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Biquíni Cavadao ''Eternal Cypha''

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[Chorus] "If you love him then you got to represent him well"

[D] Official] What's up y'all this is DJ Official, and here it is Eternal Cypha, reppin' the Lord Jesus Christ to the fullest It's going down, its going down Now first up to bat is my maaaaaaaan TRUTH (echoes)

[T.R.U.T.H.]

God's not arbitrary, he's always gotta a rhyme and reason Sovereign, that's a divine line of reasonin' He's Holy, you can catch the shekana breezing' By whoever disses Christ than bowed and seize 'em He's holy, man, the culture needs him And can't define life, apart of season This opportunity to walk in freedom And exalt the King in his awesome kingdom! Now put a quater in the parking meter Many walk in dark, they walk in Egypt But the people of God who assault the seas And the Earth until the Church is off to see Him

[J-Silas]

Lemme jam it man, not by my own works But he came down from Heaven and put his plow to the dirt, Our church I'm saved already, the walk is hard Fall down, get up, the cross, these scars (ouch) ??? Jesus justified J I'm not guilty And he covers my sins ya'll, I'm so filthy Gritty, grungy, God still loves me Righteousness is the bread and I'm so hungry Lord give me some, bid me to come Not my will but let yours be done I spit bars for the thugs in the cars And the drunks in the bars And the fakes in the closets [DJ Official] Phanatik, Phanatik (echoes)

[Phanatik] I'm here, I'm in it, not of it, don't want it, don't covet I'm covered by the blood Broken hip, walk with a limp God governed, even the rhyme uttered The sings of the time coming Keep seeking lyrics, looking to find someone (Like surprise!) … Shakanah rap the kinda rap That wrap around your mind, and squeeze like when pythons attack Me and my pizzans is back To dicape and line this track With all these emcees breezin' by like freeano wax It's free a no tax, what we came to offer All swift to revert artist plus flame came to spark ya J-Silas is stylin for God, plus Todd "bangs" with the Truth When this unit makes movement we're here with proof

[DJ Official] (echoes) Todd Bangz

[Todd Bangz] Yo, I spit for Jesus, live for Jesus Roll with a squad of believers Believe in God, it's Jesus And by his spirit we stay sharp as creases Thoughts and hypothermic needles injecting the thoughts of Jesus I walk with Jesus through the streets of Jers' City Prayin' God is wit me cuz they don't walk with Jesus They walk wit heaters, and spark the chieva Quick to expire cats like parking meters So I bring the noise like PE on my EP Not to be considered hip-hops' MVP But still minister world-wide through MP3.com/bangz

[DJ Official] T.R.U.-L.I.F.E.!! (echoes)

[T.R.U.-L.I.F.E.] I live and die for the King of the universe I spit a dudes, to keep you in tune cuz I don't want you to hurt Life is work and nothing is free but death Except the One who gave life its' breath So expect the One who gave L.I.F.E. his breath To inspect ya steeps, but don't be mad is he says "Who's next? You can't do it!" Cuz in order to step to the level of next You gotta beat with Son, escape the hot of the death He can put in perspect' everything from right to left Top to bottom, if you got him, then you outa debt Reject and you've claimed your set So get prepped cuz this earth Is the only heaven that you'll ever get

[Chorus]

"If you live him then you gotta represent him well"

[DJ Official] That was fire! I mean… Five emcess reppin' the Lord, and we still got three minuets left Here he is baby…R-Swift

[R-Swift]

Supreme bearer of the cross who paid the cost So all man can be able to excape sin's hualocuast And twisted the call wit no report, like we ball wit dogs That's what he was slaughtered for It couldn't be us, we couldn't face the hell We run from grace, but Christ embraced the wrath Yet its life Gees said it, the street are embedded with Thieves with speech impediments who don't believe they're dead in sin But I wreck ya men, the chief rhetoric Christ Jesus the president of this fleet of regiments Who torch mics to the degree of the third And you'll never hear us spit unless we're speaking his Word

[DJ Official] The Ambassador (echoes)

[The Ambassador]

Don't mean to bore with you math, but I'm sure you add But only Jesus' plus zero equals life or you get wrath I saw you in class, there's no way with that score you can pass

In this court you can bet that there's no way your lawyer could last

In fact your lawyer needs a lawyer cause your lawyer is bad

You're ignoring this, DAG, I better bring the cure for this fast

I can prove that God rules, of course all of us bad As the Jews that used to have to slaughter a calf There was a vale but Christ' death tore it in half No more walls so we all are calling him "Dad" We saw in the past how he got raw with his staff We thought about craft to make this God Lord of our raft

[Flame]

I come to preach Christ, mean to brings the Good News I'm not from the old school like Crush Groove But who would have knew These young dudes who used to be fools Were moved by the wickedness of the world and no clues Now taking up they cross and following Jesus' shoes The strife of this life, I consider it payin' dues And when the rapture, you want it to be you, instead of doom I representin Jesus my respect is bein used I would move anyone who would loose Much more rather choose A life of death, short of breath, singing the blues Like a tool kit with nails missing and screws

And you're fine with your integrity

[DJ Official] OK…The Tonic (echoes)

[The Tonic]

OK let's do it, drop the Truth to it Many, want us to stop we can't do it Hot divine fluid comes with a hot design To lock more corners then a octagon Ooo is, true is, that will unlock your mind And uncock your nine, unconcubine And unshine your shine and reshine your shine Oh you like to get drunk? Then we serve genuwine Then we genuflect, and bow at the neck And then Jesus name, we be live and direct When we're live on the set We hope people can tell Cuz all we wanna do is just "Represent Him Well" (echoes)

[Chorus] "If you love him then you gotta represent him well"

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