

Gospel Gangstas

"Gospel Gansta Thang"

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Second time around but we been down since jump
So you can throw your fiery dart but aint no mark, you
can't pump me
Pimp me, tempt me, tough the time you come up empty
Weasle you, tough times don't last but tough people do
(Tic Toc):
Its the Ticsta Tocsta, got you where i want ya
Don't you move em, throw your hands in the air and say
a prayer for the Holy Hoodlum
I jack em up, when i feel the Spirit i act the nut
Another soul Saved, holy rack em up
Well i be dippin around the corner, wont some guilt
they tum us (??)
Bringin the Gospel like a run from NYC to Pamona
I want to take you where you never been, show you
what you never seen the King, no sinky smokin smarkin
high beams (??)
But sinky stowed us bound, narcotics is beatin him
down (??)
For the pain of a heart that's hurtin, aint nothin but
smokin be workin
So all he can do is puff, but puffin is never enough
Lord save that man before his chest busts
Its a gangsta thang
Do do do do do do doo x8
Its a Gospel Gangsta thang
This is O Double G main
Gospel Gangsta thang
O Double G main
Its a Gospel Gangsta thang
This is O Double G main
Would you let me step to thee one more time
Would you consider for me Romans 10:9'
Prime, the latter wit my rhyme in your mind
Thinking in the twinkling of an eye, many blinking then i

Gone, gotta sect this spot like it's hot dice (??)
My dog been shot twice, boy these industries is not
nice
Lust of the eye, part of life went by the devil (??)
But now it's our time, (why?) 'cause God is visitin the
ghetto (uh)

Pourin His Spirit upon all flesh
Leadin more gangstas Saved, and let Gs do the rest

Im a Christian, admit it that im committed to the Gospel
Plead the Blood on my lyrics, soon evil spirits gettin
hostile

But happy's the hoodlum, i got it comin a, and i
knowses (??)

So im a represent the gangsta clique until my body
decomposes

I was raised in the hood where the brothas is real
Where slangin yay payed the bills and wrong colors get
you killed (??)

Then i was revealed, this willin i kneel
On top of the steel when i got with the real
No money for bring gun, and im packin the Son (??)
Some of them think im dumba dumb
Don't laugh wit zie, when Christ part the skizzy (??)
Glory to the Most High, Gospel Gangsta till i die
Do do do do do do doo x8

I thought you knew

I thought you knew

Its a Gospel Gangsta thang

This is O Double G main

Gospel Gangsta thang

O Double Gs

Its a Gospel Gangsta thang

This is O Double G main

They say that if you dropped your shank you caint win
(is that right?)

You can't be Gospel and a gangsta that's sin (well they
wrong)

Jesus aint the only answer for men (now that's sin)

What if i just bank yo chin (what? come again)

The Bible said turn to G, you aint gone toss us

(what if i run up?) oh, we gone get you off us

Why you so loyal to Christ ?? ('cause He Saved me)

(Solo tell us how you livin on a daily)

(Mr Solo):

Well i shake and bake, ready to fakes and shake the
snakes (??)

Trips i'll make ya take, bringin the Gospel from state to
state

" do yall know Jesus? " i be askin em

No holds barred, lookin hard, G'ed up to the maximum

Lead by the Spirit upon the scene with a lean

'cause God rules everything around me, green

(Tic Toc):

Bettle outside, i feel alright (??)

I think im gonna tell somebody bout Jesus on the East
Side

Tell the people, set you free
Take it from me, T I C - T O C, O Double G
To show that man was manifest, confess
Believe in the tracks
(Chille Chill):
And this is Chill steppin up from the West like Quinten
Tane (West Side)
Im Saved in Jesus Name, ask me again and im on tell
you the same
DMG if you seein me, let the track ride
Id rather die before i backslide 2 Gs
Repeat chorus x3

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