

## Move Back

Thi'sl

Hey yo I slid through the spot about a quarter to nine  
Hit my man 'Crae up on the line  
Ten deep and we walkin' in line  
Sold out all in Christ like mice  
That's right cousin, we don't move for Satan  
We rep love, ain't no room for hatin'  
We don't puff, none of us Jamaicans  
This ain't harlem but we see you shakin'  
And we ain't out to get no bad boy cream  
One accord, ain't no "I" in "team"  
You see Flame, then you seein' me  
You see Json, you seein' me  
This not a game so in life we don't scrimmage  
The main goal is that you see Christ's image  
Without the cross on your back you lose  
But this track's here hot so we makin' you move

So move back, like somebody got a gat  
Hunt 'em down, push 'em up out the back  
Nah fam, ain't no beef in here  
We rep Christ, rep life, rep peace in here  
Yo move back, like somebody got a gat  
Hunt 'em down, push 'em up out the back  
Nah fam, ain't no beef in here  
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Tats on the wrist, hat cocked to the side  
Shirt pretty big, do-rag stay tied  
Prob'ly look like the dudes on your blocks  
Towin' glocks with the rocks in our socks but we not  
We not holdin' the heat, we not hostile  
We in the streets communicatin' the gospel  
We ain't gangsters dawg, we ain't thugs  
We don't pop slugs, no we don't sell drugs  
You won't catch us pourin' liquor at the cemetery  
You might see us wearin' braids up in seminary  
Ain't on the corners talkin' 'bout what they hittin' fo'  
We preach Christ from the corner to the prison, nope  
It might seem kinda funny to some  
See us in our white tees representin' the Son  
And if we pop trunk, we ain't got no guns  
We got commentaries, concordances, and lexicons

(Thi'sl) It's mandate we rep Christ like this  
Bring his truth to the spot like this  
How can you breathe done and not like this?  
How can you hear fam and not like this?  
How you believe and you don't like this?  
They can't believe we bang tracks like this  
Make 'em move, make 'em groove like this  
We aim truth, and we hit y'all miss  
(Lecrae) Yeah, and me and Thiz ain't got no beef witch'all  
We preach life, preach Christ, preach peace to y'all  
You might see us outside on the streets witch'all  
So believe that we out there representin' Jesus, dawg  
And it's so true, what we do is life  
Sweat pants, fitted caps, and we move for Christ

Eyes focused on God, never losin' sight  
Down in Dallas all the way up to the Lou for Christ