

# Art of Drifting

KB

You don't love the church no more  
You don't love the church no more  
You don't wanna serve no more  
You just love the perks homeboy  
And counting money from your merch homeboy  
Ticket ticket tickets  
Ticket ticket tickets  
And we ain't got time no more  
God is not God no more  
He is just a job homeboy, oh boy  
Where did we get off and where did it all go wrong?  
We stop talking Jesus as soon as the mic is off  
I had a dream last night and this is what I saw  
You can build a "Christian" empire without God  
Living for the buss yeah yeah  
Breaking out the cups yeah yeah  
Hennessy by the tub, yeah yeah  
Loosen up yeah we ain't in the field no more  
Just a dugout now  
How you living?  
Did you turn God into your little business?  
Who cares? I'm winning  
And I gotta go on

How yo'all feeling tonight?  
Make some noise for Jesus, yeah!

You ain't getting worse homeboy  
You ain't getting worse homeboy  
Play the church take the birds home  
Never heard you talk 'bout the word no more  
Except when you tryna defend your dirt homeboy  
My God  
You done let your eyes go  
Started fornicating with your iPhone  
She keep her body too tone  
Then the light goes  
Send emoji eyes those  
Said that you would never bite tho  
Till she show up at the show in the front row row  
Probably with a panic  
But you going off that solo  
Wear the same outfit that you left that comment on  
Saying one thing to the crowd  
But in your mind taking her clothes off  
Went down in the DM  
Pushed your flight back  
Knocked here room 103m  
Came around 1:03 a.m  
Wait, uh-oh, hold up, she [?]  
Where your wedding ring?  
Wait can you keep a secret?  
Can't believe it  
My God  
Yeah I'm a weer  
Crucified God again that's that double treeing at the Double Tree  
How many ended like me here?

Oh not one day  
You were there before you checked in  
You've been drifting  
No one wakes up addicted  
Every great falls from 100 bad decisions  
Whole legacy passed you just overlooked it  
Lost in the sauce didn't know you were slow cooking  
Remember when you didn't wanna be alone?  
All you talk is numbers  
Took the filters off your phone  
When you stopped calling on your pastor when you got home  
Spending more time with Instagram than the Son of God, oh God  
Miles from the shore now  
Wifey left you with both of the boys now  
Daddy daddy daddy why you let it go down?  
Was mommy not enough for you to hold down?  
Tell me where we're gonna go now  
I don't wanna be here  
I was just a man last weekend  
Can I be a king after Bathsheba  
But David never danced again  
He limped all the way to [?]  
It's over  
It's over