

# Bout Dat

Pro

[Verse 1:]

Uh, yeah, look  
I put it down for the homeboys, rep hard  
And no set trippin'. Homeboy, I rep God  
I bout the Jesus if you wonder why I'm living  
See the cross on my back if you wanna get specific  
Tell me user it in the game, I suggest you do the same  
You'll never lose the pain, doing lines of cocaine  
There's no substitute for the truth,  
You can check the graveyard if you looking for proof (give it out man)  
See the wages of sin will have you casket fresh  
But you'll be in a casket losing a match with death  
Man I wanna see the most High lifted up most high  
So ya'll will look upon Him and finally see the true light

[Chorus:]

Believe me why would I lie  
I'm reppin for the Father 'til the day I die  
Homeboy I'm bout dat (2x)  
I can't be perfect even if I tried  
So today I met Christ and let 'em have my life  
Homeboy I'm bout dat (3x)

[Verse 2:]

I'm bout choppin' up truth with the brethren  
Under the King cause nobody is ahead of Him  
All my allegiance to the Lord I give,  
And get low like the Ying Yang twins, that's the lane I'm in  
Yeah I'm back pimpin', satan tried to sift me  
Cling to the cross tell 'em get gone quickly  
So when I die remember me as a believer, my identity is found in the one tha  
t we call Jesus (Christ)  
I lean on 'em like my leg broke (leg broke)  
Was a dirt bag but the Spirit clean with the best soap (best soap)  
DNA homie, dead now alive, was an enemy of God now adopted to the Christ

[Chorus:]

Believe me why would I lie  
I'm reppin for the Father 'til the day I die  
Homeboy I'm bout dat (2x)  
I can't be perfect even if I tried  
So today I met Christ and let 'em have my life  
Homeboy I'm bout dat (3x)

[Verse 3:]

I'm bout layin down my gift at the throne  
So that mean I put my ego in a choke hold  
My everything in the Lord who I trust on,  
Cause through Him I been redeemed like a coupon (cha-ching)  
You can call me a weirdo I like dat,  
I ain't tryna fit in my Father on His way back  
You can have the world I don't need no part  
Illegal alien and I don't wanna green card  
A citizen to the church now, if 'Blackout' birth a king then I'm castin' my  
crown  
To the feet of the Savior, only one that could save us  
We was once dead, but the Spirit was sent to raise us

[Chorus:]

Believe me why would I lie

I'm reppin for the Father 'til the day I die

Homeboy I'm bout dat (2x)

I can't be perfect even if I tried

So today I met Christ and let 'em have my life

Homeboy I'm bout dat (3x)