

Trip Lee

"Covenant Eyes"

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Look at dat, what you lookin at
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In a culture that is crazy, in a world that is fallen
It's hard tryna live this thang according to Your callin
Every time steppin at my heart it's steady prowlin
Desires wagin war back n forth like they brawlin
Yea man hold up, I'm hopin when you see me
That you catch me watchin what I'm watchin it ain't easy
My heart it wants to see joy, but there's too many
decoys
And I don't wanna end up in a trap like a dboy
Can't be all relaxed, there ain't no time for getting lazy
Time for us to act cause the times are getting crazy
So I wrote an agreement and I made my eyes sign it
I won't look on a woman with no lust no undenyin' it

Look at dat, what you lookin at
Oooo she lookin good nah man I ain't lookin back
I'm watchin what I'm watchin, and yea this thang hard
Better watchin what I'm watchin we gotta be on guard
Look at dat, what you lookin at
Oooo she lookin good nah man I ain't lookin back
I'm watchin what I'm watchin, and yea this thang hard
Better watchin what I'm watchin we gotta be on guard

Now if I listen to the radio
Then I would have to split open the swisha and fill it
with green vine
And if I listen to the TV then you can catch me chasin
plenty chicks cause
Homie they fine
But I DDT my mind put my flesh in the figure four
Yea sometimes I fall but this right here ain't gon kill me
folk
Cause if I had to be a blind amputee, I guarantee my
Father here is purging
Me of all my impurity
Bang on em ba-bbang on go hard Father rain on em ra-
rain on em show you

God
Cause every time I slow up, that's when my Father show
up
Make make ways of escape then I'm right back
scrappin like what up
Tell my TV to shutup what you sellin I don't want it
Hide that Word inside my heart, Ron Artest go & guard
it no
I don't want your goodies baby you can keep your
cookies lady
I know they got M&MS; but this road I'm on is slim and
shady

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With every single glance man my sin tries to kill me
So I ain't givin in all my brothers gotta feel me
I'm free from my slavery you know that ain't the real
me
I belong to my God and I can't let no lust steal me
There's nothing I can gain the sister shouldn't move me
Cause my God is holy the epitome of beauty
Bought me with a price and I'm prayin He would rule
me
My eyes belong to Him He's my King and Lord truly
As men who trust Jesus, we can't be cool with all dat
So when my eyes start to trip, I tell em boys to fall back
So if you see me look away don't be surprised
Since I'm in love with my God, I got some covenant
eyes

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