

Lunie 3:80

"Dat Holy Gurl"

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Intro:

Run'n

Chorus:

She's a bad mama jamma, foxy lady
Top my chick but, Christ like this
She want diamonds, pearls, high heels and furs
She rock my world
She holy gurl

Maybe you don't understand
I love her soul, gotta think that, 'cause
I love her soul
She prototype
Maybe best in the world
You never find anything like a holy gurl
[Repeat Chorus]

Uhh never seen her like
So had to take a chance baby gurl
I had a wife'a
She stepped in the room, my mouth to the floor
She looking so good, a Christian in the door

She was so shy
To my surprise
So, I spoke to her, with her, when she had them eyes
I'll be your man any second
Out in a few second's
Master it, like a DJ's broken record

You met them cross
Your preacher talked that
The only thing she took was a bible and a note pen
Go to church every Sunday, in the front row
The preacher be preach'n
You be taken them notes

You show them all
You got my back
When I lose focus you keep me on track

I might complain but, I appreciate that
When I'm feeling lost
Baby gurl bring me back

Chorus:

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[Repeat Chorus]

I just got to confess, you can call me a liar
I'm right there, she knows she's fine
If you don't love God
Gurl just like you
Then kick it to the curb it's whatcha need to do

How dare this man disrespect you
You don't need him better than Christ protect you
And it won't be funny when you say we through
You an independent woman tell him I don't need you

It's black like a berry, sweet as a juice
One man's trash is another man's treasure
God in your life gurl, you can do whatever
Take my hand
Will walk this together

Bridge:

Now don't run away, away my love
Right to the arms of Christ you need a hug
[Repeat Bridge]

Chorus:

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[Repeat Chorus]

Hey, we could soar to the stars
Trust me baby we don't need no car
Trust in Christ he'll take you there
I know this, 'cause he's everywhere
I love your walk, I love your talk
You're Christian, intuition,
Baby gurl, it's going down in the kitchen
Top my chick like I'm still in a vision
Step in the room, like it's a mission

Everybody stop, and listen, hey shorty
Uhh, you look'n for the father, but aint with it
You don't even need a holler

There aint no way he going to break your heart
God had that from the very first start
Look clear blue, and ready do
When come to this gurl I'm tell'n you

Chorus:
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[Repeat Chorus]

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