

Outta the Park

Caleb Gordon

Caleb, is this what Eden sounds like?
O-C-O-E-E
Play ball!

Old me gone, outta the park
How you gon' win if you don't even start?
Switched up my ways, so when I see Him on the day
He don't gotta tell me, "Depart"
I'm covered in blood, just like a vampire fang
I guess that's why I see the sharks
I know what it was, the enemy after my heart
So I stay on point like a dart
I was roundin' the bases, I finally made it home
Just wasn't the way to go
Everything, it look better when you up in the store
Until you take it home
That's why I never stress about what I want
I know it's gonna come
Man, some people wanna be blessed but ain't ready for that
Just like Dora, I stay with the map

High like the Barber, no, I do not cap
I stay in left field, the Word in my lap
This not a movie, so why would I act?
I stay the same wherever I'm at
I'm young, 'bout my buisness, no doubt about that
I keep on spittin' it, track after track
They like, "How you come up with so many raps?"
Holy Spirit, He write it, I'm runnin' it back
Shine the light and the darkness come right after that
Uh, did you hear the crack?
The old me is gone, ain't no comin' back

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