

## Da T.R.U.T.H. "Our World"

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[Chorus]

Welcome to our world  
No killers, drug dealers  
Guerillas, no villains  
Christ told us that most of them won't feel us

Welcome to our world  
No hustlers, customers  
Everybody in the building  
Get your hands up with the rest of us

[Verse One]

If The Game could give props to Biggie, Pac and Dre  
And the whole rap world could give love to "J"  
And they could pay homage to Jam Master Jay  
And commemorate the heroes that passed away  
Then I could proceed with what I have to say  
And pay respect to all the godly men that passed The  
Faith  
Yeah, they went ahead of us- now, the path is straight  
And died so that we could have life passed the grave  
From prophets to the priests- we trace it back to the  
greats  
Take it back to the days when faith had a face  
And not just a mouth when the saints grabbed the  
grace  
And I ain't talkin' about the prayer before you pass the  
plate  
I'm talkin' 'bout what taught them to stay fast and trade  
The pleasures of this life for Ahaz's hate  
Now, I know they "wasn't" perfect but play back the  
tapes  
And history will show how the saints' path was shaped

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

People got questions like-  
How come ya'll don't talk about Martin and Malcolm  
But y'all always talkin' bout Calvin and Luther  
'Cause these are the dudes that introduced us to truth

And the fruit that's produced in us is the outcome  
So from now until the day that we die  
We'll occupy with the things of God while our mouths  
run  
That's unique to the saints- you know how roots run  
deep in the faith  
Let me explain what I mean  
You know I mean what I say  
We're following after the pioneers leading the way  
Apostles like Paul and others that were labeled the way  
It was either all or nothing- there could be no more gray  
These were the writers of the Bible we believe in today  
I know they're gone but not forgotten- when we read  
them their sway  
Is so strong we say so long to the evil- I pray  
That His people would read those leaders and say

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

Y'all know we're the legs and feet of the legacy  
Predestined to be- before the pregnancy  
We're all just a piece of the puzzle- if I could speak for  
myself  
I'm walking in the footprints that were left for me  
Now, I know I just quoted one of their poets  
But take note- I just stole it to help show them the  
recipe  
How the past and the present- once plastered together  
Led up to the path of our destiny

[Break]

[Verse Three Countinued]

Since the baton has been passed  
We want to write 'em a pass and invite them to our  
world  
Where the mind has been transformed  
By the power of Christ, we draw lines in the sand  
That would explain the unpopular stance  
Like pro-life that wouldn't heighten the chance  
Of being liked- do we care- I wouldn't lie to my fams  
So, while the wicked sing songs that got them in a  
trance  
We sing songs and hymns like the bottom of your pants  
'Cause we're different- we bless those that hate us  
While in the West Coast, they say let's load the bangers  
Over-dress codes- no dress clothes- we're strangers  
Saints in the foreign land- where the best road to fame  
is  
Playing low- praying and saying no

To our fleshly impulses post weighing the pros and  
cons  
We don't close our eyes- we stay sober  
So you know we're opposed to wine  
Or at least getting drunk- we propose to our wives  
And say I do before we close the blinds  
No boasting and pride, no boasting in "I"  
Pray that you and I would be a poster child  
In the Kingdom of God where Christ is Lord  
We submit unto the authority- His righteous sword  
Life in Christ- otherwise life is a bore  
So we abhor evil- that which is a sight for sore eyes

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