

Yeah... Uh  
I just want to talk to you for a minute man  
See I want you to know what God has done in my life  
And I want you to know that he can do the same thing for you  
Talk to Him  
The Lord has spared me from a lot of different things man  
Listen

Remember it like it was yesterday, had to get up out my school  
Cause them dudes they ran up and they lookin' for me with them The principal  
didn't even trip, security didn't trip  
So I had to secure my safety makin' me have to dip  
So I hit that highway takin' 70 to 55  
Heading off to South County now  
From the hood that's a long drive  
Now I'm at this new school ready to study and drink  
Hopin' somebody would trip, ready to bloody a fist  
But that's just orientation, so I'm gonna slow my roll  
Plus I see this girl I like and hopin' I get to know  
So we hit the whip again, now we head back to the hood  
But I got this feeling we ain't chilling it, ain't nothing good  
Then I see this truck on our side like it's 'bout to pass  
But I look up and guess what? We about to crash  
Next we collide, 'bout to die, I can't even yell,  
Only thing I'm thinking is I'm about to go to hell

Jesus snatched me out death, see it was 1999  
I ain't livin for myself I'm realizing I ain't mine  
I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive

Me and my white kicks hit the road,  
Hop to the whip to get to Saint Lou  
We didn't know what was 'bout to unfold  
What up? Tell it, everything cool  
So we ridin' down the highway, right  
What's the time of the day? Night  
Everything is ok, right  
Plus we make time to pray, nice  
Then we get to the STL  
Drop my wife off to get some z's  
Pop the kickin' with Json and Stefan and We decide to walk through the store  
It's four of us so we know we cool  
Then we seein' this car passin' us by stoppin' it made a U (ahhh)  
Json like, man u just trippin'  
Man you trippin' let's just proceed  
All the way back from the store we smell the smoke of the potent weed  
But ain't nobody out until we hear that voice tell us "stay there"  
5's, 9's, get on the ground  
Now we see them barrels wavin', life flash before our eyes  
If his finger slip all 4 of us is moving on  
All I'm thinking is Lord if this is how the story goes  
I'll be fine 'cause in '99 Jesus saved my soul

Jesus snatched me out death, see it was 1999  
I ain't livin for myself I'm realizing I ain't mine  
I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive

Everything I did then I was tripping off of people  
I was living for my friends but my heart was really evil  
I was worshiping my money, I was worshiping my shoes,  
Wasn't thinking about my soul, worshiping girls in the school  
I was living for myself like I was stuck in a rut  
And I couldn't get up like I was cut in the gut  
I was bleeding from my side and I didn't wanna fix the wound  
You see I thought I was alive, I was chilling in my tomb  
I was holding on to sin like it was my baby daughter  
Baby boy, I was deceived, it was leading me to the slaughter  
Wasn't thinking about Jesus, wasn't thinking about the curse,  
Wasn't thinkin' bout the fall, wasn't thinking about this verse  
I was thinkin' bout nothing but myself in those days  
What it took Jesus Christ to get Himself out the grave  
And 2000 years later He got me out the grave  
Now I'm rapping on this mic to see you out the grave

Jesus snatched me out death, see it was 1999  
I ain't livin for myself I'm realizing I ain't mine  
I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive, I'm alive

Tryin to set you free man. I wanna see you as a free man.  
You feeling me?  
If you on the run, stop running man.  
Yeah... that's real talk