

Whose Team

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

Jesus- the God of the Bible
Died on the cross
All in the name of love
Like Diana Ross
Chicks are dyeing their hair
And dudes are dying to floss
I'm dying to see Christ
The I Am acquire the lost
I'm not quiet at all- no
This planet's a giant
Ask King David
This giant will fall
Just because you can't see God
Like the wires in the wall
Don't mean that He ain't coming back
With a thunderous blow
People who keep their eyes on the cross
Will rise and applaud
The King
Plus dine in His hall
I know we like to think
That deceased rappers will
Do the same thing
But trust me dog- the media is lying to ya'll
They ain't never made a profession of faith
And you can tell by their diet
They ain't having nothing
But death on they plate
We got the right to be skeptics
And wait
To see fruit that remains
Before we label cats receptors of grace

Me and my dudes are so confused about
Whose team you on- Satan's or God's
Please just make up your mind
If it is God's then it should be known
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That won't suffice-I'll roll the dice
Place my bets on the King who must control your life
Respect His preferences over your own
That's impossible with an album full of moaning and groans
And the promotion of wrong-most of your songs
Are just as foul as it gets- as wild as it gets
People, they follow your steps
How hollow is this- talking model chicks and bottles Kris
And out of your lips
Same lips you try to convince us
That though your music is foul
God's behind your success
No- that's a misnomer
God hates your music
He's not a schizophrenic

Really, it makes no difference
How you try to explain
That you heart ain't the same
As the stuff that you're saying
See, your heart's the problem and your mouth's the problem
You can't appease the wrath of God with a gospel album-no
Or a gospel song-'cause if you could
Then that would mean that God is wrong
And God is not, God is right- but God is long suffering and kind
That's the only reason God's prolonged His judgement
If you loved Him, you would keep His commandments
Winter, Spring, Summer, Fall
And even in famine
You need to examine you
Don't presume that you're His
Just because you went to church when you was a kid
Jesus Christ is zooming the lens on your heart
You got a point- only God can judge you and your friends

I'm addressing the issue in the music business
You right, only God can judge you-but He uses Scripture
The music that you producing man, it moves your listeners'
Views further away from God which proves the distance between you and him
Yeah, we saw you on the VMA Awards thanking the Lord
But your fruit is missing
You got your spoon in the pudding
But the proof is missing
You know it's sad when the public is like-dude's a Christian
Man, she's a Christian-
she was just in the music video with a weave and lipstick
Half naked with her tummy showing- teasing men
Doing a bunch of seductive dances- pleasing senses
Please don't be senseless to think that Jesus is involved with that
Nah- He's holy man and He won't change His mind
He doesn't change with the times
And He only hangs with the saints that are staying in line
With His word and His person- it's only vain for you to pay your 10%
Attend and sit in a church service
Apart from a heart it's all worthless'- it's purposeless
Your work is in vain- you should be nervous
But you not- you think He's blessing your sin
Just because your bank account is excessive in cents
Plus success is a cinch- don't get it twisted
His kindness should provoke you to confess and repent
Turn from your wickedness
Turn from your idols to God
Burn them up in the sight of the flock
Learn from Bible the odds of you losing are zip
All is gain- we ain't all the same