

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

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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