

## The Crystal Method

### "N God We Trust"

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In God we trust, in God we trust.  
I waited patiently for God to help me  
Then he listened and he heard my cry  
He has given me a new song to sing our praises to our  
God on high.  
Now many will hear of the glorious things he did for me  
And stand in awe before the Lord, and put their trust in  
Him.  
Oh God of the armies of Heaven  
Blessed are those who trust in you, trust in you.

First Verse:

True is to it  
But I did not do it by myself, ya dig?  
Bet you often wonder how this youngster's bump is  
super sick  
Bet you wonder how you breathe?  
Bet you wonder why the leaves  
Fall up off the trees  
In the Fall, but this what Fly believe  
Fly believe in G-O-D  
Fly believe in S-P-V  
Fly believe in M-2-3, and this for L-I-F and E  
Devilish fools make Satanic moves  
Breakin' golden rules  
Doin' what they choose will quickly send them to  
eternal snooze  
Lookin' at every group that is produced by Fly are  
holdin' hands  
Of the Holy man  
I stand beside and call upon, so should my fans  
If you down with Flizy, or live in a sound mind  
Like love and hate, between life and death  
It sure is a thin line  
And lizines (lines) get crizzossed (crossed)  
Devils get tizzosed (tossed)  
Angels get hizigh (high)  
But no time gets lizost (lost)  
You must want to wizalk (walk)  
The talk you tizalk (talk)

You should have repented when Fly said time was  
shizort (short)  
And Fly won't get kizaught (caught)  
Instead I'm gone rush, I'm gone thrust  
With Minnie Mae  
Passin' demonic haters, traitors

Chorus:

In God we trust  
Fly true to this game til' Fly bust  
Til' my body bites the dust, Fly ain't tryin' to give this up  
In God we trust  
I'm true to this game til' Fly bust  
Til' my body bites the dust, I ain't tryin' to give this up  
I'm gone ball, I'm gone fall, upon God Fly gone call  
It don't matter what's the cause  
And Flizy tellin' this to y'all, in God we trust

Second Verse:

It's true like Devil's in disguise, plenty blessings in  
disguise  
If you wanna peep 'em, you can see 'em with your inner  
eyes  
Any day, that's every day, cuz every day you wake and  
shake  
Just a normal blessing that you catch but pay attention  
late  
Wake and yawn in the morn, at the crib gettin' up  
Or two o' clock in the A.M. in the club gettin' real buck  
He gone make his prescence felt  
He's my guiding light and help  
And help me keep my faith when on the run or takin'  
sliding steps  
Givin' more than satisfaction  
Off the Wall like Michael Jackson  
Excellence of expertise has helped me be the main  
attraction  
Just to get attention with  
Even bear to witness this  
Flowers are to be praised or to be raised, but this one I  
whipped  
This the deal and Fly won't fake it  
Take it how you wanna take it  
Flizy gonna tell what God lizuv (love) to make sure Flizy  
make it  
Push and shove and people love it  
You decide the way you ridin'  
And if you ride this way, then makin' pay won't be your  
only prize

So look into the situation  
Put aside your fame and wealth  
And you might find somethin' you can cherish more  
than life itself

Chorus

Third Verse:

And now that I have wrote it, I wonder what you'll think  
about it  
Will you say it's Gospel rap or would you say "That  
brotha bout it"?  
I wonder, but don't care about your opinion I just state  
the facts  
No matter what I do, or what I did with Him I stay intact  
Too legit was not my style  
I preferred to buck and wild  
And I would always pray for better days, that would  
come after while  
Things got better, things got worse, and man it hit me  
where it hurts  
And took the Father of this only son six feet up under  
dirt  
He dimmed the lights upon my stage  
A light, but they closed the curtain  
So Bill is still Gettin' It On, Movin' On, and this for  
certain  
And since he's not here with me, you think I come  
alozone (alone)?  
But Bill Chill shines off in me, with God in his whole  
King-dom  
I'm still standin' strizong (strong)  
And waitin' on my thrizone (throne)  
And live for the dizzay (day) that God calls me hizome  
(home)  
Until then I'll rizzoam (roam), the face of the lizzerth  
(Earth)  
And shoot for the stizars (stars), on days of my  
bizzerth (birth)  
And play in the dessert that God put here for us  
And you come play with me  
If my God you trust  
Who you trust?

Chorus (2x)

SOUTH SUCKA!!!!!!!!!!

