

## Ambassador "Fall"

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Sometimes I pause rappin' and wonder what all  
happened  
Read Genesis 1â€”stunner, you'll start clappin'  
Read Genesis 3â€”you'll see a fall that's been  
Keeping us all flattened  
Like what we would call backspins  
Back thenâ€”the fall was immediate  
Sin enter in but as a foreign ingredient  
It's getting worse  
Man's livin' in a curse  
Firstâ€”different hurts  
Then worse, he's endin' in a hearse  
It wouldn't be so bad if  
I ain't read those passages  
And see so graphically that we were majesty  
We were designed for rulin'  
Could've caught us snackin' with a pack of lions just  
coolin'  
I try to picture how it might be  
Seeing life rightly, nightly getting' it in w/ wifey  
No strife B  
Just different paths that we'd site see  
Chillin' like raspberry ice tea

(Hook)

I'm the living God and I made you  
Though you've fallen hard I can raise you  
Though your name's in lights  
I see your pain and strife  
And I'm the only God that can save you

I'm the living God and I made you  
Even though you broke my heart I can change you  
I can give you life  
'Cause I paid the price  
And I'm the only God that can save you  
It was boomin'â€”love between humans  
They both loved God and they'd rush to communion  
Seemed too legit to quit just like Hammer  
Next sceneâ€”woopâ€”they tripped and slipped like  
bananas  
Now fast forward

The castâ€™ you're it  
Can't ignore it  
You're in itâ€™ you didn't have to ask for it  
We're like the crack baby who got jacked way before  
birth  
It sure hurts and that's crazy  
Yet it's evidentâ€™ we're in Adamâ€™ we get a portion  
Sin's inherited and we've inherited a fortune  
Now the block ain't safe; dudes chop their weight  
To make moves they've got to glock their waist  
No love, they're so thug they would pop their race  
The whole club scene is bugged and it's not so chaste  
No love, they're so thug they would pop their race  
The whole club scene is bugged and it's not so chaste

(Hook)

You might think this is pointless  
The point is I point kids to God and His anointed  
I too used to need a blunt to crack a smile  
Others' needs exceeded the weed they needed to  
crack a vile  
Though we party a lot the party'll stop  
That's when we'll see what the party is not  
It's not an answer for life's cancer  
It's not a chance to fix the broke  
It only can coat like Mylanta  
The truthâ€™ we're just people we're feeble and frail  
You can see we're not free like people in jail  
Tried money, sex, weed  
Yesâ€™ you seek and you fail  
Can't sleep, your situation is bleak and it pale  
Don't forget in the text Genesis 4 to 6  
Proves the Lord is the Creator and He's more than vex  
And yet, He's got grace and agape  
I pray for your lives sake  
You'll wake and hear God say as His heart breaks...

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