

## **Ambassador "Testimony"**

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Don't forget that the body talks  
You've got to watch what you say with your body parts  
We're in a day where they display the body art  
But don't forget about the blaze that the body sparks  
(the body talks)

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Now I'm about to build a case like a lawyer  
I need grace cause I'm a face heat like a broiler  
But I assure ya, I'm for ya  
Represent the only God who would die and he's not  
Sawyer  
I'll slow it down I'm a walk for ya  
You've been goin' round lettin' the round parts of the  
body talk for ya  
It's a sad state of affair  
I'm aware with the rear  
Some of y'all have gone and made a career  
Nobody is seeking a hottie that's highly indecent  
Except when they wanna use the hottie for obvious  
reasons  
Please know you're body be speakin'  
I'm not talking about the kind of body talk you get from  
out of Ephesians  
I'm talking about the kind you hear on the ave  
Where starers be at  
They sit back and "mack" just to stare at your back  
I wanna help but it's in the blood stream of the culture  
And some of you queens are so mean I can't even  
approach ya

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Most women have care in their genes  
Where's the care you killin' us today the way you're  
wearing those jeans  
A few of us really care for the king  
We've got to fight when you're in sight  
For other men staring's no thing  
"Well don't look then"  
Well sis, I wasn't lookin'  
But if I've gotta nose can I help smellin' the cookin'  
I know you can blame it on the weakness of men  
But the weakness is made weaker when we see your  
skin  
Don't mean to offend but somebody needs to contend  
for sensitivity  
Ok yeah the reason is sin  
I'm not fakin' believe me  
You're not makin' it easy  
And I'm able to see the  
Plot of Satan for sheezy  
He's got us thinkin' it's easy  
To watch the things on the TV  
Then control the soul which gets inflamed when it sees  
these  
Women who seem to think their body is free  
Save it for your husband or maybe you're husband to  
be

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You're probably thinking I'm not any fun  
Consider girl we're in a world where if you're 12 you  
look 21  
Men teach your sons when he's young  
Or when slimmy comes he'll feed the sweet tooth he  
has for her "sinny-bun"  
You know the logic- girls flaunt it cause they've got it  
We want a project, yeah we wonder, "Could we knock  
it?"  
Sorry brothers I'm unpackin' the plan  
Sorry mothers we love ya but we learn to mack from a  
man  
Relationships we see are quick- a flash in the pan  
Marriages that stick are few- like Blacks in Japan  
Big bottoms have got a lot of men trapped in a trance  
Their flesh causing lots of interest like cash in advance  
If that was your plan it worked because you're all that  
But all that says to us is that you might be faster than a

corvette  
Listen ladies I implore you to be pure  
If not read Isaiah 3: 16-3: 24  
But don't

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