

Dante' Blak Frost "Christ Strengthen Me"

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Dear Heavenly Father

I know that we haven't spoken in a while

I'm not the best child

I try to be, but this world I'm in

Poses- many extreme- difficulties

People walkin' toward me-know that they phony

Disorder- comes from the enemy

Twisting my mind- to money as a shrine

Multiple women in my linens- feast like lions

The malicious- conspiring'- got my soul dying

Feel I'm insane- smoke in my brain

Not the type to complain- but the strain

Got me kinda scared- in this demented prayer

My spirit's being torn to shreds

To directions I don't wanna go next

Stuck in the center- this world's dark etiquette

Only wicked vines are the roads- that's presented CHORUS 2x:

I can do all things through christ who strengthens me

Keep me from becoming like my enemies

Sacrifice my soul- to the world that's cold

Till my body is a shell- just empty Verse 2:

The shape of the globe- to me now has

The characteristics of a hex-agram

6 points of darkness- to make the heart rotten

Die from the inside- just a walkin' carcass

Starts with Jealousy, envy, greed, anger, hatred & can't forget cruelty

They say- tell me who you around- I'll tell you who you are

But the world's a small place- repaired in scars

And being around this- grow on ya

I can feel it creepin' into my persona

In the back of my mind- I can hear at times You wanna be the best- read around the lines

You can be a Criminal- they'll call you monster

But you'll get respect as a murderer & bank robber

You can be a rapist- break off yo thing

Go to jail- come out being a street King CHORUS 2x:

I can do all things through christ who strengthens me

Keep me from becoming like my enemies

Sacrifice my soul- to the world that's cold

Till my body is a shell- just empty Verse 3:

They have to respect you cuz of ya rap sheet

And you can rap too- more cash more heat

45 hot glocks- sellin' rocks on a block

Till the kids overdose- I get shot by the cops

You've given me a blessing- to want something' more

But I'm not strong enough- at times, insecure

Then I get depressed- can't spit like the rest

Hatin' my position- can't spit hard- your religion

Keeps me loyal- me you spoil

Teachin' me of love- from your holiness above

I'm thankful- but trouble's on the way

I need your grace- to get my mind out this place

I need your heart- cuz mine's about to break

Keep me in your grace- please for my sake

For you to keep me strong- for my road to be blessed &

Lord Jesus Deliver- Me Under Heaven CHORUS 2x:

I can do all things through christ who strengthens me

Keep me from becoming like my enemies

Sacrifice my soul- to the world that's cold

Till my body is a shell-just empty

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