

What Army

Caleb Gordon

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Ha, take me down, you and what army?
Fired the weapon, it's never gon' harm me
Guess he ain't catch all the angels around me
Really, I'm blessed, and my name in the Book
Picture me shook 'cause you won't sign me
Ayy, all in His timing
If it's 'bout God then you know that we sliding, yeah
Ha, ha, take me down, you and what army?
Fired the weapon, it's never gon' harm me
Guess he ain't catch all the angels around me
Been under pressure, but that's what it took
This a good look, okay we shinin'
Ayy, nah, we ain't hidin'
If it's 'bout God then you know that we sliding, yeah

Yeah, yeah, promise I been out the dark
Me and my brothers ain't missin' the mark
Then we gon' slide like it's kids at the park
Water on me, I should build me an ark
My G-O-D had the drip from the start
Grindin' on ten like it's really a art
Uh, soldier, I'm really gon' march (Left, right, left, right, left)
I came way too far
Shawty think she can just play with my heart
I ain't no simp, what I look like, I'm Bart?
Some on your team, boy you only just barred
Swear that these people don't know me no more
Sowing these seeds 'cause I know it is far
Yeah, strapped like I'm going to war

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Really, I'm blessed, and my name in the Book
Picture me shook 'cause you won't sign me (Ayy, 2000, E-S-T)
Ayy, all in His timing (Yeah, O-C-O-E-E)
If it's 'bout God then you know that we sliding, yeah

Yeah, yeah, fight for your family, fight for your rib
Stand in the gap and we makin' a bridge
This more than rap, this the way that we live
Devil be cappin', he workin' at Lids
We 'bout that action, not figurative
Went on the team and He did what He did
This for my kids, kids, kids, kids
We goin' up, dog, yeah
Shawty know that I won't play with her heart
I am no simp, and, no, you are not Marge
(Left, right, left, right, uh) Soldier, I'm really gon' step
Just like a cue, dog, iron me out way to Duvall
We makin' moves like it's u-haul
See how we slide with the Word, like electric
P-O-P won, He don't need no election
B-I-B-L-E, that be my connection
Spreadin' the message, pull up in your section

We let 'em know 'bout the King everywhere we go
Take it to where it get bad, like reception
Deep in the trenches, I pray the Lord, that He be my protection
When it get hectic

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