

Born To Preach

Those Poor Bastards

I was born to preach the gospel
I was born to preach the gospel
I was born to preach the gospel
And I sure do love my job

I ain't never been to no college
And I didn't get a chance in school
But when Jesus Christ anointed me to preach the gospel
He didn't leave me no fool

I was born to preach the gospel
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And I sure do love my job

Now there's a lot of educated preachers
Who are all mixed up in the head
They've got their hearts fixed on gold
And are walkin' around spiritually dead

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Well preachers they ought to stick together
But everyone has split
What the church needs right now
Is to regenerate the pulpit

I was born to preach the gospel
I was born to preach the gospel
I was born to preach the gospel
And I sure do love my job
I said I sure do love my God