

Cross Movement

"Off The Hook"

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Verse 1: Your lookin' at an ex-crook ?
in fact, I'm lookin' back at the day I got off the hook ?
and put the crookin' act back behind ?
Man I got, no plans to rewind ? I used to be blind ?
but now I see fine, with divine spectacles ?
Some biblical meats and vegetables, my level's risin'
like cholesterol ?
best of all, I'm blessed to call God my father, I got
arrested, y'all ?
Let me tell you how it happened ? check it, y'all ?
Though I'm tough like shoe leather ?
I always new whether ? or not I did good, I always could
do better ?
Plus I knew a lot of fellas worst than me ?
I thought, "How bad could I be?" ? ? Then I got a letter ?
a subpoena ? to pre-bema ? court trial. I thought, "How?
?
Of course I'll plead not guilty ? I'm just a poor child ?
I figured, "No lawyers needed? ? the court speeded ?
they're mistaken. ? I'll take my own case and plead it."
?
Conceited ? I figured I'd throw the judge one line ?
blow his dumb mind and be out of there by lunch time ?
Dressed to impress ? with my best clothes on ?
just then the Judge stepped in ? with a red robe on ?
(hold on) ? this must be a dream ? it's Chief Justice
Supreme Judge ?
Elohim ? I'm feelin' sick like disease ?
cause in His court we all fall short like midgets on our
knees ?
My lunch plans canceled ? I don't stand a chance ? He'll
pull my file ?
I'm in distress like a damsel. ?
I'm shocked and in awe then my jaw hits the floor ?
the prosecutor comes in and it's Mr. Law ? (Awww) ?
No more hope and now I'm waitin' ? he's known ?
for bringin' condemnation ? with his open statement ?
My heart is poundin' as he states what the charge is: ?
"THE DEFENDANT'S GUILTY OF NOT KNOWIN' WHO
GOD IS."

Chorus: I'm in trouble man? I better come up with a plan?
Maybe I can make the dash? Or give the judge a little cash?
I know that I'm wrong? And I'm trying to be strong?
But my rap sheet is long? So I'm singing this song

Verse 2: I found myself jammed in court ?
and in short ? I was guilty of bein' filthy like men in sports ?
I was losin' ? the prosecution was relentless ?
he pointed out the flaws in my mouth like a dentist ?
He exposed my very words ?
gave the court a record of every dirty joke and every curse word ?
More error when he picked my mind like a psychiatrist ?
the jury's buyin' it ? they're gettin' mad like a scientist ?
(There's a door) ? You know I'm eyein' it ? better tryin' split ?
cause Mr. Law rules with an iron fist ?
I'm not a chump but I know I gotta run ? but I'm not dumb ?
I see that guard and he's gotta gun! ? ? No one's laughin' ?
not a one ? He pulled out x-rays of my heart and
I don't know where he got em' from ?
He labeled me a thug?I screamed, "I WAS NOT!"?
Objection overruled?then he pulled out my mug-shot ?
showed the jury me and my boys at the drug spot and
the bus stop smokin' much pot in a rough spot ?
He went on, revealed the lust I hold ? plus I'm swoll ?
?cause He showed all the stuff I stole ? (the prosecution won?t rest) ?
He made reference to my sin-nature ? pulled out mad evidence ?
Statin' ever since I was born I've been fond of sin, on one accord with Satan ?
like a Honda ? With justice on the trail He proved I was gonna fail ?
put my motives on the scale ? (that's it, I'm goin' to jail) ?
Kind of petro, ? but yet I'm thinkin', "Let's go. ? How bad can jail be?" ?
But now they?re screamin', "DEATH ROW!"

Chorus: This is ill yall? Yo, it's for real yall?
Can't you see that I'm doom? And I'm about to be consumed?
So young? But sin has got me so strung? I'm about to cry?
Because I'm about to die

Verse 3: I'm still in court ?
and in my mind thoughts of death sink ? By now I'm
funky ?
I'm hungry plus my breath stinks ?
The Judge, jury, even I'm convinced ?
I'm guilty of law-breakin' and it's all makin' sense ?
You and I only look good to the human eye ?
man bein' basically good is a human lie ? I'm thirsty,
but not for water, for mercy ? I'm unworthy ?
the whole court room heard me ?
The Judge stood with the law book ? They all looked ?
and saw what blew their minds as the one who made
the law took off His robe,
and became the substitution ? ? off we strolled ?
to the place of execution ? Gave me a pardon ?
instead let them bruise Him ? justified me and let the
law accuse Him ?
They gripped Him, stripped Him, ? whipped Him ?
They saw thorns and picked Him ? they stiked Him, ?
He made Himself the victim ? I felt the pain ?
I walked home in the rain ? changed ? not the same, ?
because I knew I should have got the blame ? How
could I complain? ?
I wept on my bed, when on my pillow I found a letter
and it read, ?
"I BLED, ? ALL BECAUSE I LOVE YOU, MY BLOOD WAS
SHED, ?
ALL BECAUSE I LOVE YOU, ? THEY KILLED ME INSTEAD,
?
ALL BECAUSE I LOVE YOU, ? I AROSE FROM THE DEAD, ?
ALL BECAUSE I LOVE YOU." ? ? "He's Alive!" I thought
that He'd be back ?
at the morgue tears poured, then I hear tap ? at the
door ?
unexpected but?Yup, ? you guessed it. ? He had
resurrected! ?
He came in my heart and blessed it ? Love manifested
?
though I wear jeans and not the double breasted ?
I praise God I got arrested, ? cause I had just heard of
Him, ?
now I'm a son, not a distant relative ? like a third
cousin,
word brethren. ? Get a load of me ? I'm free ?
I'm property of the only God who died for me ?
I can see a whole society who need to cop a plea ?
Sin's got the lock ? but God's got the key.

Chorus: Look now? No more crook now?
Close the book now? My sins are took now? No more

death row?
No more death yo? Come what ever? in Christ I'll live
forever?
Forever off the hook.

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