

Hey we bring this to the street  
Cause they ain't seen us in the street  
But they need this in the street  
Cause it's mean up in the street  
We're redemmed of the street  
That used to cling to the streets  
Till we saw our thirst wasn't quenched  
By the scene of the streets

Hey, this ain't aimed at the church but you might be encouraged  
This is for the folks hurt on the block with the word  
See ya playing in the dirt, hoping you can get the bird  
Steady sippin on your syrup, wit a dutch full of burb  
Let me tell ya what's gon happen dawg, this is why I'm rappin dawg  
You catch time for the crime and then ya trappin dawg  
Oh what's worse, is it could be your hers  
6 feet up in the dirt, got yo baby brother hurt  
Yea, a worse still when you die, gets real  
You eternally separated from God for a trillion  
Million, billion eternaty mayne  
Ain't no number for it, this should be concerning ya mayne  
Look, ya can't sleep cause ya sin so heavy  
Ya sweating in ya sheets cause ya sin so heavy  
Ready to die, naw, dawg, you ain't ready  
You don't truely know what's on the other side young revin  
Is sin equals death, so turn from your mess, believe and confess  
Christ is God in the flesh, he died for your debt, he did resurrect  
A tool and a vest won't really save you from death

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They never saw us coming, they had they heads turned  
We faced the persecution, we know the led burns  
We know them nails hurt, we know them thorns scared  
We know our futures bright, but it ain't in the stars  
We a new generation, who know the worlds hurts  
And though we don't rock suits, we still part of the church  
Our souls hurt too, our burdens hurt too  
We want the Lord to be glorified on the earth too  
We wearing dickies, yeah, but we still know the bible  
We yelling like David was, ready to start revival  
I know some kids in Dallas still in Jr. High  
They ain't tryin to pimp girls, push work, or get high  
Yea they jeans hangin low, and they keep they hat cop  
But they living by the Word instead of living by the block  
Gettin trained a disciple, they changed all they idols  
From juves in the streets to the God of the bible

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We done redeemed of the streets that used to cling to the streets  
Till we saw our thirst wasn't quenched by the scene of the streets  
So we bring this to the street, they ain't seen us in the street  
But they need this in the street, cause it's mean up in the street  
Chasin cream up in the street, servin fiends up in the street  
And the scream that they see makes them fiend what they see  
To be the man of the street, that's why we stand in the street  
To tell the whole world about the stand of the peace  
The god man of the street, slain lamb for the street  
That came and died for all the sinful people in the street  
Through him the cycle of the street when man rival in the street  
Could be revival in the street, take the bible to the street  
Cause his bride should be the street, stop trying to be discreet  
Why you lunging men and women steady dying in the street  
So we pray up in the street, man we stay up in the street  
Cause we find our God heart, man it pains for the street