C-Life on the beat, boy

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Hey, I been with the boss for a minute, hey (For a minute, hey)
Lookin' at the cross for a minute, hey (For a minute, hey)
Spittin' to the lost for a minute, with the sauce for a minute
In his thoughts, get a ticket, hey (Run it up)
Livin' on the radar, knowin' what the stakes are
Hey, heart black, you don't gotta play the race card
God play the judge, He ain't worried 'bout a state bar
When you in His will, you don't worry 'bout a race car (Word)
Yeah, it's J, name on me like a place card (Yeah)
Know the way, I ain't never gotta stray far
Full of faith, be the only thing I prayed for
And to God I pray more, err'day (Run it up)
You don't know the cards, you don't know the hand (Yeah, yeah)
You don't know the dealer, you don't know the half (You don't know the half)
But when you wonder God, then you over stand (Yeah)
Homie, when you get the healer, you ain't going back
Now I know the cross represent, pay the cost, I repent
Now I'm livin' to the daylight (To the daylight)
Now I gotta die for I live, stay with Christ, He forgive
But He tellin' me I, can't go back (Can't go)
Can't go back (Can't go, yeah, yeah)
Bizzle
Yellin' God over money, I could never go back
Where I be without the Lord, I pray I never know that
Bread of life, yeah I ate it, I'mma Kobe throw back
Saved at twenty-five, never bringin' twenty-four back
Things change, I don't really hang out
Got a wife and two young 'uns, homie, they're my gang now
Here to Cali in my swaq, but I'm in that H-town
God found me on the floor, pick me up and stay down
Now I'm in it for the King
Hey, reppin' your highness (Uh-hey)
Never divided (Uh-hey)
Step in the party, yellin' Yeshua for everybody (Uh)
Tellin' 'em, I been saved by Christ, and never [?] (Uh-hey)
God over money, nothin' to run, but I'mma leg on the body
Oh my God, won't He show up
When you walkin' with the Lord, they gon' see the glow up
Ya hidin' now, all they won't to do is bring snow up
In it for the long run, you should get to know us
G.O.M. hol' up
Неу
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Now I know the cross represent, pay the cost, I repent Now I'm livin' to the daylight (To the daylight) Now I gotta die for I live, stay with Christ, He forgive But He tellin' me I, can't go back (Can't go)

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Can't go back (Can't go)
Can't go back (Can't go, yeah, yeah)
I been on the world with the camp
You ain't trippin', if you dippin', through the world, where the lamp?
I ain't trippin', I been given up the world for the champ
Red letters, I've been travelin' the world like a stamp, yeah
And you already know that (Know that)
Knowin' where the drive, gotta be, like a LoJack (LoJack)
I ain't never kneelin' to a god, let you could hold that (Hold that)
Old man, never in the picture, that's a throw back
Yeah, yeah
Point the finger for your problem, I ain't hearin' that
Ain't nobody lookin' for the problems, where they really at?
Everybody hide under the collar, where they chilly at
I be lookin' at my opposition, it's a mirror match (Yeah, yeah)
Yeah, I remember working for the worst fraud
Livin' for the moment, I was workin' for the worst god
Now I do it for the first God, for the uno, I ain't layin' no reverse card (
Huh)
Now I know the cross represent, pay the cost, I repent
Now I'm livin' to the daylight (To the daylight)
Now I gotta die for I live, stay with Christ, He forgive
But He tellin' me I, can't go back (Can't go)
Can't go back (Can't go, yeah, yeah)
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