

## Ambassador

### "I Love You Jesus"

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[Chorus: Erica Arthur]

I love you Jesus, yes I do  
I love you Jesus, yes it's true  
I love you Jesus, yes I do  
I love you Jesus, yes it's true

[Verse 1]

Satan is the choice of the majority  
Jesus seems to be the choice of only the minority  
But He's the ultimate authority we call it sovereignty  
The most pre-eminent so He's got the most seniority---  
follow me  
Without restraint who knows how hard the heart'll be  
The world, flesh, and devil formed a three-man  
comradely  
And my block could be proof and so can anthropology  
Sin has long since become man's hottest commodity  
Everything from robbery to Sodomy  
To improperly getting cash to girls who flash like  
photography  
Without properly understanding biblical prophecy  
You can't possibly see where the stop will be

[Chorus] - repeat

[Verse 2]

Meet the God who died for me enduring all the verbal  
mockery  
Got to be cause He loves me like women love a  
shoppin' spree  
His agape be the love that got to me, He adopted me  
Now I'm in the family and I'm God's property  
And periodically some youth will want to copy me  
As I copy the Saviour so no more living sloppily  
And as I start to get wobbly, God'll be  
Mercy and Grace the ultimate team like cheese and  
broccoli  
They make up for what we lack 'cause of our poverty  
Fills in the gaps and the cracks up in our pottery  
I believe I'ma die for sure not probably  
"Or you can get raptured" --- you're right, possibly

But I'ma share my philosophy, logically  
I know I don't want hell Galapagos are too hot for me  
If it's not for free and salvation's got a fee  
I can't stand it I'm like Titanic out to sea  
Sure to be abandoned like bad stocks will be  
But no need cause Christ hit the jackpot for me  
That's why I love Him

[Chorus] - repeat

[Verse 3]

You know the world she's my ex-girl she keeps calling'  
me  
Cause we used to go together kind of like your cars  
and keys  
I was a fool, but we were cool as an autumn breeze  
'Til I met the God who parted seas---pardon me  
I had some bad rap and R&B  
Ought to be considered as dangerous as clogged  
arteries  
The flesh and Spirit's been warring like dogs and fleas  
The God in me told me He's attacking all disease  
It's getting hard for me to ignore the spiritual part of  
me  
That wants to hear Christ and not just lyrical artistry  
I want to please the One who stretched out His arms for  
me  
And though I failed Him He let the nail Him on a tree  
By now you're probably on to me  
I think the Son's hot, hotter than high noon summer  
street corners be  
To the only God who gave a Son because He wanted  
me  
To Him all the praise, all the glory, and the honor be

[Chorus] - repeat

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