## Test It

## **The Cross Movement**

[Prelude] Yeah. The concoction (stir it up) The Ambassador, The Phanatic, The Gift (Heaven's Mentality) So all those who believe What they believe come put it on the table Know what I'm sayin', don't be scared let's test it [Tonic] Very superstitious and everybody wants three wishes from a Genie or a religious eenie meenie minie moe pick a psychic flow you say they're on point 'cause they told you 'bout your big toe You say "How would they know I had a bunion?" Told you to take coins and stuff 'em in an onion then put 'em in a shoe box up in the attic But make sure that the floor is quadratic Man I had it clear up to my brain cabinet You better beware of this witchcraft habit Can this carry you across sin's chasm? Well if not then it's all just a phantasm leadin' you into a very real fantasia Razor tongues cut deep but you can't feel it 'cause ya' numb man even those in the fam lookin' for more than the words of the Son tryin' to have fun sayin': "God told me this" "The Lord told me that" But if it ain't confirmed in the Word it ain't fact But some still continue and I think it's sick 'cause back in the day they would'a had to catch a brick! [Chorus] If it's blessed then come manifest it Bring it down let's test it If it's blessed then come manifest it Bring it down let's test it 'Cause this is only a test it's only a test So if you're gonna bring it then you better bring your best 'Cause anything less might burn in the fire Come-come let's test it [The Phanatik] Come grab your test paper from the teacher slash preacher without the collar not schemin' dollars and won't even scream and holler 'less the track's on But even when I'm subtle you'll still get your bubble blown if you're out rebuttal known facts about Messiah Invite me to your huddle zone even to your cypha' Come let us reason if there's a God - let's figure out how to please Him and if He's dead we'll go ahead like we don't need Him It sounds strange but tell me who do you believe in See, since we got our pardon from the Garden of Eden and pulled a treason

there's been some confusion about who's really real and who's the illusion Is this thing based on skin pigmentation? Is God just a figment of imagination 'cause we can't trace Him? Is it the other way around? Is man the figment? Do we even weigh a pound? Do we hold weight as we rotate on our axis? Who's world is this? I've been dying to ask this We can't help what we are Can't change our future by clickin' heels or wishin' on lucky stars We need a change but whose got the method You think you do put it on the table we'll test it You can test ours matter-fact we suggest it You won't be let down by the King, Mr. Majestic The Son of God one of a wide selection But who else has a check in the column for resurrection?

[Chorus]

Ya! It ain't over yet. The Ambassor! Last but not least More than that chief. Come and represent and let's test it!

[The Ambassador] We're informed that when the phat track's on crews and packs form and swarm to hear the next man get his rap on Leavin' God out, that's norm, but that's gone 'cause we step down to give Jesus the platform We put Him back on the map - long live this Triune Squad, the real God not the Wizard of Oz Nah, the real God with total mastery with the capacity to speak a decree and it has to be As for me, I'm lovin' this truth and ruggedness We sing to the King of the Theocratic Government We're brothers sent, never hesitant to represent heaven the fly way, YAHWEH's resident The opinions don't vary in heaven it's all about the slain Lamb not the tooth fairy Santa Claus, mother nature, rabbit paws father time, luck, the man upstairs, that all had to fall We exalt the Savior, Mr. Fix It the Living Water, with more flavor than Mystic I know statistics don't create optimistic odds for God but He won't fade He's not lipstick It's prime time for divine glory to shine He says "Victory is Mine" Man's wise, but only in another man's eyes The God-Man lies and waits for a man when a man dies And that's a fact comin' at you, don't let that catch you Christ died you no longer have to My suggestion is there be no more 'fessin' or guessin' bring it to the front for the testin'

[Extended Chorus] Well if it's blessed then come manifest it Bring it down let's test it I said if it's blessed then come manifest it Bring it down let's test it 'Cause this is only a test it's only a test If you're gonna bring it then you better bring your best 'Cause anything less might burn in the fire Come-come let's test it This is only a test it's only a test So if you're gonna bring it then you better bring your best 'Cause anything less might burn in the fire Come-come let's test it Betcha' know how we do this it's the Movement Heaven's Mentality-tality Heaven's Mentality, Heaven's Mentality-tality