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P.O.D. "Preach"

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Let it be know that you heard it from here When I'm on this microphone you know I make myself clear

With the power, with the love with the boldness Look in my eyes and remember wo told you this Payable on Death gonna hit ya hit-man Talk all you want, I don't fear any man Cuz ya frontin' ain't nothin but words to me You never had the stuff and your butt ain't crazy enough

To handle, we come step to me My King is He in the power of Three So what you want you ain't down with us You get so scared, so mad when I say the word Jesus I ain't down, you preach too much But if you ask me boy, I don't think I preach enough I tell you God is real, so don't miss the boat

But since we come off hard, you say we shove it down your throats

You wanna talk that talk, walk that walk I'm the only person you see, but it ain't me that you

Man is nothing, but you think that you're bad Fool if it wasn't for my God, I would have already had you

Deny His name are you willing to admit it And if so, are you willing to die for it Cuz I am, He is my life and I don't fear death Cuz he already paid the Price

All your talk and are your threats ain't jack blaspheme my God

Yo punk I'm not having that, turn away it's your own loss

Cuz all I can do is just take them to the cross

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