

Yeah all I really know is 100 nothin' less
 100 till nothin' left
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(UH K to the second)
 I be feeling like Jackie Robinson
 Rocking the 42 in my dodger fit
 Gripping the arm that was just took by a pitch
 Crowd the opposite saying that I should quit but I done threw all of it
 You can hate but you can't hurt me
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 And my worth is safe I can leave this earth today
 Gassed up on grace how they gon' circle K
 I don't want no new Bugatti
 Put me in Nimba County
 Liberia I'm serious
 Mosquito net and my Bible
 Concrete bed I'm still smiling
 Ain't eating much but I'm smiling
 I'd rather be in the jungle and in the will of God
 Then anywhere else outside it
 Boy, I'm Bout It
 I'm in this life
 But my hope ain't in this life
 A good career book for years, I book them peers
 A good look just won't suffice
 But homie my life is hidden in Christ
 My life is hidden in Christ
 Gimme 99 problems plus one Godhead
 The result is

OK, our God's never failing
 Ain't nothing you can tell Him
 Yes He's the generous type
 But you face Him you will take that L in
 No our God won't fail us
 We know from where our help comes
 So I put my life at stake
 Though it might be blood I want that well done (100)
 If we flipping burgers if we flipping houses
 Man our bank accounts don't mean nothing
 And if we paid a lot or if we paid a bit
 We gon' be going in cause He's coming
 We tryna be the best that we can be
 And rest so that the world can see that He's done it
 No matter who cuts the checks or where we working at
 Man we work for Him and we love it

I just wanna hear that
 Well done my faithful servant
 A life full of push back
 At that moment will all be worth it
 Cause my work is worship
 And when He comes back for His church all over the earth
 We'll be given no less than what He gave us first