Hello world Ain't no friend of ya So quit with all the smiles I wont bend for ya I'm walkin' straight better now than ever I guess I started late now my heart's awake When did this all begin I guess it's hard to say All I really know is that something happened inside of me And it was not my own I was chosen Now I'm flippin' paper for the prophets I ain't talking about how my pockets grown Not the paper with the dead people faces Talking about them dudes that I read in the pages Now I'm seeing clear but I ain't got Lasik I'm thinking about my past I never shoulda made it But God in His grace saw it fit to come and snatch me up I draw the line in the sand no I ain't backing up Back in the days I was acting up You know when communion came your boy had to pass the cup Pass the bread too sin I was still in Offering went in the plate my condoms almost fell in Outside I'm feelin' cool inside I'm yelling Outside lookin' free inside's like a felon Doing time for rebelling a slave to that sin that I was dwellin Bought the lie they were selling like go, get as many girls as And get it out of your system now so you'll put a rrrrring on t hat hand Down the line when your thirty after you had like thirty differ ent women

They so pretty feeling clean ... getting dirty
Yuck, now what a lie from the mouth of Satan
Let's use logic for verifying these statements
Well you keep chasing them you'll only want more
Sin is never satisfied boy we at war with ourselves
You ever want something so bad it was all you could think about

Yo you had to have it

Then you finally get it you like it for a minute but then your eyes pivot

Now your on to something different we got God-sized longings Why you try to fill em with them things that you can't take with you in the coffin