

Ghetto Gospel

Rich The Kid

Lord I love you
Lord I thank you
For my changed ways, Emmanuel the prophet

Wake up gotta thank God cause he be blessin me
Gotta praise him
Cause he gave me life and I got destiny
Think about it
I just wanna cry cause he protecting me
Listen to me
Wanna change yo life you got the recipe
He a savior
He was by my side when they rejected me
In his favor
Cause you know I gave him what was left of me
Gotta praise him
Lifted up my voice til ain't no breath in me
You the bravest
When you stand out so they respected me

Stompin' on the devils whole head I be reckon' him
Get on yo knees bow yo head when he testing you
God sending me swings
Said "go 'head I'm directing you"
Tryna get all up in yo head I'm the messenger
When you try to learn bout God's words
You may get distracted
But just think about your problems
And how long it lasted
Cast the devil out yo life
'Cause he caused disaster
Lord spoke to me like Saul when he was in the damascus

If we ballin out for christ I go above the basket
Church talkin on these beats
I used to call it draggin
Used to get jiggy in clubs now I'm pray with fasting
Took a dip in holy water
And now I'm holy fashion

Crosses (crosses), on my neck and my wrist
Woke up I thank God that I live like this
Told God I'm tryna make a billi put me on the list (what)
Hatin that I got a check
But I don't give a (nah)
Bad (bad) kid momma takin me to church
I done seen plenty (seen plenty)
So they sold for a purse (what)
On this verse
I've been tryin not to curse
Thank God for my (for my) thank God for the earth (earth)

Wake up, gotta thank God
He be blessin me (blessin)
I've been going through some feel like he was testing me (woo)
Woke up, look at my phone God texting me
He like (he like) open ya eyes you right next to me

I did some things that I knew wasn't right had to roll the dice
Some nights, I can't sleep at night
Thinking bout my life (life)
Momma said I gotta make a change (a change)
Quit playin with yo life this ain't a game (a game)

Jesus walk, Jesus walked on water (water)
I put up a bag for my sons and my daughter (daughter)
Wake up
Gotta thank God
Cause life's short
Two Jesus pieces on me
Holy water

Wake up gotta thank God
Cause he be blessin me
Gotta praise him
Cause he gave me life and I got destiny
Think about it
I just wanna cry cause he protecting me
Listen to me
Wanna change yo life you got the recipe
He a savior
He was by my side when they rejected me
In his favor
Cause you know I gave him what was left of me
Gotta praise him
Lifted up my voice til ain't no breath in me
You the bravest
When you stand out so they respected me

Ha ha ha, yeah
I'm still talkin crazy ha ha ha
Yeah
That's called holy crazy ha ha ha
Ghetto gospel ha ha ha
Yeah man you know what I'm sayin, man
We love you lord we thank you Jesus (woo)
Yes