

# Holy Culture

## The Cross Movement

Thank God for music that we can use it to do what He said  
Deliver His word until we're dead like two in the head  
Blue and red, white flashing' lights light up the night  
Fiends inside of a building light up a pipe  
What do you sell? Plus you got a brother in jail?  
You would rather be there than to suffer in hell  
Come on, what do you tell kids who ask, why are we here?  
What's up with all the drama and why all the fear?  
I always hear people talk like evil is fun, evil is good  
but what about the evil outcome?  
You know this can't be the way, this canvas we paint  
Can't just be blamed on the powers that be  
The artists are us, we draw what we lust  
And cause the corruption and problems we see

All we do is pray, stay, build, chill, walk the, talk the  
Spark the Holy Culture!  
Live, give, speak with meekness... week out and week in  
Spark the Holy Culture!

### VERSETWO:

Visualize this, visit these lives with such vivid design which  
of course gets distorted then vicious demise hits  
The streets will put a tear in your eye  
Life is so unproductive, you're here then you die  
Bucks growing' up fast pockets blow up with cash  
Can't even read the sign that says, Slow up or crash!"  
Throw up your stash, hope that you're the one who enjoys  
All that your hands worked for when you were employed  
You and boys have turned into you and your mens  
Time has passed you by and ruined your trends  
At two and at ten o'clock hands on the wheel  
Life is bumpy road can't handle it still  
Manage your bills as best you can test of skill  
Without cheating' to get by, test of your will  
Blessing your meals, thankful that you got what you need  
Knowing that you was tripping' your not on your dean  
Watching your seeds grow into what you forgot  
Bucking off shots on the corner clutching their crotch  
Young girls with cash proud cause they got rich quick  
But can't even be proud of how they got it  
I know I talk like I'm old, I walk by the code  
I'll spark up a whole generation of youth  
to tune into God, bump these tunes in your ride  
Soon we'll be aight long as we facing' the truth

### REPEAT HOOK

### VERSETHREE:

Sit back and try to interact with this side of the conversation  
Your job while we're conversatin' is to be sincerely contemplating'  
Time is wasting' waiting' for legislation to pass,  
Inner-city is neglected while education is last  
facing' the blast of cold winds, holding' in heat  
breaking ties with old friends hoping to meet  
someone who rightly wins the title of friend

who can revive us and make us vital again  
But He ain't hard to find, He left behind a trail of truth  
like gold nuggets leading people to the old rugged  
your soul loves it when you understand the situation  
We're slaves to sin but in the day of salvation  
About facing' is taking place and we're making haste when  
We see the Lord and His glorious grace and  
I hate when people make decisions on religions from behind a curtain  
flirting' with death when no provision has been made for  
When this life is over, that's why I like Jehovah  
Because He makes eternal life dooper  
I hope ya, don't have to wait in vain  
Choosing the wrong one to save you in this spiritual dating game  
Ask questions, find out if the one your choosing  
won't have you loosing all in the name of paying dues, man  
Behind the door I choose, Elohim waits for me and my fellow team mates  
To finally meet Christ scream hello dream date  
Then live happily ever after in the after life  
Knowing that only Christ suffices as the sacrifice  
And that's a nice way to say it but even still I bet the world won't play it  
but hey  
It'll be sweet like raisins kissed by the suns rays  
When we praise the raised Son all because the Son raised  
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REPEAT HOOK