

**Brenda K. Starr****"26's"**

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[Verse 1: Tedashii]

Peep it, peep it OH MY GOD!

Pe-peep these people fiending

Fiending to be seen as king and leaning in they,

CHROMED OUT CARS

Ri-riding high, su-superfly wood wheel, they grasp it tight

Locomotive midnight strolling through Georgia they

Gladys Knight

Tipping, neon glass is bright switches make the back take flight

Lay it down, raise it up stu-stunting gives 'em bragging rights

All this so they swag is tight idolatry for status right

But they blind to the prison and the image that they living in all this sin

From Adam's vice

All of us we get this, yeah distorted views of image, yeah

Made in God's likeness but despite this mankind is blemished, yeah

So men chase them fancy cars riding on them fancy bars

All so they can get respect when we cruising down the boulevard

So I grab the mic in here just to bring some light in here

Flip-flip the script just like a switch to spark this hit

bring Christ in

Here

Since man can't see who they should be I'm a spit this so they can see

Outside of Christ you're bound for life a slave to your Idolatry

[Hook:]

[Rap:]

Self proclaimed kings bragging cause they on chrome

But 26 inches is a pretty low throne

[Singing:]

They riding on chrome on chrome on chrome

A pretty low throne low throne low throne

On chrome on chrome on chrome  
Low throne low throne low throne

[Verse 2: Lecrae]

I see ya riding big, boy  
Like Andre and his friend, boy  
Got the SUV with the chromed out feet  
And the seats is ostrich skin, boy  
And naw that ain't a sin, boy  
But tell me where it ends, boy  
Cause the truck don't bring you luck and sho nuf ain't  
goin pay yo sins,  
Boy  
Gone head worship that tin toy  
And in the end watch crumple like tin foil  
Is that what you really wanna live for, do you read me,  
dawg?  
Is that 10-4? You spent 10-4 for chrome, bruh  
But Jesus still don't know ya  
You worship that cold steel and still ya heart is colder  
Can't say we ain't told ya, we told you like we s'posed  
to  
The rims don't deserve that praise but the one who  
does hung like a poster  
You post up on the block so the girls they flock

When they see you ridin' by, the boys see ya ridin'  
High and you the one that they admire  
Now if ya set jacked and crash that whip  
That'll hurt you pride, yo status stripped  
You thought your car could bless you like it's God  
But no my father is  
Idolatry it bothers Him  
And when they make some hotter rims  
Your gods gets rusty so you change religions like  
Madonna did

[Hook:]

[Rap:]

Self proclaimed kings bragging cause they on chrome  
But 26 inches is a pretty low throne

[Singing:]

They riding on chrome on chrome on chrome  
A pretty low throne low throne low throne  
On chrome on chrome on chrome  
Low throne low throne low throne

[Verse 3: Tedashii]

They look hard like OH, GOD!, and you make them they  
say who that?  
So you look hard like you God, all the while you ain't

really got a clue  
That  
E-ve-ry-thang (thang) was made for the king of kings  
True that through the only name, higher than every  
name  
You don't get it then you maybe wanna move back  
Yeah, I'm trying to tell ya mane yeah, I'm trying to warn  
ya dog  
You can play me to the left like I'm dribbling to the right  
and get  
Defensive but sin will scorn you dog  
Leave you marred in your vision all scarred like  
incisions  
Men marked like in prison that ain't all dog  
Pretty soon there's an idol assuming the Lord's title  
Like He's idle but He's more like a sawed-off  
When it comes, to His glory  
Man please believe me, BOY, He don't play that  
This is more, than metaphors  
Man this is the truth so baby, BOY, where your faith at  
Let me help, it should be in One who provides  
Better yet, the only One who could save our lives  
Cause the things on this earth shouldn't be placed first  
Over Him, the only One who gave us His life  
But on the cool (on the cool) it ain't sin (it ain't sin), if  
you ride rims  
(Ride rims) (ugh-uhh)  
Make it do (make it do) what it do (what it do) but  
whatever you do, don't  
Idolize them  
But if you have (if you have) then repent turn back now  
cry out to Him  
Commandment one, demands that none, be placed  
above this God in here

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