

# Fruits Of My Labor

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Ayy, 2000, E-S-T  
O-C-O-E-E

They said, "If it don't make dollars, it don't make sense"  
They said my time's wasted, if I ain't chasing a bag  
But Pops told me, "Never chase nun"  
Only here to lead lost souls to the Kingdom, that's facts  
I only focus on the Kingdom and everything else that I need, I know it will attract  
If I lose it all now, know He'll bring it right back  
I ain't worried 'bout the cars or the clothes or the plaques  
Even if I ball and count big stacks  
I will never put that before You, no, I won't get attached  
Uh, 'cause that will never last though

You wrapped Your arms around me, like a lasso  
You went and painted the picture, Picasso  
Oops, Picasso, You made my heart grow  
A lesson I learned from the seed is to start slow  
Trust me, you gon' see the tree, if you look close  
Don't you know havin' faith is the substance of things that you don't see?  
But trust me, you gon' see the fruits of your labor

Trust in the King and my focus on laser  
Walkin' in purpose, I'm blessed and I'm favored  
I tried to go fall in love with the paper  
'Til You showed me love that will never waver  
No one can give me the food that You cater  
Tried to move fast and regretted it later  
Long as I'm focused on You and Your truth  
I know I'll get the fruits of my labor

They said, "If you ain't stacking guap, then you basic"  
They said my times wasted, if I ain't chasing the cash  
Pops said, "The first gon' be last"  
You got everything you need right up in the Kingdom, that's facts  
I could teach you how to serve like that, uh  
Even the King will show love from the front to the back  
It don't matter what you might lack  
From the homeless on streets to the ones who got M's in the bag  
Never too great to give back  
Know it's quick to forget when you love everything that you have  
No, that will never last though

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