

## Put On

Flame

Feelin' like a million, I don't even need them dollars  
Lookin' brand new, I ain't even been shoppin'  
The price of what I got no couldn't fit up in your pocket  
Takin' off the old self, Christ what we rockin'  
Takin' off the old, puttin' on the new  
This is what it was, this is what it do  
Takin' off the old, puttin' on the new  
This is what it was, this is what it do

See, a lotta girls want change so they go to the salon  
Lotta dudes want change so they go to the Qur'an  
But I can see the end 'cause I've been where you begun  
Where you're so in love with fun sippin' Don Perrion  
But you can't see the Son, talkin' S-O-N  
'Cause you're blind to the Son of Man, dyin' in your sin  
You might simply deny because of Bentleys you ride  
But you're empty inside like they just broken  
That's why you spend a lot of money tryna shop until you drop  
If you're out there lookin' hot, that'll make up for what you not  
But you can't compare your clothes to Jesus' wardrobe  
Talkin' righteousness robes, man your outfit is snot  
But Jesus bled homie, I hope you feel this  
Real nails got banged in that holy wrist  
Real hammers got banged in the spike meal  
By his stripes we are healed, tell 'em how I feel

Feelin' like a million, I don't even need them dollars  
Lookin' brand new, I ain't even been shoppin'  
The price of what I got no couldn't fit up in your pocket  
Takin' off the old self, Christ what we rockin'  
Takin' off the old, puttin' on the new  
This is what it was, this is what it do  
Takin' off the old, puttin' on the new  
This is what it was, this is what it do

I am not my own, lil homie, I been further convinced of that  
My life should make music to God, where is my instrument?  
Oh yeah, I guess I'm usin' it right now  
My life is loud, they say I need to pipe down  
I used to think that I was runnin' the show  
Jesus traced my steps back like runnin' in snow  
It looks familiar like ya done it befo'  
A hundred percent, fo' sho, maybe a hundred and four  
I know, we all think that we are God on the throne  
'Cause we got some new kicks and they ain't got 'em at home  
Or 'cause you got a new chick that you got in the zone  
Or 'cause you got a new whip, got you ridin' on chrome  
Or I'll tell you what it is, I'll tell you what it really mean  
That God's wrath's on your head like the guillotine  
You're flyin' high like the bird from the Philly team  
You need to get tight with Christ like them skinny jeans

Feelin' like a million, I don't even need them dollars  
Lookin' brand new, I ain't even been shoppin'  
The price of what I got no couldn't fit up in your pocket  
Takin' off the old self, Christ what we rockin'  
Takin' off the old, puttin' on the new

This is what it was, this is what it do  
Takin' off the old, puttin' on the new  
This is what it was, this is what it do

See it's this little thing called faith that God places in our hands  
Then we take it and embrace it, then it makes us a new man  
Matter fact, a new creation 'cause the old has passed away  
Now the new has been embraced and now we take the narrow way  
If you hidin' from the Christ, do this for the first time  
But if you're already God's do it time after time  
And then time after time and then time and time again  
Be puttin' on righteousness and puttin' off your sin  
Let the thief no longer steal but rather get a job  
Share with anyone in need as you're workin' unto God  
Let the liar tell the truth, let the gossip all cease  
We are members of one another so incorrupt speech  
We do not wanna grieve the Holy Spirit of our God  
Who has sealed us till the day of redemption, now listen ya'll  
Grace for the task is what we've been given  
Goin' hard after God, that's how you live when you're forgiven

Feelin' like a million, I don't even need them dollars  
Lookin' brand new, I ain't even been shoppin'  
The price of what I got no couldn't fit up in your pocket  
Takin' off the old self, Christ what we rockin'  
Takin' off the old, puttin' on the new  
This is what it was, this is what it do  
Takin' off the old, puttin' on the new  
This is what it was, this is what it do