

## Pro

### "Full Court Mess"

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I-I-I-I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me  
'Cause I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me,  
I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me  
Running from my trials, thinking everything's groovy  
I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me  
Running from my trials, thinking everything's groovy

Y'all see the way that I am now  
Love out for the king, I'ma stand now  
Y'all don't know if it wasn't for the lamb now  
Ain't no telling what I would be minus his hand now

When I gang bang, when I slang 'caine  
Riding with a chopper when I change lanes  
When I chase fame, full of hate mayne  
Tryna get a couple ohs in my bank mayne  
What I face mayne, what I break mayne  
If I fall, tell me would I ever get up  
I don't even know why the Lord forgive us  
Look at this chance at life that he give us  
Now I'm rappin' for him when I do perform  
And I take the storm, while I'm waitin' for him  
If I break for him, love of the spirit is in me  
I let it be great for him  
So unashamed, I take hate for him  
If that mean that I can't even pay for him  
You know I give everything for him  
Some say that they down, but they ain't for him

I know there's nothing good inside me  
My evil mind used to blind me  
'Til the spirit came to unbind me  
Now I'm like, use me or otherwise grind me

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I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me

Use me, u-u-u-use me, full court mess

J-e-s-u-s that's all I gotta say to my final (breath)  
K-B got OCD, I'm obsessing for Christ like something  
wrong with me  
"Me" and "I" can't breath  
Homie "I" gotta die so that I can breath  
Through the Christ in me, I proceed  
Speaking about and preaching about the glory of the  
gospel  
Hold up A!  
With everything inside of me I gotta be anomaly  
I gotta be really modeling what I'm saying audibly  
Grippin' the microphone I gotta give it to them mightily  
Hold up A!  
Don't nobody wanna hear somebody who ain't living  
What the "spitting in the booth" {\*tongue roll\*}  
Continually you know I gotta go and "put it in this dude"  
{\*tongue roll\*}  
Oh my God to be used!  
Plus I got disciples that making sure that I mean this,  
they like  
So what you got the crowd in all A's! like the dean's list  
We've been seasoned, sing for a single reason  
It's in my genes kid, I pen hymns like a seamstress  
Was living loosely, until the Lord pursued me  
Induced me, than He moved me to see that gospel and  
it's beauty  
(I could be) bleeding profusely but if He's in my viewing  
Then He can use me up... truly, homie I'm a full court  
mess

I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me  
Running from my trials, thinking everything's groovy  
'Cause I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me  
Running from my trials, thinking everything's groovy  
I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me  
Running from my trials, thinking everything's groovy  
I'm a full court mess if the Lord don't use me  
Use me, U-u-u-use me, full court mess

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