

## Da T.R.U.T.H. "The Jesus Anthem"

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(Intro) [The Tonic]

Hey, its 5 in the morning (Who)

The young boy ready to get in here (hahaha)

TRUTH, CM, Hey you grown now (get it)

Yea

[Verse I: Da' TRUTH]

We do missions for Christ Jesus

And we don't need to rock suits, cause we can preach  
the Gospel in our wife beaters

White sneakers, striped Adidas, like to speak the Truth  
The Good News to hood dudes or to whomever's  
listening

Cause every listener ain't grow up a thug and  
everybody ain't been popped with a slug

Matter of fact, matter fact, most of y'all probably grew  
up just like me

You ain't never put your lips to a drug

Probably grew up pretty normal

Probably grew up in a warm home

You ain't never grow up strapped having to scrap over  
wardrobes

And you ain't never been the type to like cornrows

Many y'all grew up with pretty decent morals

And you were taught that all roads lead to Him

That's why it sounds so crazy when we be like "Yo,  
believe in Him," (breath) breathe again

Seek and you'll find, the past is repeating itself it's like  
the streets on rewind

Move forward ain't you sick of the boredom ain't you  
sick of the grind

The brick of mortar, without surely being assured

Of where you going when you die, we can provide you  
with truth

Young dudes serving God in our youth, and it's like

Hook: [The Tonic]

They got questions man, He got answers

You can trust Him man or take chances

You can trust Him now or throw tantrums

If you trust him, rally around this Anthem

Jesus (8x)

[Verse II: Phanatik]

He is no fool who gives what he can't keep to gain what  
he could never lose  
Jim Elliot's rule, him hell never fooled, his food, to do  
the will of Him who sent him  
Until his belly was full  
Now that's fuel for fire, used to inspire  
You to inquire about the truth but there's a liar  
Cooking up a plot, cookin' up a pot of lies, pushing up  
those dollar signs  
Who connects the dots on them dotted lines  
I can get signed if I sign right here, right here? Yeah  
Nah, took my careet and hang glided off the side of a  
mountain mounted to nothing  
Accept the One that I'm trustin' not doubtin' like  
Thomas but clutchin' His promises  
Hold on, what the problem is?  
You don't know what time it is hunting those shiny  
designer bondages  
While moms and kids still struggle in the hood  
Juggling the jobs, poppa trying to stop smuggling the  
goods  
I could've still been the one trying to be persistent and  
beat the system  
But the Lord led me to seek His wisdom  
Was secret and hidden but now all men can see what  
was written and be forgiven  
And get the instructins we need for livin'  
Like that y'all

Hook

[Verse III: The Tonic]

Now every designer ain't a Gabanna  
And every material girl ain't a Madonna  
But if every design has a designer  
Before you start chatting on it  
Know when it comes to creation, God's got a patent on  
it  
Involuntary heart beat, automated lungs  
Thoughtless eye blinks, taste buds on the tongue  
Body's immune system fighting things that try to  
damage it  
Sleep, digestion, even waste management  
Who gets the credit, who takes it all  
Never big bang, never apes, never Neanderthal  
It's foolish to think it's all coincidental  
I know it's touchy...I'll keep it gentle (check it)  
50...just sat in a house

Without thinking disses for Jah just ran out his mouth  
Ain't it bug how Timbs are made  
That sole is a natural outgrowth from the suede  
I know it sounds crazy but while you sleep a whole  
bottle of Remy seeped in your pores  
And ended up in your gut, and that blingin your ice  
Is 'cause little men live on the inside and yo they just  
shining they lights  
If you believe this and would teach it to your sons and  
daughters  
Get a MRI done on your headquarters  
This little exercise, is to un-anesthetize  
And wake up man to the Glory that's forever Gods  
Not to wake up and quicky fall back asleep  
But to wake up and follow Christ, like his sheep  
Cause by Him and for Him, things were created  
And can't be properly questioned or debated  
And it's Truth to the seeking soul who can stand it  
And now understands why they exist on the planet, like  
that y'all

[Hook]

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