

On This Day

The Cross Movement

(Verse 1)

I understand and stand under the cross of He who bled
Now I'm covered in His blood-shed, all I see is red
Like the Red Sea, it's deadly with out Christ so cool it
My God played this world like twelve inches, cause He rules it
From pulpit to ghetto, projects to golden meadows
The Bread of Life leads men back home like Hanzel and Gretle
Push the peddle across the globe like express truckers or biker
s
Carry the Gospel like Fed- Ex from Rutgers to Rikers
Some love us some like, then some can't stand us,
Cause we expose and appose the evil that man does
That we do, not even those who speak in Greek and Hebrew
Can build a wall of knowledge of self that God can't see throug
h
It's He who made us, and not we ourselves,
Don't have enough might, enough thought power cells
And our shells are empty until He fills them
So 'til then Cross Movement will be chillin'
No more lookin' for a real love Mary J.
Now I parley with Jesus all day every day.

Chorus:

And that's from sun up, unto sun down
There is One Love, who wears One crown
Long as my mic is plugged into my cord
We live one life and we serve One Lord

(Verse 2)

Daily, my mind is bombarded with the fact of things
That God is not a part of our everyday happenings,
The raps we sing, the films we watch, the lives we live, men's
prerogative
And we like it like that, when God's word comes across the net,
You can bet we spike it right back
But when you're the object of pain, it's not odd it's insane
How God is left out, yet God gets the blame
When it's negative, yet all the while peep all the smiles
As peeps call and shout,