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Trip "Who Is Like Him?"

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I seen cats and they demeanor and man it seems wack They think that they level is close to where Elohim's at They call themselves the King cause they proud of them green stacks

But He's the most high, the highest they gets on weed sacks

These dudes ain't on His level bro, so please take heed and let it go

I know you got some cheese, but He don't even need no cheddar bro

He's self sufficient, check His scriptures bro He's incomparable

It's best you go and check His Word, this bread is more than edible

Face the facts, you think you amazing because you make cash

But look around the Heavens and Earth, homie He made that

You can trace back His history, it's filled with peace and great acts

He took the sin of men, the weight He took on Him would break backs

Lay back and peep this, bro this ain't no secret I'm a hit you with some truth you may not want it but you need it

I know you fly and fresh to def, but homie you ain't fresh enough I would

Say step your game up but you can't step it up enough

Who else you know?

That's even anything like the Lord He's meant to reign We ain't on His

Level man to say we are is just insane

Who is like Him? NOBODY!

Who else you know?

That's like our God and Father, He's the one that cat's should honor

Look He stands above man in His sight we grasshoppers

Who is like Him? NOBODY!

Some folks trying to say they off the chains they think they so fine

They good at rapping, they album went platinum four times

They gon shine and even when they gone, they in these folks minds

But top this, my God existed way before time Before He made anything homie, He just was He's eternal, He just made you from the dust bruh One day you gon pass on, but my God will last long Drag on, longer than your chrome or all your rap songs A lot will stand, saying they famous and got a lot of fans

But they ain't got no angels praising them they not the man

Cats should get they minds right, I know they in the limelight

But our God is infinite, they illegitimate and finite We created, He's creator, We was made and He's the maker

He's supreme over human beings, though folks try to debate us

A lot of kids they got it twisted like some hair that's dreaded up

I would say step your game up but you can't step it up enough

A few guys, know a lot of stuff and some dudes wise But if they said they on His level then them dudes lied Who guides the Spirit of the Lord or taught Him truth? I'd

Like to suggest that you see Jesus through some new eyes

Who measured the waters in the hollow of His hand? Tell me who's the God who's marked off the heavens by the span?

Now tell me who calculated all the dust of the Earth? He is Yahweh, God we make much of His worth Tell me who you know, that's more powerful or even beautiful

That's truth and bro would die to save and raise after His funeral?

We tell men, that this God would let them drive them nails in

But still spreads out the heavens like a tent to dwell in So the point is, He's greater than we are and man this joint is

To point kids, in His direction and where this joy is Come on, no more fronting homie it's bout time for fessing up

You want to step your game up but you can't step it up

enough

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