Vesre 1:

Yeah we was born sinners man, dead in the flesh Unfamiliar with the Lord's livin man, He bled to the death But we love our sin instead of Him, we fans of the flesh If you think I'm lyin man, put a man to the test We all full of lies, full of pride, full of dirty lust And we put our lives ahead of God's Word we should trust We all knew it was a dude above who made everything But we run a way, love our ways, and never gave Him praise But for some of us He made a way up out of this dilemma He sent His Son, and he was strung out for wicked sinners Now all we gotta do is trust upon the righteousness of Christ And He got something new for us (What?), the righteousness of Christ You may believe it man, but have you trusted in Him yet? And realized your sinful life will thrust you into death? And that you need Him cause in the flesh man is fadin Time for self examination like you was the Dr and the patient

Hook:

It's time for self examination, we need a self examination (Repeat 7X)

Verse 2:

A lot of us claim to be believers but we slack in our walk And we goin around everyday without our backs to the cross And when it comes to servin Christ, we standin on the wall But we say we Christian cause we went up for the altar call That don't mean that we believers, that don't mean we saved from flames If we ain't workin for Him our faith is dead like it say in James If it ain't no better livin, we the same and steady sinnin Just know that faith without fruit wasn't faith from the beginnin It's a lot of kids that got it twisted thinking they saved But homie they aint bout tha Fathers biz they sleep in they graves And they gon be real disappointed man when they face judgement And all along they though that they was saved, but they really wasn't Sin's disgusting to the Father man, he can barely stand it And the mark of the believer is keeping to His commandments So if we content up in our sin, ain't seekin Jesus We really need to cause we may not even be believers

Hook

Verse 2:

A lot of us claim to be believers but we slack in our walk
And we goin around everyday without our backs to the cross
And when it comes to servin Christ, we standin on the wall
But we say we Christian cause we went up for the altar call
That don't mean that we believers, that don't mean we saved from flames
If we ain't workin for Him our faith is dead like it say in James
If it ain't no better livin, we the same and steady sinnin
Just know that faith without fruit wasn't faith from the beginnin
It's a lot of kids that got it twisted thinking they saved
But homie they aint bout tha Fathers biz they sleep in they graves
And they gon be real disappointed man when they face judgement
And all along they though that they was saved, but they really wasn't
Sin's disgusting to the Father man, he can barely stand it
And the mark of the believer is keeping to His commandments

So if we content up in our sin, ain't seekin Jesus We really need to cause we may not even be believers