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## Pro ''Bout Dat''

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[Verse 1]

Uh, yeah, look

I put it down for the homeboys, rep hard

And no set trippin'. Homeboy, I rep God

I bout the Jesus if you wonder why I'm living

See the cross on my back if you wanna get specific

Tell me user it in the game, I suggest you do the same

You'll never lose the pain, doing lines of cocaine

There's no substitute for the truth,

You can check the graveyard if you looking for proof

(give it out man)

See the wages of sin will have you casket fresh

But you'll be in a casket losing a match with death

Man I wanna see the most High lifted up most high

So ya'll will look upon Him and finally see the true light

## [Chorus]

Believe me why would I lie

I'm reppin for the Father 'til the day I die

Homeboy I'm bout dat (2x)

I can't be perfect even if I tried

So today I met Christ and let 'em have my life

Homeboy I'm bout dat (3x)

#### [Verse 2]

I'm bout choppin' up truth with the brethren

Under the King cuz nobody is ahead of Him

All my allegiance to the Lord I give,

And get low like the Ying Yang twins, that's the lane I'm

in

Yeah I'm back pimpin', satan tried to sift me

Cling to the cross tell 'em get gone quickly

So when I die remember me as a believer,

my identity is found in the one that we call Jesus

(Christ)

I lean on 'em like my leg broke (leg broke)

Was a dirt bag but the Spirit clean wit the best soap

(best soap)

DNA homie, dead now alive, was an enemy of God now

adopted to the Christ

## [Chorus]

Believe me why would I lie
I'm reppin for the Father 'til the day I die
Homeboy I'm bout dat (2x)
I can't be perfect even if I tried
So today I met Christ and let 'em have my life
Homeboy I'm bout dat (3x)

## [Verse 3]

I'm bout layin down my gift at the throne So that mean I put my ego in a choke hold My everything in the Lord who I trust on, Cuz through Him I been redeemed like a coupon (chaching)

You can call me a weirdo I like dat,
I ain't tryna fit in my Father on His way back
You can have the world I don't need no part
Illegal alien and I don't wanna green card
A citizen to the church now,
if 'Blackout' birth a king then I'm castin' my crown
To the feet of the Savior, only one that could save us
We was once dead, but the Spirit was sent to raise us

## [Chorus]

Believe me why would I lie
I'm reppin for the Father 'til the day I die
Homeboy I'm bout dat (2x)
I can't be perfect even if I tried
So today I met Christ and let 'em have my life
Homeboy I'm bout dat (3x)

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