

## Hostyle Gospel "Mean Mug"

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(Intro)

Hostyle Gospel. Boasting only in the cross.  
It Jesus time. It's time to mean mug Satan.

Holy Spirit guide my words, because the gospel is hostile a young apostle moshing with monsters and conquering any obstacle. I break demons like break dancing top rocking demonic conscious accomplice Jesus accomplishing all. Got my back when I fall, even in the lowest times he's the space between my back and the wall. Raise my faith to put me back in the brawl; back in my call, walking now ain't no going back to the crawl. Except when I m going back to the cross, whenever I think he owes me I go back to the cost, got direction can't go back to the lost. They say its rap but Satan pushing hollow sound, so I m bout to take his face and stomp it into solid ground. If the lord says speak it I m a speak, Satan ain't under attack he's under defeat. In the heat of battle I ain't built for retreat, I throw up the J and boat in the C mean mugging Satan what!

(Hook)

Staring in the devil face show a mean mug  
Tuck the bible in ya waist show a mean mug  
Throw up a j lma show you how to mean mug  
Get them c's up let me see you mean mug  
Staring in the devil face show a mean mug  
Tuck the bible in ya waist show a mean mug  
Throw up a j lma show you how to mean mug  
Get them c's up let me see you mean mug

My feet hot cuz I'm standing on the devil face, Look in my eyes now you staring in a rebel's face, Never sway cuz we dealing with some mega faith, And we them Jesus side riders here to regulate, J.C. True Hova, tossin wounded soldiers over my shoulder, Running out the devil's camp as it blow up, God shows out when he shows up hand on my weapon case Satan wanna roll up, Holy Bible is the Smith and Wesson, Lion of Judah for Rutgers Jesus words my Mossberg book of Ezra my Baretta, The Rock for the Glock cock back my mouth

and empty out, Slaying demons by the dozen gotta  
wheel em out, Devil's head under my tread I'm peeling  
out, Sorry let me get that blessings spilling out I feel it  
now Jesus dishing healing out, Holy Spirit in me victory  
is mine give it to me now.

(Hook)

Now if Jesus was standing right in Satan's face they  
noise to noise about to go at it, do you really think  
he's going to have a smile on his face, nah he  
ain't gonna have a smile on his face, that's why I  
ain't got no smile on my face, that's why I'm  
showing Satan my mean mug, to let him know it's not  
a game, Hostyle Gospel is not playin, we coming back  
for everything he took from us. In JESUS NAME!!

WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT,  
WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT, WHAT!!!!

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