

## Not Alone

Bizzle

Look at all you done for me  
There's no place I'd rather be  
You lead me in your righteous ways  
And when I'm lost, you help me find my way  
I was on the wrong path, I was doing me  
Put my foot up in the wrong set, I was going deep  
Then you came with your strong hand  
Got me out of quick sand  
Now because of you, I can tell the enemy that

I'm not alone (Just when I felt like I failed, Christ I found)  
I'm not alone (The Lord's still with me, homie, come get me)  
I'm not alone (If God be for me, who gon' stop a homie?)  
I'm not alone (We already won, we just waiting on the Son)

My parents weren't married, they just went out and done it  
So I wasn't just born into sin, I was a product of it  
So, as I grew up, I kinda wondered if my God would love me  
Or if I was out of luck if I was stuck inside a tummy  
I came into this world, I wasn't new to sin  
When I was two, before I knew what sin was, I knew to sin  
No one had to sit me and tell me "This what lyin' is"  
I learned to do it when I knew the truth would have a consequence  
By the time I was five, I recited curse words  
By the time I was nine, I had the mind of a pervert  
Sickest thoughts, sinning with a wicked heart  
You mean to tell me that He forgives it all  
And that's why He hit the cross?

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I was playing the wickedest game  
Figured I'm winning, but winning in sinning isn't a game  
We're sick and deranged, dream to whip in the sickest Range  
Willing to play women and sin without feeling ashamed  
Then pimpin did come, I when I was saved and hella broke  
She was selling the body, I guess she wanted somebody to sell it for  
I was sleeping on [?], with nowhere to go  
Devil broke me down so far, I couldn't tell her no  
The money came and I was blinded, some Christian  
Stashing the cash in inside of my Bible, twisted  
It turns out she's a daughter of a pastor, now I can hear the enemy taunt me  
with his laughter  
And soon after we cut ties, she tried again

But I promise I'd never putting money over God again  
All I can do is point her to Christ and tell her quit  
And she did, it's been God Over Money ever since  
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Alright, for those haven't yet accepted Christ into their heart  
It's more than just a confession, but this a start  
So I want you to cry out with me  
Never though I would be this far  
Lord, please give me a new start  
This day, I accept your call  
Jesus Christ, come into my heart  
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