

## Phanatik "In Here"

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[Verse One]

You want truth then that's what you'll get  
Milk it til it's done and then tilt it to the side  
Just to get the rest out  
Come back with souls every time we conquest out  
Bombed your house with actual facts from Messiah  
Sent you a fax to match the patch from my tire  
Made tracks, perhaps you'll follow  
The road to the cross  
Take the crossroads if you feel hollow get filled up  
More than a tank full  
Meet Christ and end up truly thankful  
From your heels up to the top of ya  
Concealed the truth like a duce duce  
Let loose while it Hasan chopped through ya  
Had all that lip, you was straight big and bad  
Til Christ touched ya hip, and left you zig-zag like Israel  
You was stubborn and hard  
Now you governed by God and all is well  
Fishtail from turning too fast  
180 or smash and burn into ash like  
Crash dummies, instead of following Christ  
You loved the pleasures of life and ice and cash money  
Now that's funny, no it's not I'm sensitive  
But God's Son was sent to give us a chance to repen  
To live and that don't appeal to ya  
How should I deal with ya  
Knowing that God serves more soul food than Silvia's

[Chorus]

In here, we got x-thugs in here  
We got, x-crips, x-bloods in here  
We got, x-pimps in here  
We got x-x rated chicks in here  
We got, nice guys, wise guys in here  
We got, good girls, hood girls in here  
We got, all types in here  
That's right, they hid in Christ they disappeared

[Verse Two]

Like EST and 3Xs Dope or Nas in these rhyme

We wrote we hope you meet the greatest man alive  
And get caught up in His family ties  
And that all y'all wise guys would come to have ya  
plans revised  
Why wait to give God your life later  
Before then you might slip and fall like a ice skater  
You say Christ aint your type of flavor  
He never claimed to be, He came to be your type of  
Savior  
Cried for you, was tried for you  
Buy unjust judges came here just to justify poor you  
Died in your place  
Two hand slam dunker, right and left punctured told  
death "in your face"  
Took manikins, breathed life in them and revived man  
again  
The champion of the camp we in  
Told sin and death you can not win  
Now rules on a throne with no known plans of vanishing  
Hand to Him, all things before you wreck 'em  
Even small kings reject Him and they won't play nice  
So get ready for judgment day twice  
First the church and then the whole earth  
It's time to pay the price  
One group will pay Him and the others God will pay  
them  
And the church all over the earth heard and said  
"amen"

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

I've done enough dirt to make me dirty enough  
To have to shower til clocks in eternity bust  
Unworthy of trust, full of lust quick to cuss out  
Turn my internal lights on  
Nothing but darkness rushed out the light bulb  
Til Christ called, asked me to follow Him  
Cleaned up my act, lit up my path like a halogen  
Gave me a new Father and showed me He was  
sovereign  
Changed what my aim was, plus what I was hollering  
Took away my old ways quicker than a dollar spends  
Grabbed me by my collar and said "don't even bother  
them"  
But some of those ways stuck around I wallowed in  
Sin that almost had me about to drown on the shallow  
end  
He's sandblasting me making me smooth as aloe  
He said He wanted to reach Hip-hop and I said I'll go in

[Chorus]

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