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Kj-52 "Integrity"

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Yo, yo what's up yo? Yo, what's up man? Yo, y'all are Grits, right? Yeah man, true Yo, I want to get into this Gospel Rap thing, man Aw, sh man, it's a task Yo, I was just wonderin' if I could give you this rhyme I wrote Go ahead man, I ain't hatin', go ahead, yo

It's all about me, me, and did I mention me? I'm the dopest rapper in the Gospel Rap industry I kill more white rappers than snipers I'm the one they call to get the crowd hyper Yo, all y'all cats need to retire

With your played out raps, I'm the roughest and toughest I love the spotlight, yo, you better make sure this mike sounds right

Or I'll charge you double on this honorarium Don't ask me to speak words of encouragement 'Cause, yo, I got the dopest skills

Don't ask me to do what God wills It's all about keepin' it real and makin' sure I get me a fat type of record deal Give the crowd something they can feel

Toss God a bone every once in a while, have a Coke and a smile

Yo, I been doin' this a long while, man, like two months even

So what if I look like a heathen, I can still kill the Ruckus Demon

I got all the girls fiendin', I put emcee back into

Yo, God and Hip Hop versus the God of Hip hop I believe in

I'm acheivin' what I want, these skills is what I flaunt Yo, you can't get me, so tell me what you got Man, I live and die for the God of Hip Hop I mean God and Hip Hop, so y'all fools need to stop

This is a message to you rap infants Showin' faces in the places where we blessin' at Tryin' to battle, got respect for your skills But skill alone don't get you props, it takes integrity When rappin' for Christ on microphones

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Who's this Babylon emcee with the audacity, approaching me?
As if I got a stamp of approval for his fallacy
I hear you talkin' 'bout yourself
And claim, you keep it real but I ain't feelin' it
I'm feelin' to your flesh but only kill the little light so dimly shinin'

I question why you rhymin'?
Is ministry in mind and does God direct your timin'?
Or do you even put it in to put it out? What you about?
Do you use him as a jewel well then your crown?
And you clout your time will tell

In life he must prevail, a living example is needed to rap it well

See, the ministry begins the minute you step up in from the stage

Is your character the essence of the life You hear in the pages of his very word?

'Cause if not face his rage

You ain't understandin' he demands a higher standard Stayin' true to Hip Hop can't be found in his commandments

Take notice because the atmosphere is about to get tense

Wanna find relatin' truth to, some gone take it offense Young cats, heed the message of this elder emcee Who got responsibility to let you know what kind of abilities to key?

But it seems that some of y'all ain't caught the vision as we

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