

## Everyday Process "Build Up"

Visit "[Build Up](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

IZ-REAL VERSE:

I pray my lyrics will offend the world

extreme measures when it's time to serve the truth  
hurts burnt flesh is worse

ain't perfect the walk is work

grind in the struggle buckle down resist my thirst

church little worth when search the earth

laid back in a Maybach mind tends to flirt

play back thoughts with Rahab hate the dirt

came wrap in a sin sack at my birth

but now I got the mind of Christ and yes I hate flesh

aim to please God it's daily my body meets death

Lord order each step I hate the former each breath

and starve that which constantly conflicts with your  
interest

I ain't sinless I just sin less

sight's on the person of Christ though life will pose  
threats

no longer go get bottles of Moet

won't let the world distract me I'm so focused.

HOOK:

we here to build up leave 'em filled up

the gospel's real enough but most don't feel us,

so what, we gon' show up

cowards don't live by faith and dawg we live just

IZ-REAL VERSE:

Pay attention to the outline

let the truth of God outshine lies that leave men  
outlined

dead to they're sin oh you ain't do time

congrats you're born offensive births ya first crime

and we love it and covet sin like it's half the price

heathens fiendin' for death like addicts after white

so I stall 'em like they at the light

to set they sights on a sacrifice who gives the right to  
enjoy the after life

that's why we're out to set 'em straight

won't hesitate bring a full course of the gospel and let  
men scrape the plate

I can feel the weight watch 'em indicate

how they need Jesus they reject his grace

naw...don't need that partner

been freed eight years you can keep the ganja

no longer innocent

when it comes to the infinite ya dealin' wit a hard core  
participant.

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IZ-REAL VERSE:

We rep the banner of righteousness in hopes to  
enlighten men

wit a chance to be right with God and sit

at his table and feast on his manuscripts

hosanna forever beyond all they're monuments

undisputed truth in both Old and New Testaments

that's why I don't mess around like dude was  
celibate

breath and pause a bit

I know the world's going crazy and America is loosing  
it's grip

that's why every minute spent we gon' live life holy

married to Christ you can throw the rice up for me

a gun for the truth we'll suffer boldly

prisoner for Christ while chumps deny his glory

Christian are mission ain't impossible

we avoid extensive sin to endure every obstacle

and shine Christ with the intent to break up

the engagement between mankind with death and  
sin's hang ups

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