

## Same Love

Bizzle

But understand this, that in the last days  
There will come times of difficulty  
For people will be lovers of self  
Lovers of money, proud, arrogant  
Abusive, disobedient to their parents  
Ungrateful, unholy, heartless, unappeasable  
Slanderous, without self-control, brutal  
Not loving good, treacherous, reckless  
Swollen with conceit, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God  
Having the appearance of godliness  
But denying its power

Woe to he who calls evil good and good evil

It's funny how the media portrays things  
They really pushing hard for this gay thing  
And it's so wicked how they manipulate things  
Can't even disagree without them making it a hate thing  
I say you wrong, and you holla "hate" instantly  
But you say we the ones who don't tolerate differences  
There's a whole lot of things I could say really  
But, see your hypocrisy is something I could paint vividly  
Saying, it's the way you was born, and I'm sure that  
You lust just like I do just in a different form  
But I'm married so if I give into mine, I'm a cheater  
If you give into yours, you just fight to make it legal  
You rather fight God, then fight sin  
The Bible is alright, until it calls what you like sin  
And I feel so disrespected that you were so desperate  
You would compare your se\*\*\*\* habits to my skin (What!?)  
Calling it the new black  
Tell me where they do that  
They hung us like tree ornaments, where were you at?  
They burned us for entertainment, you go through that?  
Mom's raped in front of they kids, while they shoot dad  
Ever been murdered just for trying to learn how to read bro? (Nope.)  
A show of hands?  
I didn't think so  
So, quit comparing the two. It ain't the same fight  
You can play straight. We can never play white  
Using black people as pawns for yo' agenda  
And these sell out rappers will do whatever you tell em'  
Skirts on stages, campaigning for that black vote  
Afraid to be blackballed, so they play that role  
You were never oppressed, the devil was a liar  
The only thing oppressed was yo se\*\*\*\* desire  
Keeping yo' desires oppressed is so lame to you  
But when you get married, that's what you expect yo' mate to do  
It angers you, if I compare you to a pedophile  
Cuz' he sick, right?  
And you're better how?  
(Man, I ain't choose this.)  
You think he chose that?  
(But, I was born this.)  
Well, prove he wasn't born that  
But, you were never a girl  
He was once nine

So at one time in his life, it was just fine  
What makes your loss right?  
I'm not buying it  
So, put him in that same trash can you threw that bible in  
See how that cycle is?  
Nobody wants to repent of they evil  
So, we all try justifying it  
And you say it's about rights, but you lying tho  
Domestic partnerships gave you rights a long time ago  
God created marriage, when he did, he defined it tho'  
So why is it you want we He created, but deny Him tho?  
It's not wicked enough, switching the definition?  
You want it done by a Christian in a church he worships in?  
And that rainbow you using as a gay pride symbol (you stole that)  
It represents a covenant with God if you didn't know  
Check Genesis 9:13 for the info  
Homie, the war is spiritual, you don't know what you in fo'  
I ain't sayin' yo' sin is worse, but it is sin tho  
The Lord took the punishment for it all on Him tho (Praise God)  
We just gotta repent tho  
The problem is if you don't call it sin, then  
You walk as if there's nothing to repent for  
Let's recap:  
We all wicked and desire sin  
But imagine a world where no one kept there desires in  
If something was called right cuz' simply we desired it  
When yo' right goes against my right, who's right would win  
As for being born that way  
I should never see ya'll  
Ever see use a word like "retard"  
To describe someone who was born a little differently than we are  
I guess down syndrome really isn't a thing ya'll  
What do we call yo' syndrome?  
Oh, that term is offensive now when it hits home?  
So, what gives you the right to call the way he was born a defect?  
I call yours a defect, you feel it's disrespect  
You don't believe in God?  
Hey, the universe says if we all gay  
We either die off or have to do it God's way  
And God loves you no matter what you struggle with  
At least struggle tho, don't just give up and quit  
Forget how you were born  
We were all born in sin  
But Christ died for your sin  
You can be born again (Praise God for forgiveness)  
We were all born in sin  
But Christ died so we can be born again  
Hallelujah!

And I never want to act like  
All gay people are the same because that's ignorant  
But at the same time  
What I won't allow you to do  
Is paint this beautiful picture  
Like we don't have people from the LGBT community out here  
Running up in churches, disrupting services  
Kissing on the pulpit  
Out here attacking old ladies  
Throwing crosses down and stomping em'  
Violently assaulting people  
So don't take my most aggressive lines that you know are to that group  
And try to apply it to the friendliest  
Lovingest gay person because that's not the case

And to that struggling Christian right now  
Struggling with homosexuality  
Fight the good fight soldier  
No matter what anybody says  
We all have different desires  
We all are drawn toward different sin  
And my desire might not be your desire  
But I have a desire that's just as strong for another sin  
And I have to fight it day in and day out  
And sometimes I win and sometimes I lose  
Sometimes I stand and sometimes I fall  
But fight the good fight  
God is worth it  
God bless you  
No hate about it  
I love you