

Now Who's the Man?

The Cross Movement

Verse 1: Phanatik

You probably heard them screaming Worthy is the Lamb
But I bet you never heard that He certainly is the Man
The church isn't the only turf that He commands
The earth is His and sits at the circumference of His hand
It will be absurd to use these words about a man
But if He's more than just a man than its worship that He demands
And if it's worship that He demands then He's worth it
And we should probably hand it over
But no one deserves worship unless He's perfect
So what am I saying about this Person
If He's perfect this Person deserves more than just my verses
He deserves my lifestyle to change my slang without the curses
So that's how I'ma bang with Him now watch my faithful service
From a heart that will boost Him up the charts and rank Him first
'Cause this world will leave Him last and they'll laugh and won't alert us
To the fact that life without Him on top will only hurt us
And leave our families following in lines behind those churches.

Hook: IZ-REAL

Let me let you know I'm with Him
'Cause there ain't nobody higher than Him
There ain't nobody flyer than Him
That's why I'm riding with Him (Who's da Man?)

Verse 2: Phanatik

I've seen cats with hard hearts trying to spit that raw
Fist balled click packed in a riff raff song
Playing instigating how they can get that soft
Like "Geez I like how you did that dog"
Beating your chest showing your six pack off
Stepping on the strip watching the other cliques back off
Quick to let that clit clat kick back hard
Braking these cats off like they was Kit Kat bars
But I ain't think your gat can spit that far
To hit the God who sits back in His big backyard
His doormat is where the big phat stars
Shine in the night sky His crib's that large
When He flexes He'll call all bets off
Hearts will melt wet and turn dish rag soft
The same Man that had to lift that cross
Is God in the flesh that's why I'm with that boy.

Hook:

Verse 3: Phanatik

We come predisposed to being close to God
Coast to coast we are foes got a phobia
Of the Most High He is Holy our souls are not
And we refuse to live with Him and ...
But Jesus is not so no He's not
He's the only begotten of the only God
Had life before birth He just borrowed the womb
Plus life after the hearse He only borrowed the tomb
They say death comes in threes
But the Son was done with death in three days when He raised up and won with
ease

Death had Him pinned like 1-2-3
But on the third He flipped it and left death screaming "Uncle Please"
This is God incognito low key steelo wrapped inside underneath
And still running things instead of running with Him
They rather run with these G's who run the streets
That's funny like seeing kids playing saying who they wanna be
But the one they wanna be is a wannabe
The highest man that you know is an underling
To Jesus all praise unto Thee.

Hook: