

## Phanatik

### "Odd Job"

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[Chorus]

Brothers, are we lovers of pleasure or of God?  
If not then let's cross to the other side  
Sisters, Yes, do a check  
For self respect, check  
Don't sell it for wealth and regret  
Families, what up  
Stay together, pray together  
Brave the elements of weather, whether it's sunshine  
or rain  
Do that thing like it's your day job  
Work it overtime, over time we'll make 'em praise God

[Verse One]

When they look, they're shook  
They're like, where'd you get your wisdom from  
I bet it's from that book, cause we don't point to us  
We stay pointed up, this is how God appointed us to  
live  
He entrusts His kids with a road map to peace  
Cuz the streets is like the Middle East  
A beast, but He teaches us to say no  
To desires that rage like fires in our souls  
Then He goes and shows us what's best  
And gives us His mind to help us say yes  
And He tells us stay blessed  
And to walk in the light

And live like it's day, and not get lost in the night  
He helps us to desire what we should  
And protects us like a fence unless it's all good  
Now you can climb His barbed wire  
And get scared by it but how's that gonna make 'em lift  
God higher

[Chorus]

[Verse Two]

Pac made it cool to be a thug  
Why not be the one to make 'em say, "Ok made it cool  
to be in love with God"

Or "pop ain't no fool he put his trust in God"  
I remember when I was in school I put in plugs for God  
Back then it was hard to try to find  
The balance between the daily and the divine  
Now I find that it's just one of those things  
That for the Christian those two are one in the same  
It's not something we construct ourselves  
Scripture instructs us how to conduct ourselves  
We're still human beings  
Still humans seeing and doing as humans do it's just  
our views are changing  
We don't laugh at all the jokes  
Especially when the hope that we hold is called a hoax  
No club and bed hoppin'  
It's tuff not to sin when you're constantly breaking your  
neck watchin 'em  
I know, she ain't have to where them jeans like that  
But that don't mean you gotta stare all at her seems  
like that  
It seems like that's the hardest part of all  
Is how to stand strong after standing for the alter call  
But we gotta learn to say no  
Sometimes we gotta lay low  
Not that we rockin' halos we just gotta stay on or J.O

[Chorus]

[Third Verse]

You can clock out but I'm punching mines  
Hard workers are getting' harder to find  
Like it's quarter to lunch time  
But I know some, they aint livin' ho-hum they go gung-  
ho for the Son  
It's not an issue of going to work or not  
Tell 'em Tonic, when you're heavenly minded it's the  
only choice you got  
And Ambassador told us Christ soldiers  
Like rolling with Him now no more wait til this life's over  
Truth gave a shout to my Christians in school  
Who decided to be more Christian than cool  
And sometimes when you're livin' the truth  
You don't have to say a word cause your life is the livin'  
proof  
That's Badia Jeter she said it the sweetest  
I'm a spokes model on the runway for Jesus  
See, our job  
Is to find life and define life without going outside of  
our God  
I go to work, like it's 9 a.m  
Trying hard to find me a friend who reminds me of Him  
Be distinct, don't let the lines blend

To where they can't tell where you start and the carnal  
mind ends

[Chorus]

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