

## **Mouthpi3ce**

### **"Give Him More"**

Visit "[Give Him More](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

They say it's all a dream, but I say He's more.  
He caught my fall before I hit the floor.  
He took blame for it when it was my fault.  
From this day forward I promise to give Him more.  
(Chorus)

I promise to give You more, more of my time,  
More from my music, bodied in every line  
Glory from every rhyme and song that I wrote  
No it's not Mouth it's Christ that's really dope  
I just sharin' the hope that's written in every quote,  
Indicated and read every word that He spoke  
I don't give a dang about winnin' the Grammys  
If I did I would punt it and give it to the pope  
Power of the Holy Ghost, feel it coast to coast  
He's a phenomenon so why I brag or boast  
So I boast about Him even when I doubt Him  
He still moves mountains and that's no joke  
And when I call on Him He's never no show  
The reason why I never have to call the po-po  
Gangsta and I don't even own a fo' fo'  
Somebody tell the Devil I ain't playin' no more

Chorus

I promise to give You more, my face flat on the floor  
This is not a new dance this is how I worship the Lord  
All in one accord, put your hands in the air  
Praise the mighty God who gave us clothes to wear  
And endured the pain that punch we couldn't bear  
Separate the sheep from goat, wheat from tare  
Those that just act, and those that really care  
Those that just rap and those that really share  
It's more than glitz and glitter, big whips and houses  
So many broken homes, dudes switchin' spouses  
No more tables, now you're flippin' coaches  
My God is able, scream whose the loudest  
I'm on in every area but bein' the proudest  
Death to that pride that gotta come about us  
Ride with the King, till the day that we bouncin'  
Until dead I'm forever sippin' from His fountain

## Chorus

I don't think they understand, to You, I really owe it all  
The strength in my baby girl's legs to crawl  
The breath in my lungs to talk and exhale  
The rent, the money I owe my next tail  
The healin' to the scars on my knees when I feel  
The favor that You showed in jail in my cell  
The case that got dropped, the money for the bail  
The three years of marriage me and my wife held  
The days near divorce will no longer prevail  
The heaven You promised when it's all over and not  
hell  
I cannot withheld so I'ma serve Christ  
Like Fishscale from Atlanta to Oregon Trail  
Can't you tell I'm so set free indeed?  
(I've got) The power of God so no I don't need no weed  
Try my God and you can be connected to Three,  
The Trinity, for eternity

## Chorus

Visit [Mouthpi3ce](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.