

All We Owe

Da' T.R.U.T.H.

Move with me now
If you down with the Most High God, everybody move with me now

This is explosive like Mary, like Moses, like Joseph
Please take notice Christians are focused
We'll die for the purpose of Christ at any moment
We live for the purpose of Christ without moaning baby
Or complaining planet earth is the course of Satan
Television and radio do support the cravings
Of wicked men that pack heat like when the torch is flaming
And wicked women that strip as a source of entertainment
We were the same but we've been changed since Christ
Came to the crib turned the knob, open the door and came in
To our hearts things are different now we sit and lounge in the arms of Christ
The world books him like the Lakers in the Sixers town
We ain't moved 'cause God's going to frisk them down
Read them their rights all races Puerto Ricans and Whites
He's got no favorites well except those who be in His light
And that's us so...

All we owe, we owe to the king who's holding all things together
So we go to extremes to say
All we owe, we owe to our god, who's holding a rod
Our souls would have died but He gave his life, baby
All we owe, we owe to the truth
Who dismantled the lies of Satan then showed Him the boot
Now say, All we owe, we owe to the Son
Who gave His life so that we could come be free

We ain't bound by passion we don't flirt with sin
We ain't bound by Satan we don't flirt with Him
We got Christ, had to desert our friends
'Cause the wicked and righteous are like shirts and skins
(You know it) We play on opposite teams
So while we rallying around His throne the wicked don't acknowledge the King
While we follow Christ they follow crowds
That's foolish the world ain't what it appears to be like
Shallow how shall I bow-indeed not my knees are straight
I can't stand on my own though I need His grace
Please make room for the king y'all he needs his space
He got us in the winepress like seedless grapes now
If I'm dreaming pinch, ouch, nope I'm wide awake
Ain't been sleeping since my redeemer benched sin and death
Now I'm teaming with the people of God staying distinct 'cause I'm a kingdom
kid
Let's Go.

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We've been switched from wicked to righteous
Since He flicked on the light switch
'Cause even our light was dark when we were Christless
Check out to the price list
We owe it all to him, lives and money, sonny
We're singing psalms and hymns to each other Hosanna's coming
God's people are like acronyms, we stand for something
From America to the Banana Republic, we go bananas in public
Presenting light to the dark like a tan in the summer
You want to know him let me hand you His number
It's one eight hundred save me Jesus from the wrath that is coming
So while the world is partying, dancing and clubbing
We're preaching Christ 'til the wicked say "man that's redundant"
We don't care we got our eyes on the truth
Who? Jesus Christ not just the God grandma He's the God of our youth
Truth, all the dues inside of my crew agree
That Jesus Christ is number one like two divided by two.

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