

# Covenant Eyes

Trip Lee

Look at dat, what you lookin at  
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In a culture that is crazy, in a world that is fallen  
It's hard tryna live this thang according to Your callin  
Every time steppin at my heart it's steady prowlin  
Desires wagin war back n forth like they brawlin  
Yea man hold up, I'm hopin when you see me  
That you catch me watchin what I'm watchin it ain't easy  
My heart it wants to see joy, but there's too many decoys  
And I don't wanna end up in a trap like a dboy  
Can't be all relaxed, there ain't no time for getting lazy  
Time for us to act cause the times are getting crazy  
So I wrote an agreement and I made my eyes sign it  
I won't look on a woman with no lust no undenyin' it

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Oooo she lookin good nah man I ain't lookin back  
I'm watchin what I'm watchin, and yea this thang hard  
Better watchin what I'm watchin we gotta be on guard  
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Now if I listen to the radio  
Then I would have to split open the swisha and fill it with green vine  
And if I listen to the TV then you can catch me chasin plenty chicks cause  
homie they fine  
But I DDT my mind put my flesh in the figure four  
Yea sometimes I fall but this right here ain't gon kill me folk  
Cause if I had to be a blind amputee, I guarantee my Father here is purging  
me of all my impurity  
Bang on em ba-bbang on go hard Father rain on em ra-rrain on em show you  
God  
Cause every time I slow up, that's when my Father show up  
Make make ways of escape then I'm right back scrappin like what up  
Tell my TV to shutup what you sellin I don't want it  
Hide that Word inside my heart, Ron Artest go & guard it no  
I don't want your goodies baby you can keep your cookies lady  
I know they got M&MS but this road I'm on is slim and shady

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With every single glance man my sin tries to kill me  
So I ain't givin in all my brothers gotta feel me  
I'm free from my slavery you know that ain't the real me  
I belong to my God and I can't let no lust steal me  
There's nothing I can gain the sister shouldn't move me

Cause my God is holy the epitome of beauty  
Bought me with a price and I'm prayin He would rule me  
My eyes belong to Him He's my King and Lord truly  
As men who trust Jesus, we can't be cool with all dat  
So when my eyes start to trip, I tell em boys to fall back  
So if you see me look away don't be surprised  
Since I'm in love with my God, I got some covenant eyes

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