My brothers over seas gettin' teased for pronouncin' their faith Gettin' duct taped and chased catching spit in the face We runnin' the same race at a similar pace Screamin' "Jesus is Lord", every time we step in the place They holla naw in the dirty south, naw in the Midwest They don't want the truth, they don't dig that So we shakin' all the dust off our shoes If they don't receive the gospel and they treat us like some fools What it do, keep on pressin' even if they don't receive That we was unbelievin' heathers, til we met the word of Jesus Now we preachin', catchin' beatings, that ain't keepin' us from speakin' And no matter how they treat us, we repeat the need to seek Him They won't beat us into shuttin' up, naw we won't button up Flame give it to ya hot Crae I'm a cut it up Chop it chop it up and screw it we gone do it all in Christ name Beat us into silence, naw dawg ain't gone happen mayne

They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never)
They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never)
They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never)
we got truth mayne

We will continue to preach, on the blocks in the hoods The great gospel of peace, we wouldn't stop if we could Cause the apostles believed, to the point of they death So we gone follow they lead, and we gone walk in they steps Just like the Savior explained, that we should shake off the dust From our feet if they don't wanna receive us It's all part of the plan, when persecution shows up But we are ordered to stand, and be just like a soldier So the spirit of fear it gets thrown in the trash The Holy Spirit is here and gives us power for the task So we gone spread the news both the good and the bad All at the same time just like Newsflash (newsflash homie) Don't feel lonely cause your family in Christ Is standing as an example amp and we're ready to fight For the truth and it's cool if we usin' the mic But we gone rep Him til the death with our lips and our life So let's go

They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never)
They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never)
They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never)
we got truth mayne

Hard pressed in a mess still stressed tryin' to live it And we sinnin', if we livin' to escape all of the afflictions Of sharin' Christ with the world, of sharin' life with the world The light of Christ is blazin' sheddin' light on the world

We haven't suffered to the point of sheddin' blood like our Savior So we shouldn't be unfaithful like Gomer was to Hosea Yeah we don't lose heart its not an option We just continue to put in them the truth of His doctrines

Watchin' Him Christ He's the perfecter of faith So we turn and embrace any persecution that we may face Yeah proclaim boldly, while at the same time remain holy Teaching them to observe everything that Jesus told me

Homie we solely concerned with the mission of Christ Unable to quiet us we gone be spittin' for Christ

The price that was paid, the nights in the grave $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ And the resurrection is our reflection to not be afraid $\mbox{\footnotemark}$ So lets go

They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never) They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never) They won't beat us (naw) into silence (never) we got truth mayne