

## **P.O.D. (Payable On Death) "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 we 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  
mock  
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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