

## Beyond Reality

### " Whirlwind"

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[Chorus]

Kneel---When it's on in the whirlwind  
Tell me how it feels---when it's on in the whirlwind  
Do you know the deal---when it's on in the whirlwind  
You've got to keep it real---when it's on in the whirlwind

[Verse 1]

Let's all meet, God to earth, feel the raw heat  
Bow the knee, give Me props hip hop to Wall Street  
The King, but I don't dream I decree things  
I'm Supreme and My shekinah beams  
Out the whirlwind I'm vexed so I jet through the  
porthole  
Of time and appointment where divine meets the  
mortal  
You darkeneth my counsel without an ounce of  
knowledge  
The Bible is the food for your soul not your collards  
I'm triune in my Person and my tactics  
One in my essence, mentally you can't hack this  
I'm so divine I can blow your mind with a mystery  
My incarnation was an invasion into history  
I put a human suit on and played it low key  
Thirty-three years of blood, sweat and tears now you  
owe Me  
Capital Son of God saves, three days in the grave, then  
I was raised  
From the earth I was "Swaze"  
Sent My third Person to get with ya, fix ya  
Get ya right, shed some light, illuminate My Scripture  
I've got the word that bara's exnihilo---  
Creates something out of nothing now let's see you go  
Toe to toe, with the master Architect and Sculptor  
Of the planet, of the people, even of its culture  
I rule, earth is My footstool  
Heaven can't contain My frame, I'm sovereign and I can  
put fools  
On their back, the fact is you'll stand before Me  
I'm coming' for My props, you'll stop, drop and glorify  
I the sovereign God who be hurlin'  
Storms that I form when it's on in the whirlwind

[Chorus] - repeat

[Verse 2]

Secular is regular it's never the new flava in your ear  
Cause you neglect steps to meet the Savior of the year  
Your platinum hits be lackin' sense so I sensor  
Your whole jam, I'm swole man, I am the inventor  
Of all music, who's it all about in the this universe  
I search earth to comfort all your human hurts  
How much can a God flirt?  
How can it be post flood humanity keeps handing Me  
dirt  
Well I'm sick of this atheistic way you be kickin' this  
Gift I gave, you're getting paid for your wickedness  
Even gave you videos to flaunt Me, but you don't even  
want Me  
You only do the things that disappoint Me  
My grace you waste but when it runs dry  
Your heart is My target and I always hit bulls-eye  
You didn't learn form Lucifer so I'm shootin' ya  
In the heart with a dart, told you they were supin' ya  
So I'm bootin' ya like this, you thought I was a myth  
Thought I was blowing smoke like a spliff  
But I'm not mocked, take a look around your block  
Check Me out, earth shouts, the creation gives Me  
props  
You're dust, but My eternal thrust and force  
Keeps seas behind the doors and the earth on course  
Why do rains pour and the winds roar?---Now buss it  
How do you make a universal flood?---Let's discuss it  
Or what about the formula for gravity, let's have it see  
Your human mind is raggedy compared to My majesty  
So radically My double edged sword swings  
Strong breasted iron chested raw King of all kings  
Is not looking for a halo, but neither should you lay low  
Just let My redeemed people say so  
And I'll be the sovereign God Who be hurlin'  
Storms that I form when it's on in the whirlwind

[Chorus] - repeat

[Verse 3]

As I rip it, you hear the word flow so come and sip it  
Then go toast, because the Logos is being lifted  
You I gifted, but Satan sifted, now you're twisted  
I came in a human frame and you missed it  
What's my name? Still the same---all Hail  
The I Am, watching' man with his train off rail  
I stand, Jehovah Nissi come seek me the Banner  
I'm no joke, plus I make a dope loaf of manna

Hosanna! Victory is mine, I'm preeminent  
Supreme, Mr. Clean, but you be unregenerate  
And a sinner at your core, more to die for  
But I poured my blood so all come through my door  
And there's only one it's the Son---God and human  
And I'm gonna come at the trump glory boomin'  
Pruning, I've got the sword, all aboard or on the floor  
Yall confess me as LORD  
You heard Me clearly, I never stutter, I'm butta  
Demons shutter, because I'm God, there's no other  
I've gotta win, cause I'm the God of men  
Rejecting Me is suicidal I'm more vital than your oxygen  
For lots of men it's My glory they're after  
Kill that, come on get caught up in the rapture  
I'm the Master and since I'm faster I run this  
Planet and it takes a coequal oneness of Me's---Father,  
Son, and Holy Breeze  
Who can get with these three's now check My degrees  
I'm the L-O-R-D all caps and for  
More on this get with the Ambassador  
Though I'm hardcore, My love goes far more  
Than my tongue, cause My Son hung on a "bar" for  
Mankind, understand I'm not religious  
But I'm in the business of providing forgiveness  
Long live this trinity, I curse the enemy  
Yet I bless the man that's in ministry  
You want a magician then look for Merlin  
But if you want God I'm getting it on in the whirlwind

[Chorus] - repeat

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