

Supreme Being

Grits

The unexplainable author and finisher of creation,
The voice of directed destination,
Ears have not heard, eyes have not seen what awaits the saints from the Supreme Being.

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Put your hands high in the sight of the king,
All praises, due glory and honor for all things,
Keeps your hands raised as we stand before the throne,
Head bowed in humility for Supreme Being.
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Jovial meetings and greetings,
Love factor doubles,
Those heavy laden and faded stayed and unloaded their troubles,
Drop facades,
Facial distortions in huge proportions,
Morphing from orphans,
Fresh out of spiritual contortions. (raa)
Put your Spirit on like energy suit,
Force field emanating, relating a striking resemblance to the Christ I'm imitating.
Match made in Heaven,
Factors of seven,
News at eleven,
At theatres near you,
We the talk like Toby, Mike and Kevin,
Keeping in real, expressing verbally what I feel,
A super sasquatch who tears it up while the mass watch,
Hip-hop gorilla have yet to travel to Manila,
When I get there ima shake it up like I'm Godzilla, (raa)
The music drives me in the ground, (raa)
The speakers make my head pound, (raa)
The true fifth element, Christ, (raa, raa)
The unexplainable,
Ideal to kneel to throne Supreme Being sits on.

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Twenty-eight years,
I've seem to peer through eyes despising lies of worldly scenery,
Steaming me at pressures,
Perspiration,
Lack expression in proof to tell the truth,

No evidence naturally can show an illustration,
Only spiritually a man can understand the dimensions shown to me,
I'm prone to be banned and labeled "radically fanatical"
Advised to take my words as clever rhyme scheme and poetry instead of prophecy and words of knowledge sent from Heaven, told to me.
If you doubt I understand but can't deny it deep within,
The truth will stand the test of rhyme,
It never changes, just the time,
Never claim to know it all but aspire to know the most,
With likes of Solomon's wisdom for those asleep in comatose who need awakening,
Shaking to the point of life in question,
Lift the blinds,
Revealing light,
Removing all abstraction from the sight,
I was commanded, not so currency could lace my whole team, but demanded by the candid, only god, Supreme Being.

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