

## **Trip Lee**

### **"Let 'Em Know"**

Visit "[Let 'Em Know](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hook:

First lets spit the truth  
Then pray the spirit moves  
Let's serve Him in our youth  
We gotta let em know  
Let's tell em they missin' Him and that they sick in sin  
Get they attention then  
We gotta let em know  
Hey let's come and bring the word of the one that runs  
this thing  
We young and unashamed  
We gotta let em know  
Let's represent the king  
Let's help 'em miss the flames  
Since they think this a game  
We gotta let em know

Verse 1:

Hey Anywhere that we go  
We gotta let them boys know  
Why we speak, why we flow  
What we got all this joy for?  
Who we makin noise for?  
Dog it's a automatic answer  
All believers gotta stand up  
From Dallas down to Atlanta  
Jehovah Nissi the banner  
Who saved us from Satan's slander  
Get yo hands up  
He's comin hear all us holla Hosanna  
We all will follow commandments  
In honor to God we stand with  
His word/ A new brand of folks tryna follow his  
standards  
We could be around some thugs  
All packin all hostile  
We still Christian, we aint trippin  
Run up on em with the gospel  
We could be up in the mall  
But we aint tryna ball  
We tryna tell em only Christ can cure the sickness of  
the fall

We Christians stand in tall  
We listen to His call  
We love Him so much that we celebrate in Christmas in  
the fall  
So it ain't no thing  
We ain't scared to say  
That we gon share our faith  
Yeah we gon let em know

Hook

Verse 2:

So if you saved and taken out of your sin  
Then you've received the Holy Spirit's power within  
Now you can read the bible and see how He can send  
Some girls and guys alive in Christ to tell all about Him  
But now you gotta learn the facts so you can tell other  
guys  
How we don't deserve jack but Christ said He'd come  
and die  
Rose back up in the sky  
We some heathens it's true  
But we don't never have to die if we believe in this  
dude  
We can spread it where you live  
We can mess with them first  
But after we done with them we hit the rest of the earth  
It ain't the best of your works  
The thing to save you is Jesus  
We tryna let His word spread like contagious diseases  
He saves who He pleases and He uses us  
All His saints, His believers to move this stuff  
So we gon let Him use us  
Tell em what the truth does  
And we gon show some dudes love  
Yeah we gon let em know

Hook

Verse 3:

I'm tryna hit em with the truth  
So they can get a better glimpse  
The remotest part too  
We tryna hit every inch  
It's the gospel  
Not only does it make better sense  
But the only way to Heaven's through the one that's  
Heaven sent  
Jesus Christ  
And we won't stop dude  
Until He got you

Not just the burbs but the hoods and the blocks too  
It's no qualifications  
They can be part of the flock too  
All they need is faith  
Call on His name is all they gotta do  
But how can they call on Him if they don't believe  
And tell me how can they believe if they don't hear  
nobody preach  
We aint gotta do much  
God's truth is complete  
Check Romans 10:15  
We got some beautiful feet  
He's comin back  
If they don't know He died at the cross  
They gettin left behind like conerbacks on Moss  
So we feel a strong burden  
To tell em what the Word did  
To save us from the furnace  
We GOTTA let em know

Visit [Trip Lee](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.