

Mali Music

"Tell The World"

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Hook (Mali Music):

Now, I'mma tell the world, tell 'em
I'mma tell it everywhere I go
Tell the world, tell 'em
Yeah, I'm a billboard
Tell the world, tell 'em
And I'm broadcastin' like a radio
Tell the world
You ought to know, I'm brand new

Verse 1 (Lecrae):

I know one thing's true: I don't even really deserve to know you
But, I-I'm a witness that you did this, and I'm brand new
So, I-I'm read' to go, and I'mma tell the world what they need to know
A slave to myself, but you let me go, I tried getting high but it left me low
You did what they could never do
You cleaned up my soul and
Gave me new life - I'm so brand new
And that's all that matters
I-I ain't love you first, but you first loved me
In my heart I cursed you, but you set me free
I gave you no reason to give me new seasons, to give new life, new breathing
But you hung there bleedin', and ya' died for my lies and my cheatin', my lust and my greed, (and
Lord!)
What is a man that you mindful of him?
And what do I have to deserve this lovin'?

Hook (Mali Music):

Tryna make the moments last
Holdin' on to the past
But, like a hero in a dream
Christ came, and he rescued me

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Verse 2 (Lecrae):

I can't offer you nothin', but your care & kindness keeps comin'
And your love is so unconditional, I get butterflies in my stomach
I got the old me in the rearview, now the new me got a clear view
And I was so dead, I couldn't hear you, too deep in sin to come near you
But you drew me in, you cleaned me up, so take me home, beam me up
Before you do, just let me tell the truth, and let these folks know that I done seen ya' love
And it's everlasting, infinite, it goes on and on, you can't measure it
Can't quench ya' love, they can't separate us from the love of God, there's no estimate
My face look the same, my frame ain't rearranged, but I'm changed; I promise I ain't the same
Your love's so deep you suffered and took pain, you died on the cross to give me a new name
Ain't nothing like I've seen before, I got a beaming glow
I was low, down, and dirty, but you cleaned me, Lord
You adopted me, you keep rocking me
I'mma tell the world, and ain't nobody stopping me!

[Hook]

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