

## **Cross Movement "Lower Case Gods"**

Visit "[Lower Case Gods](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

Lower Case gods bow down to the capital  
G to the O to the D who be rulin'  
Lowercase gods bow down to the capital  
King Jesus is Lord, yo who you be foolin'?

[The Ambassador]

My God anoints so I be on point just like a cactus  
Fact is, my tactics are blessed with the phatness  
(Oh yeah) Here I come, coming from the Kingdom  
I bring them good news that say they can redeem them  
Who's He? Ooo wee, I thought you'd never ask me  
Jesus the Christ with life everlasting  
King, Lord of all, Planet Designer  
Diviner, clothed in a robe of shekinah  
I'ma find a phrase that conveys with exactness  
Who He is, check it y'all - Mr. All-thatness  
Why attack this with that anti-Christ wackness  
Slow your roll, let Him be the Lord of your blackness  
And your whiteness  
Any ethnic type-it's all pretty dim  
Next to Him and His brightness  
I'm on a roll, I aim for the soul  
I'd rather have Jesus than silver and gold  
Hold all the chatter cause the data I speak  
Is unique, it convicts with every tick of your heartbeat  
I know the code of the street (what?)  
Curse, rob and kill, smoke weed and wear Tim's on  
your feet  
Eat, but you don't feel complete  
You feel cheap, you can't sleep, your heart's bare like a  
pantry  
And ya rather not think so you drink  
On the brink of blaaow!  
But now I've got the missing link  
Wake up, sleeper, and rise from the dead  
And Christ will shine on your head full of dreads  
Pure blood she'd on the ground  
He wants to be down  
With you, so why ya frontin' now?  
Lost earth is my stomping ground  
And at the cross the lost can now be found

You'll never find another love like this  
Christ is the hypes true sacrifices  
You might just get radical, fanatical  
He'll make ya flip and have ya gettin' acrobatical  
The only bridge over sin made capital  
Lower case gods bow down to the capital

[Chorus]

[The Ambassador]

Strange, out of this world, they call me loco  
But I clocked it, my optic was bifocal  
Uh oh, I saw myself for what I am-dust  
Plus, saw my demise if my eyes stayed shut  
What was I to do with this death in my face?  
The crew, blunts, the brew, or get saved by His grace?  
I fantasized and I analyzed, understand me?  
(Ambassador...) You shoulda heard the lines that He  
ran me  
My Man, the I am, the Slain Lamb  
He died for my sins, every nook, every cranny  
He'll seek us and reach us, this Jesus  
And He, man He, can He... forget it, I'm speechless  
Now my flava's major, it be boomin'  
Consumed in Christ, now I'm a new type of human  
I'll be a light to the hip-hop type  
Lovin' to kick it with the wicked it's day meets the night  
I glow in the dark knowing the heart's evil  
People hate good because bad be lookin' diesel  
Nobody wants to be right, they love error  
They're a prime target for the sin and the terror  
The never will end 'til the trumpet is heard  
A white horse comes in, the Rider's name is the Word  
But until then, I'ma fill in while I'm buildin' up the  
Kingdom  
And I'll bring in the villain  
Kill a man's will when this love comes at ya  
You say you got hand skills, but His gloves are faster  
Master, sovereign and factual  
Lower case man can't stand, bow down to the capital  
Lower case man bow down to the capital  
G to the O to the D who be rulin'  
Lowercase man bow down to the capital  
King Jesus is Lord, yo who you be foolin'?

[Chorus]

[The Ambassador(Talkin)]

Check the avenue, Cross Movement grabbin' you  
Bow down to the caps-to the capital God  
LORD, all caps, all caps, Mr. All-That

'Nuff shouts out to The Cross Movement (oooh)  
Raise the banner, raise the banner, raise the banner,  
ha peace

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

---

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