

Please!

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

God's not pleased with you bust glocks, rock in your socks
Spot hot on the block, stay ducking from the cops
Not moved by your Hummer Two, His wrath will pummel you
Hope these bars trouble you 'cause you're in trouble dude
Sis too as you fluze on your late night peruse
Be sleep like a zoo eating men like chews
Peanuts see young bucks buck wild, copy the getto style though the ghetto's
foul
Please man your Jag ain't jiggy
When you're drunk and crash into a tree in a frenzy
High off weed and Remy, wanting more like Demi
Leave the club on your sinny while some chicks acting friendly
Aids waits on your first blind date 'cause it was a blind date
And you're walking a blind faith
Please man, y'all listen, living reality y'all wishing
Death flirts you're all kissing
All missing when judgment day comes
'Cause you can't stand in judgment not believing in the Son
Please man I want him to be pleased when He comes
Not works just faith in the Son.

Please man, I hope that he's pleased with me
This is not done easily
I cock mic's 'cause the Father's aim is to see Jesus Christ look alike
Please man, I hope that he's pleased with me
This is not done easily
I cock mic's (you can't please Him on your own)
'Cause the Father's aim is to see Jesus Christ look alike

Jesus, I want Him to be pleased
Bad as I want my grades but don't want them to be D's
I at least want them to be B's
I don't creep simply 'cause I don't want him to be grieved
Watch, it is the pleasure of God
For His people to use His word like a measuring rod
TRUTH and J. Silas we're indebted to God
We can't pay Him just cause some presidents died
Nah, it's got to be more than that
So while the weed is being passed
His people are looking to see what pleased Him in the past
What was it? What did? What does? What doesn't
What's he love? What bugs Him
Watch and as we look through the lens of the past
We're reminded God was pleased with the skins of a calf
So He and the Jews could be friends at last
He could overlook their guilt and throw their sins in the trash
But since He's no longer using the blood of bulls and goats
And He's revealed how me and my boys can approach Him
Get close to Him, host Him, boast about Him
From His perspective be identified as wholesome
We've taken full advantage He's so pleased with us no
That if he comes back in a second me and my boys will vanish
And meet Christ in the air, throw rice in the air
Forever hang with Him like dice in the mirror.

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God's not pleased with you man 'cause of how you behaved
But if you can tell the story about how you got saved
If you a sinner you a sinner if you saved you saved
Let's not beat around the bush let's call a spade a spade

Let's call a slave a slave and a trade a trade
Exchange life for His death that's the proper exchange
Watch bull's eye like a shot in the range
Please the Papa through the Son that's what God has arranged

'Cause He was pleased to bruise His Son
Drop to your knees please do this Son

Dispose of your weed, please lose your guns
We're going to continue to please Him 'til this groove is done.

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