

Praise Over Problems

planetboom

I tell my problems how big my God is
I ain't ever seen no "L"
Ever since that first Noel
Go ahead and yell your yell
I listen to Jesus tell
Read about his clientele
Heaven's army personnel (so praise will be my response)
No business this personal
Tapping out? Yo ring that bell
You lucky He merciful
Made me like I never fell
Cross is irreversible
Took my sin like surgical
Second chance accessible
Jesus is the Lord of all

The enemy's under my feet
The enemy's under my feet
I praise You 'cause Lord, I believe
That Jesus set me free
Now whether I feel it or not
I'll praise You with all that I got
You are my God and my Rock
Someone turn that praise up

He give me that blue shell even though we first place
It's already finished, it's a no contest
Imma get this off my chest
You can try, try your best
Make your noise, unimpressed
Jesus is the very best
Perfect love, I am blessed
Higher ways, I ascend
Shoot your shot, no effect
Talk your talk, non-event
Spit your lies, no consent
None can stop the Heaven sent
We from Heaven's consulate
JC Squad, represent

I tell my issues how good my God is
He's victorious, standing tall and glorious
King of Holy warriors
Not against He's for us, and his name is
(His name is Jesus, so praise will be my)
My God's already won
In the trials like fire, He's got more heat than the sun
There's nothing His equal or sequel
And He'll stay number one, it's done
Living water got more drip than Heron Preston
And it'll stay that way until thy kingdom come

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All authority in Heaven and beneath
Belongs to JC, and He inside me
So you can try talk and be all petty
But it's like you, Chun Li, V. me, Master Chief, ayy
(We lift Jesus up and the walls come down)
Jericho, lion's den, furnace, Red Sea
Prison, Goliath and global flooding
Blind, deaf, lame, death and leprosy
Drought, flood, storm, plague, anxiety
Even that talking snake messing with Eve
Nothing can stop my God, ay
(We lift Jesus up and the walls come down)
I gotta stop and talk about the way that we be doing it
And everybody do it for the King of the kings
And the God of all the universe, the God over the seas
The God over everything that lives in you and me
So I'm putting up my hands, imma give Him all the praise
I do this for all of my days, Yahweh
Put in the work and I gotta look at the Earth
And I gotta thank you for everything that you did
I got the victory like

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You come at me with a sword and a spear
But I come in the name of the Lord of Heaven's armies
Nothing can stop my God
Someone turn that praise up