

Binary Test Record

"What a Relief"

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[Chorus]

You know we live among tough guys who say they ruff
ride

But, ahh, what a relief it is to be in Jesus

You know we live among tough guys who say they ruff
ride

But I've seen them meet Elohim and no more tough
side

There's an attack on Christ in hip hop

That's like a man in Timberlands getting' dissed by a
man in flip-flops

Will it stop, yes but not until we get dropped

Then Jesus universally will get props

It's not wise in my eyes for small guys

To dis Jesus Christ and be some so called "gods"

Your all off sides

your blind to the fact that God the Son takes lives

And one day will make them all rise

Just to judge them, find out what you thought of Him

Did you love, or was He just a dime a dozen

My mic's plugged in to confront the average rap star

Or the rap listener chillin' in you phat car

The facts are no matter what your stats are

Most R&B and rap are tracks that make God pull out the
hacksaw

And disconnect them cause they won't respect Him

Once you get Him

flexing then I'm jettin' cause then no one can protect
them

[Chorus]

As I drop I've got you stopped like the red octagon
I never said I could rhyme, I only said, "God's the
bomb!"

When the mic is mine Jesus will be in it every time

It's hard to keep fans when the Man's up in every line

But that's ok my pay day came when Yahweh visited
Calvary

Crushed His son to pay my salary

Bet it, let it be know we're all indebted
One sin overcharged our credit
To the grave we were headed, the spiritual paralytics
Then Christ came to save like the paramedics
Check it---almost naked, with His arms spreader
Still said, "Come on with it
the Law, the prophets and the Psalms said it"
And now I get it, a chance to make a record what me
set it
Off for Jesus who gets rejected
On the regular I bet you the secular mind makes
You think mankind is on the rise like the crime rate
The wickedder the jam, the more money that it makes
But the more that it takes to break the patty cake
Child like mental state, my pencil breaks
Trying to write lyrics to infiltrate you must be
unregenerate

[Chorus]

I'm no holier than thou pal, I'm not bashin' you
I just want to be frank like a Hebrew National
Get it straight the human race's a death row inmate
One liberates, but He's the one that most men hate
When sin takes or should I say took the world captive
Death came after, then universal disaster
Just before they wrote the final chapter
Out of the blue the best made a move like a true chess
master
And absolutely brought sin and death to its knees
By dying on a tree with no leaves, true indeed
Jesus is who He be, the only One that saves men
From the heavenlies but down to earth like the
pavement
Cheer this champion, no more dissin' Him
On the count of three start kissin' him
1,2,3 ahhh feel the romance of the Father
Abba, The lover man with more rank than Shabba
Some think death ends the drama, but I'm a
Remind you death is not a period it's just a comma

[Chorus]

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