

## Teacher?

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

Who's been teaching you  
Who's been reaching you  
Come on over  
God's people want to speak to you  
Who's been schooling you  
Hope they ain't fooling you  
It's too late to wait till the wake  
Or the funeral

We say no to godlessness  
Hasn't the grace been given  
Haven't we plugged into God  
Who's got major wisdom  
When we pray-yeah  
We pray for wisdom to make decisions  
As we copy Christ like plagiarism  
Blameless Christians-we weren't made to fit in  
This world wasn't made to live in  
It's kind of like a vacation spot-truly  
Satan's plot is to fill the world with things  
That leave you empty like a vacant lot  
This world is cruel-thugs hate the cops  
Your hate for God is why you're doing wrong  
Don't try to blame your pops  
You got a point-he didn't have to forsake the house  
And leave you in charge when all you had  
Was money from your paper route  
Now you sell-thugs trying to take you out  
Christ's trying to take you out  
But when He speaks-it's like you duct tape His mouth  
Can't fake Him out-God over Jacob's house  
Come on and learn  
What doin' it for Christ's sake's about

Who's been teaching you  
Is it Jesus Christ the assigned teacher or Satan the substitute  
Who's teaching you how to love your boo  
And cultivate healthy relationships like the Huxtables  
Who's teaching you purpose and life-how to submerge in the light  
Going from a pervert at night to a servant of Christ and  
Telling you and you and why you exist  
Are they telling you how to submit to God-and do more that just honor lips  
Who's teaching you  
What it means to be a man  
And giving you future insight  
Is it the dude or the woman that's reading your hand  
Or reading your palm-who's your teacher  
You been reading the Psalms  
Learning some hymns-learning from Him  
Who brings seas to a calm  
If not  
Then your teacher is wrong  
Come let Jesus inform you  
Lest, you have an eternal reason to mourn  
If not  
Then your teacher is wrong  
Come let Jesus inform you

Lest, you have an eternal reason to mourn

God wants you to learn from Him  
But, leave your pencil at home  
'Cause only the blood of Jesus Christ  
Can erase your sin  
He's the teacher  
Your hearts the chalkboard  
That's what His law's on  
Pointing you to the cross for redemption baby  
Your hearts dark-charcoal  
He's scanning like barcodes  
Question is will you be present  
When He calls roll  
'Cause if you're not next to Him  
You gotta repent  
He said come learn of me  
That's in the context of sin  
God accepted men (enroll now)  
Your tuition is paid  
You'll pass you from death to life  
Like skippin' a grade  
Why you think He let them spit in His face  
And brutally murder Him  
So, you and God could sit in the shade  
And be cool like in the garden again  
Jesus will pardon your sin  
Trust me dog-Satan is hardly your friend  
I write rhymes-I do my part with my pen  
Eagerly anticipating glory, dog-that's when the party begins