You can knock me down
He gon' pick me up
Who can keep me down
When He gon' get me up
I got my head to the heavens
Got my head to the heavens
I got my head to the heavens
Got my head to the heavens

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I done lost my mind and I know it's true, You see me but I don't see You My eyes are where the Savior's at, the leadin' role in how I act But it ain't no act Jack Black I live for His Son
The star of my movie I'm truly Owen my Wilson
There'll be no sufferin' hated for makin' much of Him
Chasin' us through the jungles here Allah Akbar with guns and clips
Leukemia in our daughters, cancer came through and took her life
While the world says that's a crooked God then we know He will be glorified
You wit me calculating my steps I count on You
In the womb You knit me with intensive care, (call it) ICU
So when we suffer let me take it and show the how much we value Him
Though the body they may kill, the truth of God abideth still

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(Yo my marriage)

I done lost my mind and I know it's true, who marries at twenty-two?

Don't you wanna live yo life the last thing you need is a wife

One woman all ya days, sounds like a ball and chain

Well if my wife's a ball and chain then boy I love being a slave

You don't know my aim but I'm on display showin' the world how He loves His church

And it ain't easy, look at the cross homey you think love doesn't hurt?

They treat they women like Mickey D's, select a chicken make 'em strip We lookin' for a help meat I guess Michelle's my prime rib Yeah that's where I be on light to my home where I belong Wanna give my sons and daughters more than child support and chromosomes Girl I made my vows a I.O.U. regardless if I'm loving it Divorce is not an option I will die keeping this covenant

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(Girl) So livin' for Christ is to limit your life
But when did we start takin' wickeds' advice?
Livin' for nights, fights, women are nice
When the riches of life are in it with Christ
If your vision is right
You don't have to fear about the end of your life
It's the end of your night, you enter the light
You go to be with the One Who is bendin' your sight
I used to be that boy, lovin' my sin is a trap boy
Trap boy, I will put hour for everything
Like a max store
I will be mastered by that boy
Puffed up, bad boy
Flesh get whatever it ask for
Unless I keep my eyes on that Lord (Jesus)

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Eternal perspective baby As we head to the heavens, we keep our head to the heavens Focus on Jesus Colossians 3:2 Was it Colossians 3:2 or 3:3? Let me see...