

Bottom Line

Bizzle

Oh, I hate talking on the beginning of these records
But it be so awkward when I don't talk, so
Yo, D, it's just us on this one
Let's just rap

C Life on the beat, boy

Bottom line, I used to rap 'bout homicides and poppin' nines
I was lyin', I ain't had no cheese, but on that beat, you think I'm Papa Johns
Jesus set us free when we was Amistad
Speakin' through the sink, I'm prayin' each of these'll honor God
I'mma try, to tell the world about Him, like it's gossip, and I'm droppin' dimes
Beat the beat like boxer, I could knock 'em out, it's not a 'prob
Eat the beat like pasta, I was rock bottom
Eatin' cup of noodles, who'd a thought, I'd see the top Ramen (Yeah)
The flow switch but the goals stick like a post-it
I'm on ten, with ten toes down like I got no whip
We focused, on giving out this bread to the needy
And I hope, this, don't go over your head like the beanie
But either way, I'm covered by the blood, peep the Jesus in my DNA
I got it out the mud, like my G.O.D. when He creates, mankind
He forgave me, mad time, so for the Lord, I go to war with anything, hand tied
Bizzle

I popped off, I was not trying, no
None of this is me, I am not lying (Facts)
Without the light of Christ, I do not shine (None)
So I'mma let Him know, while I got time
Glory to the Most High bottom line (Whoo)
Glory to the Most High, bottom line (Hey)
Glory to the Most High, bottom line
Glory to the Most High, bottom line

Yeah

I was a narcissist, vain and cold as a carcasses
I used this art, to get rich and fly as a martial artist kicks
But God had caused a switch, in my heart, with this spark and lit
A fire like an arsonist, now I shine where the darkness is
Started with a flicker that you get from old lighters
Now it glows brighter than, Ghost rider's, skull fire
I'm conditioned for this good fight, so I won't tire
I am so wired and I'm punching like a pro fighter (Blam)
So every rap will have the same effect that acid has
Eatin' through these track, attackin' like Jason with half his mask
We touch the youth but not like creepy priests at Catholic mass
We pick 'em up, when they need a lift, without the add for cash
Before they're out of time, we are tellin' them, God revives
And he can flush the city from Gomorrah and Sodom vibes (Yes)
Glory to the Most High and that's the bottom line
Like the fine print on a contract, that you gotta sign

I popped off, I was not trying, no
None of this is me, I am not lying (Facts)
Without the light of Christ, I do not shine (None)

So I'mma let Him know, while I got time
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