

# 116 Clique "In Ya Hood"

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(feat. Tedashii, Trip Lee)

[Chorus]

Aww man y'all done messed up and let us in ya hood  
To preach the way the truth the life in ya hood  
Forget the 'lac with the steering wheel made of wood  
It's time we see the truth of Christ in ya hood

[Verse One]

Aww man y'all done messed up and let us in ya hood  
To preach the way the truth the life in ya hood  
Forget the 'lac with the steering wheel made of wood  
It's time we see the truth of Christ in ya hood  
I'll never stop what I'm doing  
Grooving moving for Jesus  
Steady grindin in the streets just to reach all of my  
peoples  
Momma, daddy, sister, brother, uncle, cousin and  
them  
It's time we get it in for Jesus, start a buzz up for him  
Man, but somethings always stopping ya, maybe your  
love for sin  
Or the lack of love you showing when you cursing at  
men  
Man how holy is he to you, how impressed by him are  
you  
Is your life a story all about him or dawg does it star  
you  
The answers your actions, the fruit of your passions  
Plus the prove of the facts and who it is that you casting  
Make a switch, change your role  
116 became the mold  
The word to the Colossians to know God is in control

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

Hey dawg its T-dot, coming from the street block  
Just to rep the chief rock, cause I think that he's not  
In the place where he's got the chief spot  
In ya life like the top  
Cause life is all headed for the end like the sign that

reads stop  
It's ashes to ashes and dust to dust

You breathe in breathe out, then its back to the dirt  
The fact of the earth is life is nothing more than vain  
glory  
Your born, you suffer, you die, it's the same story  
So come on dawg get closer to the life of this teacher  
The preacher, savior, creator, our lord, king, and our  
leader  
Of this holy culture movement, man we might insult  
when  
You hear that to make it in you gotta go through him  
Your a sinner, he's the Savior, your created, He's  
creator  
But no matter how you spin it, you gone have to meet  
the maker

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

It goes love, joy, hope and peace  
My motivation for the ministry while hitting the streets  
Man, we aliens, souled out on a mission fishing for  
heathens  
Representing the kingdom, I'm praying that this truth  
can reach them  
Like a telegram message that was sent through the  
wire  
Or a Pauline Epistle thats divinely inspired  
Cause all men need Jesus just like air to your lung  
So in order to truly live dawg I dare you to come  
Stop trying to do it yourself like McNabb on the run  
Cause no man is worthy enough to compare to the Son  
Or foot the bill for our sin that no money can pay  
So all your good works now are worthless without faith  
And, only Jesus Christ can truly free Pimp C  
Even if he get up out of prison dawg he still ain't free  
So remember without him we're a heartbeat from hell  
Confess the name and rep him well before your  
heartbeat fails

[Chorus]

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