

# Blasphemy

Adina Howard

Whatever happened to the times  
When we cared for one another  
We shared the same respect  
What is happening  
We're trading what's important  
For shiny things  
I can't allow this blasphemy

It's blasphemy  
Why would you treat yourself like that  
Stop all that blasphemy  
We done come this far just to fall right back  
We call that blasphemy where I'm from  
Don't lose yourself, stay on track  
Baby you're a God (You're a God)  
Baby you're a God believe that

Sing a song  
Full of the things that we've all become  
Sing a song  
Full of unspoken battles we've all won  
You're so much better than that  
Sometimes the truth ain't always catchy as rap  
Stop chasin' cheese or you'll get stuck in a trap  
Go get your crown and never render it back, no

It's blasphemy  
Why would you treat yourself like that  
Stop all that blasphemy  
We done come this far just to fall right back  
Baby you're a God  
You're a God  
You're a God  
You're a, you're a God  
Baby you're a God  
You're a God  
Baby you're a God believe that

You're way too gifted, stop and listen  
It's condescending not to mention  
All of our ignorance, it's their permission to...  
Say what they say  
I know you like to turn up like that  
With a drink to pour up like that  
Well baby there ain't nothing wrong with that  
Just make sure the God in you stays where it's at

You're the rising sun  
Of a new day begun  
Grind on til victory is won  
I pray you do your thing  
Til up in heaven bring  
Just don't forget where you come from

'Dina let me talk to em  
Oh you ain't know  
You ain't heard that before

That spirit you take for granted is the God in your soul  
It's a price that you owe  
It can never be owned  
So for ah, this value dollar in can never be sold  
We were Kings and Queens in the motherland  
Problem is we shouldn't have spread the Rod  
Or the Father's hand  
Yo where the fathers at?  
Kids raising kids so basically they never really raised  
But more assisted  
Thrown to the system for criminal definition  
Instead of dreaming for better  
And taking care of your business  
I promise we been Gods from the crib  
Thing is you can call a King a slave if he don't know who he is  
Man this blasphemy

It's blasphemy  
Why would you treat yourself like that  
Stop all that blasphemy  
We done come this far just to fall right back  
Baby you're a God  
You're a God  
You're a God  
You're a, you're a God  
Baby you're a God  
You're a God  
Baby you're a God, God, God, God

Don't lose yourself, stay on track  
You're a God  
Baby you're a God believe that  
Oh, oh, oh  
God  
God