

# Joseph In This Coat

Caleb Gordon

Yeah, ayy, 2000, E-S-T  
Yeah, O-C-O-E-E

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!  
It go like woah! (Woah)  
I feel like Joseph in this coat! (In this coat!)  
I feel like Noah in this boat! (In this boat!)  
Yeah, like Mr. Clean with the soap! (With that soap!)  
More like Listerine, the way He's cleanin' out my soul!  
(Cleanin' out my soul!)  
Yeah! I feel like Joshua with these grapes! (With these grapes!)  
Ayy, I feel like Josh with this Drac'!  
B-I-B-L-E, we cuttin' heads off of snakes!  
B-I-B-L-E, we cuttin' heads off of snakes! Yeah, yeah

G-O-D don't need no super suit or cape!  
The enemy just want me hoola-hoopin' 'til I faint! ('Til he faints!)  
But I can't juke and move through my mistakes!  
Blamin' everyone 'til I found that I was in the way  
No, it don't matter whose it is and whose it ain't  
'Cause it all belongs to the one who paid for our mistakes!  
Gotta have patience to be great!  
We ain't racin', keep the pace!  
You won't make it if you faint  
It's a chance I take, only thing I rarely take is breaks  
We up early, gettin' to the cake!  
We up, we wide awake!  
Shout out, Weezy F, but you know the F will stand for faith  
G-O-D the ref, He gon' call the shots and call the plays  
We don't get upset 'cause we know we never sought a case  
We just seek His face and everything we need just falls in place  
I got everything I needed when I gave it all away  
P-O-P a call away!  
We here and we won't fall away, yeah, yeah

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Yeah, I feel like Noah in this boat! (I feel like Noah!)  
Yeah, like Mr. Clean with the soap! (With that soap!)  
More like Listerine, the way He's cleanin' out my soul!  
(Cleanin' out my soul!)  
Yeah! I feel like Joshua with these grapes! (I feel like Joshua!)  
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B-I-B-L-E, we cuttin' heads off of snakes!  
B-I-B-L-E, we cuttin' heads off of snakes!

And it go like  
Rock the room  
We gon' rock the room (Yeah, we gon' rock the room!)  
Rock the room  
Yeah, we gon' rock the room (Yeah, we gon' rock the room)  
Standin' on The Rock  
Yeah, we gon' rock the room (Standin' on The Rock)  
Yeah

The way He came up out that tomb, it was crazy  
Used to wear Fruit of the Loom as a baby  
But now, I'm out here bearin' fruit on a daily

Come and see a flower bloom from the pavement  
No GTA, The Devil tryna see me wasted  
That's why I stay on my purpose, on my mission, feel like Franklin  
You will never ever see me sell my soul for a placement  
Everybody knows I got it out that mud, out that basement!  
Ayy, watch how I give the industry a face-lift  
'Cause don't nobody know how far He gon' take it!

Yeah, I feel like Joseph in this coat! (In this coat!)  
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Yeah, like Mr. Clean with the soap! (With that soap!)  
More like Listerine, the way He's cleanin' out my soul!  
(Cleanin' out my soul!)  
Yeah! I feel like Joshua with these grapes! (Josh with these grapes!)  
Ayy, I feel like Josh with this Drac'! (With this grrah!)  
B-I-B-L-E, we cuttin' heads off of snakes! (Cuttin' heads of the-)  
B-I-B-L-E, we cuttin' heads off of snakes!