

Gospel Gangstaz

"They Don't Believe That I'm Saved"

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I got compassion to heal, to ill and faith, to move mountains
Got 'em asking for us platinum plus, but who's counting?
God driving hard, hittin' and large livin'
Lavish, get the cabbage, establish and start giving

Make a decision, relationship or religion
Thug living, I'll end up either dead or in prison quinton or rikers
Quick to three, strike us they don't like us
Plant and I pivot with my life and I live it righteous

You got some small papers you fools, is hardly major
Look how the hood made us pray and asked God to save us
Evading the haters, rolling regals and Chuck Taylors
And still can flip the script in Mavigators and Alligators
And I ain't mad at you haters

I explode like napalm, hot like cayenne chosen, words spoken
Make 'em focus like sitcoms
Do the math, can't no other stand up to me
I'm rough and rugged like I stand up to my peeps

I'm set apart and this here ain't just an art, it's a life style
Fake smile I test ya heart if it breaks
Then we separate the real from the fake
Before you perpetrate, first, check a few

Shows, I wrecked a few, now my account's stable
I'm able to bless a few just an act, slow down, whoa
Now I'm the type to drop the mike and prophecy to the whole crowd
And when I'm done, I'll have 'em slain in the spirit
Keep it real, so everything I'm saying, they can feel it
Hard core, half prophetess, part professional lyricist,
stick with the flow

Hey, hey, hey

Could it be the way the track was laid?
(They don't even believe that I'm saved)
Could it be how frequently the videos played?
(They don't even believe that I'm saved)
Could it be the way they play hate cause I'm paid?
(They don't even believe that I'm saved)

I lay my hands on the make and heal it release power
Make the whole world feel it
Tie ya style up and kill it I'm like turpentine

When I spill it flip the cards as he deal it

Unveiling the plan as he reveal it get to breakin' for the
faking starts
I'm blazing charts wanna holla but I'm breaking hearts
And shaking marks and the shady type
The Christian walk's a daily fight I flow like the crazy
type

But still lady like went away
But he's coming back down to get me
Shoes and a gown and crown to give me
Satan try to bring us down but miss me

God rules everything around me
Can't nobody clown or diss me
It'll come to pass like prophecy
Ain't no stopping me better believe
It's gonna take a whole lot to get me

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Call me Chille' Snipes, starring, as blade on this track
Don't get out of line, I'm down to ride for everybody on
this track
Fe, fi, foe, umm, I smell the blood
Of a petty MC, step up if you want some

Got demons on the run like Bruce Jenner
They all drop like Niagara Falls when the spirit enters
Tell me who's the winner yellin' 'Domino, I hold the
spinner'
I'm a veteran don't gamble off your soul. big spender

My agenda is to infuriate, umm, let me see
Put on a platinum album and watch it penetrate
See sin disintegrate if you ain't real, by now you been a
fake
I's a brawl time you small time we the heavy weights

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