I did it for you I did it for you I did it for you

That's why I did it yea'll For all the listeners Whoever be hearing this That's why I do what I do

I did it for you

Single mother low income riding the bus Big momma making a fuss saying in God she trusts. My uncles 20, I'm 10 taking gulps of gin. He don't realize that we all are engulfed in sin. Gang bangers on the corner got me wanna be down Take a bullet for some city on government ground By 25 everybody locked or died To busy playing around never looking ahead Every funeral, cats get upset and cry Turn their heads towards the sky trying to ask God why But they never looked up till then Every other day they concerned with the world and consumed in sin Not Christ just heaven they want They think clean means not trying to sling things out of their trunk Nobody ever to them heaven was spotless and we all dirty That's why we need a Holy God to wash us

I did it for you

I opened up my life and shared my life So that you can see we all need Christ

I did it for you

If you can understand my pain Maybe you can see we all need change

I did it for you

Can view my life my pain my hurt Man I hope this work

I did it for you

Sense Christ died for sin I never be the same again

I did it for you

Young dude, I remember coming home after school Changing channels from videos back to cartoons Up late talking on the phone under my bed So momma couldn't hear some of the things I said And it wasn't all bad but it wasn't all good Even though momma was doing the best she could I was a latchkey home alone for hours

Entertaining my sin And my soul devour Pick up by the cops at the age of 12 And not because my momma didn't raise me well I was a drug baby big momma dragged me to church Hated ever minute of it but she prayed it would work I an't never met my daddy so I feel all empty Like why he never call or why don't he come get me And momma under legalistic teachings and lies So she beat me and she tell me it was to keep me alive a typical youth I mean A typical youth 16 agnostic and looking for truth I lived for myself, No one ever told me the plan God had to bring redemption to a fallible man Good news really wasn't good news to me Cause I never new the condemnation due to me And I wish somebody would of told me then What it meant to know Christ and to be born again

They say Mac got saved and X is a Christian

Well I don't really know them but I pray they both listen

It's hard trying to grow up in a sinful land

And you don't have an example of a Godly man

Well hold on; just keep your eyes on Christ

When we enter in the world, man our lives alright

They say heaven has a ghetto but that an't true

And if God has a standard then that an't you and that an't me

That's what I learned late one night when a man named James White changed my

life

He told me that Christ paid the price for sin

He told me that Christ paid the price for sin Every lie I ever told Christ died for them

See, I never knew I offended God I just knew I really wasn't trying to live for God

And my sins all cost me, Yeah pretty costly  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

I couldn't blame the hood for the death sin bought me

All that I could do was blame myself and realize there was no way I could ch ange myself

So I trusted Christ with my lustful life

And he saved me that's why I am trying to touch the mic

Yeah so if you ask who I am spitting this to, that's right yea'll I did it f or you

And if you ask who I have written this to, that's right I did it for you

I did it for you, I did it for you So I could show you that his grace is right here for you I did it for you, I did it for you So I could show you that his grace is right here for you