Binary Test Record "Just 4 You"

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Chorus

Just 4 U, Just 4 U, is why I wrote this rhyme
Just 4 U, so you can understand what goes thru my
mind
Just 4 You, so you can understand who I be
the way a walk
the way I talk
the way I think
[x2]

Welcome to a place you've never been before It's laid back but raw Jesus Christ for yall I'm coming like a jab aimed straight to your jaw so you better duck when I bust· cause I'm letting off From the door, I'ma lay some things to rest for me it's Christ first and then this microphones next you can boogie like the monsters, but I'll still be vexed if what you speak is not about his most highness Allow me if you will, to chill and build a few things my foundation the Rescuer, The King of Kings And Lord of Lords deserves more than your applause King Jesus say His name cause he reigns yall For mankind, sin made a great big hole and he became the cement filler to hold up the pole called life, no pun intended you think there's more than one way I recommend you listen

Choosing Christ is not like switchin' long distance or choosin' what pants to wear with what shirt, it's different

much different, extremely different like strokes but there's no Arnold, Willis, Mr. Drummond and no jokes

I'm provoked, by a world who wants to choke me out my light's lit, but like Fro's they want to blow me out So I let my light shine like a frost bit bracelet the world you living in face it His voice shaped it He changed the face of history and you can't erase it Sin and death couldn't hold Him and they tried to glue and paste Him

So where should I take it from here let's see I guess that's enough work for the first verse piece

[Chorus]

It's been made plane like Jane to me and doesn't take an Einstein brain to see that if your born your gonna die and that's the way it be So you can kill your after life philosophy cause if it's not Christ, your livin' slopily like Joe, so I flow hopin' you'll copy me and get down with Christ who's gotta monopoly on the universe and works without stoppin', Please! He don't need sleep, cause he's the word, ya heard show me one better than Christ and it's him I'll serve But you can't, and I'm not and you won't, so just stop feeling shaken; your thing is breakin'; come stand on this Rock

[Chorus]

I'd like to take a minute or so if I could to drop these last packages off in your mental neighborhood They're postmarked urgent from the Lords Bondservant in care of the Holy Spirit who's now red alertin' you to the fact that your deservin' of no more than the blaze of the torture and the scorch but you're the next contestant, so come on down cause you've been bought But your feeling bugged cause it seems like your

in your seat or ya' feet feel like they're stuck to the floor

but see the life of Our Lord was spread out on that Cross So we could escape the torch not just for sport no longer to be lost If we recognize of course

that we're sinners and He's the true and living Life source

from which we must draw· it was sin and death that he fought

and when His breath left, "Oh my God" we thought

he took the L, but we soon saw he prevailed so when I exhale Oh yes, I expel myths that outside of Christ you can know God cause He's it High Priest, Prince of Peace, King Jesus You better believe His name is King Jesus

[Chorus]

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