MotoLyrics.com

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Ambassador "Products"

Visit "Products" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus]

We be the products of the city life but yet we live for Christ City kids that rip the mic but we're a different type We love God so we hate wrong, and love what's right We love man so it's strong and it's tight

[Verse 1]

We be the products of the city life, but yet we live for Christ

City kids that rip the mic, but we're a different type We shine like a head light watch things get bright We get hype and advertise Christ just like a web sight Rock the baggy gear but shed light, that's how it's meant to be

Man peeps the outside, but God looks into me He invented me, and looks within to see my inners Used to see a sinner who sinned, but since Christ He sees a winner

Enter into the mind of a Christ urbanite
True urban type, yet will still spill the words of life
What a blend, young ordinary men, but yet believers
In Jesus Who placed us into the ecclesia
Let's just see ya pluck us out His hand---no chance
We're in a romance, more romantic than a slow dance
We hold hands and walk rough streets, we feel the
heat from

Crews peepin' the flavor of we who be speakin'
On behalf of the God that's got wrath He can pour out
Put you in a hell blacker then the heads at Moorehouse
"Life" choose it---eternal life, you'll never lose it
God so loved the world He sent Jesus to die and prove
it

Who's it that claims to match His matchless demo Of love when love is the Savior's "M.O." Cultural relevance, biblical intelligence God can save souls without my wisdom or my eloquence

[Chorus] - repeat

[Verse 2]

Call the Surgeon cause I'm hurtin'

The pain has got me staggerin' and swervin'

I see the trife life that's in the urban

All my brothers' rockin' kufees or a turban

Claiming that they're god, or Allah's the god they're servin'

But when I say I represent the Person Who made the earth and

Present my case without cursin', they say I'm churchin' And on the streets that ain't working, they laugh at me They call themselves god, but they love sinning what audacity

There has to be someone who understands, perhaps it be

My sisters, but many of them are anti-chastity

Sisters vainly hope that all will end well

Then tell me how you reject Christ, but love yourself some Denzel

For men and women sin's become a trend and a way of livin'

Truly the anti Christ, humanist age has risen

It's called "self-ism"---the fastest growing religion

It's trapping people up like prison

I'm on a mission---boots laced, truth, grace, are my topics

Biblical optics that can spot even the microscopic God's vision is x-ray, He sees every day plus the next day

He sees through your Mary K

Let's say He sees all things---for real son

Rophe, He heals all pain---we're dealin'

With the one God, Savior and the Hope

The only One to address the issue of sin like an envelope

[Chorus] - repeat

[Verse 3]

I know it's bugged, you feel the tug, God's love is lovin' you

But it's the city life, it's too attractive plus it's huggin'

But Satan muggin' you 'cause although you're a hard rock

You still don't know where you go when your heart stops

All those jokes you make about you'll be in hell partying Sorry and you know those jokes are played out like Atari and No one's laughing 'cause what happens is as soon as you'll

Start to laugh you're all at another brother's funeral I'm not the bad guy, nah, I bare the pain with you But God can fix you, you've been torn, let Him re-stitch you

I'm just a no name with no fame

But I'd hate to see you mistake the real Christ for the man in the 8×10 frame

It's no game, many people seem to think they've got the truth

But truth is a Person---Jesus Christ the absolute
I might be fan-less, and friendless and fameless
But because my sin debt is paid my name is blameless
Who can explain this, only the Lord could arrange this
Divine rendezvous reminding you of Perfect Strangers
Dig the blend like Tropicana Twister
Godly and manly, just another hypostatic mixture

[Chorus] - repeat

Visit <u>Ambassador</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.