

## Sean Slaughter

### "Narrow"

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[Verse 1]

My prayer closet is full of dead bones of skeletons  
Ill wills, broken promises, hatred is my medicine  
My flesh dirty, voices in my head talking 7-30  
Foul visions keep my conscious prisoned, I'm the  
adversary  
Man it ain't all good, push me to far couzin' see all  
hood  
Crack like ball bats, smacking balls all wood  
But, I'm a worshiper, I spit the truth to murderers  
The focus on eternal love, yet I fit the bloody glove  
The broken arrow, trying to walk a path crazy narrow  
Trying to see the Christ, all I see right now, hazy  
shadows  
Plus my kicks, muddy, from the detours of my flesh  
man  
Thought I was the best man, kid I'm just a freshman  
Stay locked, on this narrow path, ain't no bus stops  
Street cops, weed spots, vendors selling freeze pops  
It's the path of the fire, the walk of the flame  
Don't walk it in vain, my cleat marks in victory lane

[Chorus]

This is the road that we walk, this is the flame that we  
spark  
This is my shot in the dark, this is narrow  
This is the foreigners land, this is the covenant plan  
This is the blood on my hand, this is narrow  
This is my final cry, this means ya world is a lie  
This is the live it or die, this is narrow  
This is the path of the scarred, this is the pulling ya  
card  
This is the wrath of the God, this is narrow

[Verse 2]

Kid I'm walking checking cracks for eternal destiny  
This armor of God sweating me, stormy weather be  
wetting me  
My map is spiritual, my diet, prophet, prayer and  
hymnals  
I talk to God continual without hearing a decibel

I'm lost kid, can't poly now with the rest of you  
God I'm stressing you cause I'm a leader I'm  
impressionable  
And every step I take, streets is watching for the self  
destruction  
Gain reduction, every life I'm touching someone's teeth  
is sucking  
Like I care, I was into grabbing hair and lapping bear  
Christ called me hear, so I serve him like a concierge  
With all the strength in my frame, the flip side of tame  
Folks wanna flip me the bird, flip him his name  
This is the raw, when truth hits it sours ya jaw  
Seen that before, ya love to sin and scouting for more  
Brush off my word, up in the club shouting to songs  
I just hope it's not ya blood next that showers the floor

[Chorus 2]

Roll, roll, roll, watch me now, stories  
Told, told, told, don't follow Christ then ya  
Fold, fold, fold, been through the fire now I'm  
Gold, gold, gold, follow me (2x)

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