

## Binary Test Record

### "Off The Hook"

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Your lookin' at an ex-crook  
in fact, I'm lookin' back at the day I got off the hook  
and put the crookin' act back behind  
Man I got, no plans to rewind  
I used to be blind - but now I see fine, with divine  
spectacles  
Some biblical meats and vegetables, my level's risin'  
like cholesterol  
best of all, I'm blessed to call God my father, I got  
arrested, y'all  
Let me tell you how it happened, check it, y'all  
Though I'm tough like shoe leather  
I always new whether  
or not I did good, I always could do better  
Plus I knew a lot of fellas worst than me  
I thought, "How bad could I be?"  
Then I got a letter a subpoena  
to pre-bema  
court trial. I thought, "How?  
Of course I'll plead not guilty, I'm just a poor child  
I figured, "No lawyers needed... the court speeded  
they're mistaken, I'll take my own case and plead it."  
Conceited - I figured I'd throw the judge one line  
blow his dumb mind and be out of there by lunch time  
Dressed to impress with my best clothes on  
just then the Judge stepped in with a red robe on (hold  
on)  
this must be a dream  
it's Chief Justice Supreme Judge Elohim  
I'm feelin' sick like disease  
cause in His court we all fall short like midgets on our  
knees  
My lunch plans canceled, I don't stand a chance He'll  
pull my file, I'm in distress like a damsel  
I'm shocked and in awe then my jaw hits the floor  
the prosecutor comes in and it's Mr. Law (Awww)  
No more hope and now I'm waitin'  
he's known for bringin' condemnation with his open  
statement  
My heart is poundin' as he states what the charge is  
"THE DEFENDANT'S GUILTY OF NOT KNOWIN' WHO GOD

IS."

[Chorus]

I'm in trouble man- I better come up with a plan  
Maybe I can make the dash  
Or give the judge a little cash  
I know that I'm wrong  
And I'm trying to be strong  
But my rap sheet is long  
So I'm singing this song

I found myself jammed in court and in short  
I was guilty of bein' filthy like men in sports  
I was losin', the prosecution was relentless  
he pointed out the flaws in my mouth like a dentist  
He exposed my very words  
ave the court a record of every dirty joke and every  
curse word  
More error when he picked my mind like a psychiatrist  
the jury's buyin' it, they're gettin' mad like a scientist  
(There's a door)  
You know I'm eyein' it, better tryin' split  
cause Mr. Law rules with an iron fist  
I'm not a chump but I know I gotta run  
but I'm not dumb, I see that guard and he's gotta gun!  
No one's laughin' not a one  
He pulled out x-rays of my heart and I don't know  
where he got em' from  
He labeled me a thug, I screamed, "I WAS NOT!"  
Objection overruled, then he pulled out my mug-shot  
showed the jury me and my boys at the drug spot  
and the bus stop smokin' much pot in a rough spot  
He went on, revealed the lust I hold plus I'm swoll  
cause He showed all the stuff I stole (the prosecution  
won't rest)  
He made reference to my sin-nature, pulled out mad  
evidence  
Statin' ever since I was born I've  
been fond of sin, on one accord with Satan like a  
Honda  
With justice on the trail He proved I was gonna fail  
put my motives on the scale (that's it, I'm goin' to jail)  
Kind of petro, but yet I'm thinkin', "Let's go  
How bad can jail be?", But now they're screamin',  
"DEATH ROW!"

[Chorus]

This is ill yall  
Yo, it's for real yall  
Can't you see that I'm doom  
And I'm about to be consumed

So young  
But sin has got me so strung  
I'm about to cry  
Because I'm about to die

I'm still in court and in my mind thoughts of death sink  
By now I'm funky, I'm hungry plus my breath stinks  
The Judge, jury, even I'm convinced  
I'm guilty of law-breakin' and it's all makin' sense  
You and I only look good to the human eye  
man bein' basically good is a human lie  
I'm thirsty, but not for water, for mercy  
I'm unworthy, the whole court room heard me  
The Judge stood with the law book they all looked  
and saw what blew their minds as the one who made  
the law took  
off His robe, and became the substitution  
off we strolled to the place of execution  
Gave me a pardon instead let them bruise Him  
justified me and let the law accuse Him  
They gripped Him, stripped Him, whipped Him  
They saw thorns and picked Him they stucked Him  
He made Himself the victim  
I felt the pain, I walked home in the rain  
changed not the same  
because I knew I should have got the blame  
How could I complain?  
I wept on my bed, when on my pillow I found a letter  
and it read,  
"I BLED, - ALL BECAUSE I LOVE YOU  
MY BLOOD WAS SHED, ALL BECAUSE I LOVE YOU  
THEY KILLED ME INSTEAD ALL BECAUSE I LOVE YOU  
I AROSE FROM THE DEAD, ALL BECAUSE I LOVE YOU."  
"He's Alive!" I thought that He'd be back  
at the morgue tears poured, then I hear tap  
at the door unexpected  
but, Yup, you guessed it  
He had resurrected!  
He came in my heart and blessed it  
Love manifested  
though I wear jeans and not the double breasted  
I praise God I got arrested  
cause I had just heard of Him  
now I'm a son, not a distant relative  
like a third cousin, word brethren  
Get a load of me I'm free  
I'm property of the only God who died for me  
I can see a whole society who need to cop a plea  
Sin's got the lock, but God's got the key

[Chorus]

Look now No more crook now  
Close the book now  
My sins are took now  
No more death row  
No more death yo  
Come what ever  
in Christ I'll live forever  
Forever off the hook

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