

## Cross Movement

### "Forever"

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Artist: The Cross Movement [Tonic]

Album: Holy Culture

Title: Forever

[Tonic]

Break yourself and don't try ta

Front on your man T O N I the C, don't even try to lie to  
me

If it's real then you know how it's gotta be

By now you know my motta

Aint nobody here tryin to flex brovado

You know the signachatto, its's Christ we follow

If He's Lamont, then I wanna be Rallo

I know, it's hard in the land of the lollipops

Where they're up in your face every time the trolley  
stops

God gots folly cops, but before folly starts folly stops

For the last and evil, its gonna take more then stain  
glass and steeple

But a distinctive people, who only bow down to the  
Regal

The One who didnt count it robbery to be called equal

They the ones wit no fear, they the ones who stay clear

Of the wolf and the wolf in sheep's gear, Word bond

They know the different between Luke 9:50 and the  
whole book of 1 John

Watch the con, He's an artist

Makin you feel rabbit when you know that the tortiose,  
taught us

Who's gonna win, only because a loving God gotta deal  
wit sin

Because He loves man

[Chorus]

More then your striff, more then you pain

Cause to live is Christ and to die is gain

So what it matters when...

We're gonna live Forever

So if I'm hit by a car, or taken out by disease

You aint gotta enough bullets in your gun, man please

We're gonna live forever

[Tonic]

let me spit this like lama  
And throw the Word wit a hawk like Toma  
So that man can see unlike nirvana  
Heaven's rulled by a unique, excellent, magnificent  
persona  
If you say you goin, you cant stand before Him showin  
On your life credit report still owein  
Cause the grass you growin  
Is the kinda of grass thats gonna catch mowin  
Ladies get your hands up, fellas get your fist clinchin  
When we gonna stand up, dig in and war trenchin  
If you want the whole school to feel theredemption  
You cant use any tool, it takes Godwrenchin  
To turn a whole generation 180  
O hear the whispers of the fat lady  
The only reason she aint singin right now is  
God gots His hand on the volume baby  
Real patient ain't it  
But don't take His kindness for weakness  
Cause we livin in a time of divine sweatness

Cause there will come a time when He says, "Enough  
meekness"  
And men will scatter to the hills likthe Horse runnin of  
the Preakness

[Chorus]

[Tonic]

Harlme shake yourself til you meet Him  
Though alot of men front, they know they need Him  
Watch how you treat Him  
You might as well join, cause your sure cant beat Him  
He's the one who put the real free, in the word freedom  
Especially for those who are livin in the struggle  
Jus tryin to eat and you cant shake trouble  
The real rough stubble, the real Barn Rubble  
All my raw dogs, no leash no muzzle  
You wanna roll doubles, and stand in smoke huddles  
And feel like the hubble, bein shot out the shuttle  
But thats where its subtle, pop goes the bubble  
And you fall back down to earth, and splash in a puddle  
The cost of the trip was oh so pricey  
You're mad at the world all hot and spicey  
Then wit the quickness of a swoosh like Nike  
Satan did his thing and dug up in your psyche  
Cause all this life gives is temporary relief  
And all you really had was temporary belief

You couldn't really see the amazing deceit  
And now the threat is eternal defeat  
That's why we say, get a Bible and read it in its entirety  
And let God deal with you and your propriety  
Check out all the cats of notoriety the variety  
Of ways they deal with the ills of society  
Let it bring sobriety, let it make you fiery  
Cause it's gonna take more than a slice of apple piety  
Once you realize that there's sin and symptom  
And there's lost souls, and things that tempt em  
And to Jesus there's rest and redemption  
You're covered by a Hebrew 401K pension  
Not to mention, you learned your lesson  
No more vexin, no more stressin  
No more guessin, no more Heaven, and hell questions  
No more just livin for the blessings, no more dressin  
Forget the ice and aggression, not my wife no caressin  
I don't care if she's Bodiqua, Australian, or Texan  
And you're not scared to scream that to your whole  
section  
I'm not livin for this life, cause I'm livin for the next one

[Chorus]

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