

# Tobymac

## "Slam"

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God's in the spot, you can like it or not  
So rip the knob off the volume when you give it a shot  
Raise your hands as the slam starts to thicken the plot  
Openin' eyes to the lies of the enemies' lot

So run like the wind from the sin of your past  
Keep your eyes on the prize when they put you on blast  
It's the Christ on the cross, it's humanity's shot  
It's a worldwide call to everything that we're not

This is the slam, this is the one  
God's in the spot, you can like it or not  
This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna bring it like it ain't been brung

This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna do it like it ain't been done before  
This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna spring you like you ain't been sprung

They came from the cities and towns all around  
To see the long-haired preacher from the desert get  
down  
Waist high in the water, never short on words  
He said, "Repent, the kingdom of Heaven can be  
yours"

But he stopped in the middle of his words and dropped  
Down to his knees and said, "Behold the Lamb of God"  
He's the one, the slam, don't you people understand?  
You're staring at the son, God's reaching out his hand

This is the slam, this is the one  
God's in the spot, you can like it or not  
This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna bring it like it ain't been brung, we gonna  
bring it like it

This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna do it like it ain't been done before  
This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna bring it like it ain't been brung

This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna do it like it ain't been done before  
This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna spring you like you ain't been sprung  
Boney boy , can you take us to the westside?

The father slammed it like Shaq for Latinos and Blacks  
Packin' them straps and Caucasians hooked on ecstasy  
and the crack  
Stacked the sins of this world to his body and  
conquered evil and Hell  
Then snatched the keys of death in one breath and  
unlocked the cell  
He rose on the third I'm tellin' you partner, it's actual  
fact  
Just like Tobymac and Boney Soprano up on this track  
We slam dunkin' and keep it jumpin' like jumper  
cables  
And keep the crowd rowdy like Jesus tossin' them  
temple tables

This is the slam  
This is the one

This is the slam  
We slammin' the gym with the remedy of liberty like it  
ain't never been done  
This is the one  
Can't represent it and tell the people about all that he's  
done

This is the slam, this is the one  
We slammin' the gym with the remedy of liberty like it  
ain't never been done  
This is the slam, this is the one  
Can't represent it and tell the people

This is the slam, this is the one  
This is the slam, this is the one  
This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna bring it like it ain't been brung

This is the slam, this is the one  
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We gonna bring it like it ain't been brung

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