MotoLyrics.com

MotoLyrics

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Blue County "The Jesus Anthem"

Visit "The Jesus Anthem" on MotoLyrics.com

(Intro) [The Tonic] Hey, its 5 in the morning (Whoo) 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 loose 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 doted 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]

Visit <u>Blue County</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.