

## Con-Go "I Can't Believe"

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### Intro:

Uuh this kinda hard Yo, I just canâ€™t believe it  
A king to die for me.  
Div\*Un here, One-Two, One-Two huh!  
Lana here, One-Two, One-Two yeah!  
This one here is for real yO!  
And itâ€™s here to stay.  
Letâ€™s go

### Rap I: (RAP FLOW REVERB)

Trampled down for my sin, He never gave in  
Never gave up, kept going, never said nay  
Watched world scorn Him, thieves rob him  
His very own creation back stubbed Him  
Na! It ainâ€™t real, a king my friend, come knocking  
on my door and send Him heart broken  
We need to see how perverse [weâ€™ve] become  
Where hatred binds us, we are choked in the lungs  
In the light we choke to breathe  
& In the dark we wallow and live  
Sanity is pushed aside, Conniving habits remain inside  
Poke a Mon a show I loved  
But this is real, we gots get on  
I ainâ€™t the same I gotta get on  
I gotta get there, I gotta move on  
Leave traces, build nations set new blocks & a new  
ration  
Only this time, weâ€™ll make believe.  
Set a standard [for] the world to see; -God!  
Here we go!!

### Chorus 1:

I cannot say, Aaww I canâ€™t believe  
What You did Aaww  
I canâ€™t hold back, this heart bleeds to believe  
What You did, Aaww

### Null Sect: (DOG BARKING SOUND/ BOY SCOUT DRUM EFFECT)

We are only blinded by what we see  
So letâ€™s take heart in what we teach and preach.  
Faith, not by sight.

And if be by sight, no omissions  
Letâ€™s do His commission

Ref [Sub Chorus 1]:

I canâ€™t hold back, this heart bleeds to believe  
What You did, Aaww

Rap II: (RAP FLOW REVERB)

They worked Him; hard, like scatters and prunes  
Called Him one of them yet denied Him the routes  
Of who He was, what He knew, what Heâ€™d be and  
better yet the King He is  
Jehovah Jireh, The Lion and [The] Lamb  
The Maker of all things, The Beginning and End  
Alone You stood, they called You a fool  
Many ere; yet donâ€™t know the truth  
I canâ€™t believe how majesty, full of ordinance &  
supremacy  
Would die for me; take a fall for me  
As I sat back & did felony  
Desperate times, desperate measures  
We are living in a time where thereâ€™s dozen  
emperors  
Hate, shame, hatred and rage  
We say we are in control; -rewind the tapes!  
Full of shame, we are convicts.  
Call it what you wanna; man but we have done this  
I canâ€™t believe all the things we done,  
We gots eyes yet cannot see; - God!  
Here we go!!

Chorus 2:

I cannot say, Aaww I canâ€™t believe  
What You did Aaww  
I canâ€™t hold back, this heart bleeds to believe  
What You did, Aaww

Ref [Bridge]: (PIANO/ VIOLIN & SHAKERS)

Nina paka,  
Nyima manna,  
Yayo yanga biso wana  
Higher, higher  
You are higher  
Invisible immortal  
This is mine to You  
I give it all, to You  
Uuh Uuh

Chorus 3 till fade: PIANO BACKGROUND

I cannot say, Aaww I canâ€™t believe  
What You did Aaww

I can't hold back, this heart bleeds to believe  
What You did, Aaww

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