

Proof

Caleb Gordon

Yeah, yeah
Caleb, is this what Eden sounds like?
Aye, aye, 2000 EST
O, C, O, E, E

Huh, 1, huh, 2
Huh, 1, huh, 2
They be like, "How do you know there's a God?"
Look at my life, that's proof
Huh, 1, huh, 2
Huh, 1, huh, 2
They be like, "How do you know there's a God?"
Look at my life, that's proof

Yeah, that's a problem, it's never a problem
Yeah, we take it straight to the roof
You know I'm planted by realistic water
I feel like a tree, I'm groot
I am so foreign, I don't need a coupe
No Men in Black, but I'm not from this earth
I am an alien, don't need a suit
Nobody knows the reason I was birthed
I had to grow up and find out the truth
I feel like I had a chip in my heart
'Round the same time, had a chip in my tooth
Had to stop makin' moves in the car
Don't want my mama to see me on the news
Unless I'm predictin' the weather
Florida hot but still put on a sweater
See the drip and I put it together
Yeah, I know we won't be here forever
G, O, D be at the top like a header
All my burdens is light as a feather
Had to stop chasin' people with cars and clothes
'Cause chasin' my purpose was better
And you know we won't be here forever, yeah
Everyone dies, yeah
But you don't gotta cry
'Cause if you believe in the King of Kings then you gon' fly
You part of my kingdom, you part of my tribe
Keepin' it holy, I can see the signs
G, O, D like a goalie, He blockin' the lies
Don't need a Rollie, we got heavenly time
A lot of thoughts sit on top of my mind
No, I don't stress it, I sit back and recline
I roll with the One who turned water to wine

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Yeah, you snooze, you lose
Get it, make it to the bag

You snooze, you lose
Get it, make it to the bag
I ain't got nothin' to prove to you
I don't know why they mad
I don't got nothin' to prove to you
I don't know why they mad, uh

It's a problem, take it up with my Dad
I did what was wrong and I was hella sad
I thought I would lose you
But you cannot lose what you never had
Down in the pit, I was actin' like Brad
Uh
How could they ever know the real you if you wearin' a mask
Yeah, uh
I am the same, I was from the beginning
Don't need yo' direction, don't need yo' opinion
People gon' try to switch the whole vision
We not the same, so I don't listen
Just like the King, know we gon' kick it
Tellin' Jesus name up to the ceiling
No, this ain't a game, yeah, we take it serious
You can keep the fame, I just want the Spirit, yeah

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