with our fists up  
 We lift up our hands for the God, man, who gives us  
 Life in Him, cause sin has men tripped up  
 Now we open our lips up, can't close them when it's a  
 Sick and global mix up, kids have chosen sin, bruh  
 Hearts frozen within us, dark colder than 10 below  
 We tryna tell them not to sin no more  
 He's worth being proud of, He's worth shouting loud for  
 Our dirt had us drowned plus our works couldn't vouch for  
 These persons without love, who lurked in these foul clubs  
 Hurting without the person who found us  
 But the great ones died just to save some  
 If you looking for a righteous man homie it ain't one  
 Nope can't name one, we all born slaves son  
 But He saved us so we rep Him even after this things done

We amped up! (7x)

So homie stand up

Tiskáno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

(3x)