

Deeper

The Ambassador

I roll with Jesus Christ so you could say that I'm a rider
If you don't know much about my faith I wanna holler
I'm kinda of a rapper and plus kind of a scholar
But this guy will not come at your neck I'm not your collar
Used to wanna rap like you rap about the dollar cause
That can make a dollar but aggravates this author
Come with me, you'll meet a bunch of foul ups
The Judge became my Savior
Paid our wage and ripped our files up
And now He got me sayin' wowzers
And I don't talk like that like you won't catch me sayin' trousers
But I'm amazed plus I'm dazed
Plus I'm kinda riled up
Simply at the thought Jesus would drink a vile cup
To have a people upright just like a pile-up
Now my old ways are becomin' old days like dial-up
Through the fire (fire) through the wire (wire)
Take me deeper so you can take me higher

I wanna go deeper (x3)
You know you invited right
I wanna go deeper (x3)
Where the soul is ignited
I wanna go deeper in Your ways
Deeper in Your truths
To the place where there's no more me and no more You
I wanna go deeper (x4)

If you with me you can see we're freed up from the line-up
You and me should be eager to please the One that signed-up
To come to earth He certainly knew He would find us

Now we go toward Him, the world we leave behind us
Kick up your feat, grab a seat at His diner
He'll dine ya, this time refine ya
This people feast they eatin' His recliner
Just sit back they'll be no need for a time-up
Don't rush just chill, relax
Dope spills are coming from His grill, perhaps
You should be still don't scat, don't go
Don't roll, don't stroll, don't walk
Ah shh! Don't rap
Let Him take you beneath the surface
Beyond that altar call, often we defeat the purpose
We can't get it all in a weekly service
He's just too deep
We're walking with He Who's Perfect

Here's one thing I'm certain of
There used to be a curtain
If you wanted rightness you were.. you had to work it
All sin, you knew it was true when they brought the Law in
You used to have to jump the hoops like a dolphin
This would happen often, the priest that got they calls when
It's essence is at it for night I'm ad nauseam
You'd figure you die if you even saw some
Of what He's flossin' (Why?)

Because He's Awesome
Plus got a Glory brighter than all suns
Burn your cornea and retina like an arson
But just remember with the cross comes
An invitation to enter the inner courts