

This is so anomaly  
'Cause all they want is hotlines, 1-(800) callin' me  
But I'ma be paintin' pictures with the Scriptures so that all can see  
Politely got my attention when he came down to pardon me  
Instead of orderin' me or Sodom and Gomorrah me  
Orderly showed His heart to me, holdin' me to his following  
Look I'm from the hood too, used to smoke that good too  
Now I'm testimony homie what the Lord could do  
I fear for rappers who blaspheme when they spit  
I call a spade a spade, homie you don't know who you dealin' wit  
Jesus ain't playin' games, the second coming is still legit  
The lamb that was slain will be sleighin' like Saint Nicholas

This is an anomaly  
Look this is an anomaly

God is still there regardless if you think he isn't  
Like jail doesn't disappear 'cause you stop believin' in prison  
When it's all said and done, when everything he said is done  
All that mess that you said is done is over 'cause he said "it's done"  
Get the truth when I flow always I'm on it, get up on it  
And you know my crew gotta boast in the Lord only, and I flaunt it  
Then I show this proof when I go back and forth with these dudes, but I know  
that the Lord  
Is the one who can straighten out your boy, then make a move to the Lord of  
glory  
They ain't hearin' me, they don't sense this urgency  
Think you got time, you's a flat tire from eternity  
Or a diagnosis, you know God is in your hindsight  
YOLO, only live once, but you can die twice  
Offendin' you, trust me I'm a friend of you  
Though my message is ignored more than the surgeon general's  
This is pinnacle, though you count it as miniscule  
It ain't cool to be criminal, the Judge'll get to you

This is an anomaly  
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I'm likely not probably gonna be liked a lot  
Everybody likes to be liked, they like he will more than likely stop  
And I might be hot, but I fear a mighty God  
The boss, next to him all other bosses are jokes, Michael Scott  
Truth in the flow always I'm on it, got focus, or I'm croaking  
But I do know some cats think I'm bogus, I'm open for improvement  
You gotta prove that the Lord didn't send Jesus to the world and bore  
All my sins and he straight saved your boy from the same wrath that you will  
endure  
For sure I'll face the music like Pandora  
We'll stand before the Judge, you need Jesus as your lawyer  
I know this might annoy ya, I'm that voice you've been ignorin'  
That tells you you in danger, something serious is comin'  
They tell me not to judge but they mean don't be offensive  
If I judge you it's cute, you call it wisdom  
Every mouth will cease to run, he received you to believe the Son  
Even PETA will need the blood of the Lamb when his kingdom comes  
I ain't worried about my legacy  
I love you more than safety, I'm tryin' to change your eternity

I was dead in non-belief, somebody brought this call to me  
Loved me enough to tell me truth, this is so anomaly

Anomaly, anomaly  
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