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The Cross Movement "Free"

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I wanna know if you wanna know which way to go It's a narrow road, and if you carry loads, you can be set free

I don't care about the car you drive... are you alive? This is do or die, so you and I need to be totally free

Who you wanna be like, a man or woman with vision to see right?

Do you have any passion to be right or be light? Shinin' like you're a diamond or would it be tight to roll with a cat, who holds a gat and lets the weed light?

Quick to brawl and get involved in a street fight Quick to ball, forget it yall, he's enthralled with street life

He's gotcha thinking that he's hype but these type never sleep tight they stay awake countin the sheep right?

He's got a sweet life? Please "Sike!" He's a phony, he's really lonely that's why he clubs every week night

He can't handle the storm, he's like a cheap kite He needs Christ, he's the opposite of Levite: Unholy and a contradiction like "free price" blind as a bat or better yet blind as three mice Either way you look at it the crooks get it don't look at me like I'm pathetic, the book said it!

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Do you wanna be the kinda sis' that does work with a kiss

workin' her hips, and gotta use a skirt and a twist I'm certain of this, love's what you're searching for, Miss

But earth's an Abyss so that love you're certain to miss 'cause most guys from birth, grow to be guys that flirt puttin sweet lies to work so as to disguise the purp(ose) which is to shoot the gift, just to get you to shift your views cause if he can make you switch He's got the tools to get in the "skins" you know that that's been the trend Why would he get a wife when he can just get a "friend"

and win a little gin after a spin in the Benz with some R&B he can hit again and again

I know it's sort of bugged but now I'm sailing on the waters of

experience, I know a wife and a daughters love So I'm up on things that pertain to "dime pieces" My mind reaches to share things that remain after my rhyme ceases

Let him keep the cheese, never let him eat for free Let him meet you're needs and never let him sleep and leave

God's plan is that you marry so the creep must cleave and learn about a womans worth like Alicia Keys

Dudes and dudettes should both do that So I'm exposing this like film when light gets to it You need to learn about the way the righteous do it You gotta see what life looks like when Christ gets to it

I wanna know if you wanna know which way to go It's a narrow road, and if you carry loads, you can be set free

I don't care about the car you drive... are you alive? This is do or die, so you and I need to be totally free

I wanna know if you wanna know (which way to go?) People it's a narrow road (It's his way or no!) Theres to much weight on ya (dude can't ya see?) You need truth dropped strait on ya (so you can be free!)

This is a call to introspection Some interjectioninto mens perspect since God calls them into question all their mindsets and behavioral patterns "I gave you a pattern," He says, "but I'm afraid you're an Adam" So you're made in a manner that we call depraved and this grammar It's just a big word to describe that you're enslaved and you cannot find the power to even do the good you desire That's even bugged that's like trying to match the good with Empire [cause] we're the dark side Lifes rougher and tougher than a sharks hide We walk by dissin' the same God who on the cross died For once we need people with vision that's cross-eyed So we can focus on where hope is with our jaws wide open Man, I be hoping all people will all cry out to the Savior cause the Judge ain't lettin' y'all slide 'Cause He's the Love Boat now but I panic 'Cause y'all don't understand that He'll be the Titanic And take under, some men with [a] great thunder He's the great wonder, shunnin' Him's the great blunder See it's costly, while yall see the floss we see what God sees, that its awfully fake, like false teeth Whether legit or the fast route, when you cash out you'llsee that "ice" is like Frosty in the glass house And beauty is vain, won't truly remain you act like you'll be the same, imagine you with a cane or you with a chain rusted, or you with th pains of time doing the same of what it's done to every human who came before Now how would that be? My point exactly, nuff said, come on and be set free I wanna know if you wanna know which way to go It's a narrow road, and if you carry loads, you can be set free I don't care about the car you drive... are you alive?

This is do or die, so you and I need to be totally free

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