

3 (3), 2 (2), 1 (1)...

(Now let me hear you say)

[Hook:]  
One one six!  
Everybody say!  
One one six!  
I wanna hear you say  
One one six!  
Everybody say  
One one six!  
I'm unashamed! [echo] (8x)

[Verse 1: PRO]  
I'm unashamed!  
Now who I be  
P-R-O  
But it don't matter who I is,  
I tell you who I rep for  
It be that K-I-N-G-O-F-K-I-N-G oh yes  
I'm a put it down for the cross every time I get a microphone  
Guarantee I put my flesh in a catacomb  
They don't want a little bit of truth, little bit of proof  
Little bitty dudes wanna say the Lord don't exist  
I'm gon' hit 'em with the vibe, let 'em know that they a lie  
Help 'em see God created this  
Back on the lil' track  
Safe from the world ain't no way I'm turnin' back  
Free indeed as a matter of fact,  
Live my life for the king, you can run and tell that  
Homeboy, at the throne, boy, you know what I'm on, boy  
Too real, this is no toy, rep God, I have no choice  
I don't want one either, can't you see the King is cleanin' me  
I got a backpack full of tracks, and I keep a Johnny Mac, better yet a ESV  
Oh, you ain't feelin' me? I'm cool; don't need your accolades,  
You can keep the fortune, fame  
That's just your misfortune, mayne  
Not because I'm tight, alright, the Lord the only one that's great  
Through Him now I have been saved  
For Him I am unashamed

[Hook:]  
One one six!  
Everybody say!  
One one six!  
I wanna hear you say  
One one six!  
Everybody say  
One one six!  
I'm unashamed! [echo] (8x)

[Verse 2: KB]  
I don't showboat, but I do cruise on this  
So welcome to the boat show (ay!)  
Let me get that... I'm a be up in here  
For a little minute finna rock this thing  
They be wantin' me to stop,

But they gotta deal with it dirty I'm not ashamed!  
I'm a spread His fame  
Spot to spot, drop of the plot of God  
Front of the gun, hundred to one  
If I'm under the sun, it's gospel, mayne  
This is how the show goes  
How low do you go, no  
Perfectly purchased He purposefully purged me  
Gotta be, gotta be Jesus  
By the power of the Lord, man my homies hit the streets  
Like I don't care about a wrist watch  
They leave a G-shocked  
Hey this is real, got a brother in Indonesia  
Where they persecute his bear arm  
So I can't (can't what?) ease up  
I done been put what? ease up  
Jesus my Ebenezer if he leads us  
Who can defeat us? huh!  
So we livin' it holy homie you know that we be gettin' this  
Say what you want homie you know that we gon' live again  
My wife to my life to my days and my nights  
Gotta meet, gotta meet Jesus

[Hook:]

One one six!  
Everybody say!  
One one six!  
I wanna hear you say  
One one six!  
Everybody say  
One one six!  
I'm unashamed! [echo] (8x)