

# The Messenger Returns

Bizzle

Yeah  
It's been a minute right  
God Over Money, ah  
Welcome to The Messenger 4, Bizzle  
Yea

Ever since I started dropping it they doubted it [?] in my styl  
e  
Said I'm too dominate or rhyming, it's just tryna get clout  
I put my time in this, I'm confident that I am His child  
They said I'm not a God, I'm finding out they not with Him now  
I'm winning J, I'm winning Ross, I'm winning Ye on records  
Who knew one day that me and Ye would sound the same on records  
I know they hate our message, but can't escape our methods  
I drop A-time bombs, napalm flame on records  
I ain't pursue this, who knew this music would do what it would  
I was so new to this, but through it keep it true as I could  
I don't embellish it to sell em', won't finesse it to win  
Long as He bless it, I'll forever be a threat with a pen  
Never suppress the message just to make a secular friend  
I put that pressure on there neck and disrespected they trends  
But I ain't never pretend, like I was perfect  
Too many verses confessing my sin, for me to ever condemn  
I scream God Over Money and He made it a thing  
I found some riders down to squad up and we made it a team  
So many hated on me, saying, "Just wait and you'll see  
His little fifteen seconds of fame are fading a week"  
But got favor on me, see I could flex but I won't  
Okay I try, but oh my God, this fifteen seconds been long  
I know it's petty but bro, that was like three hundred fifteen  
million three hundred and sixty thousand seconds ago  
I'm still here  
Haha...

No but fo-real tho  
To God be all the glory  
Ten years fully independent  
Putting God Over Money  
Here's to the next ten  
In Jesus name  
Yea