

## Pro

### "This Can't Be"

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Gotta be more than running the streets  
I'm surrounded by insanity  
This can't be what You meant when You made me  
This can't be what You meant when You

"I know you got some change  
And I ain't even gon' lie, I'm tryna get a beer mayne"  
That's what he said to the lady on the avenue  
She shrugged her shoulders,  
Said this dollar's 'bout what I could do  
So, he took it with pride  
Hardknock life, he just took it in stride  
Just the way it go down in the place he reside  
You win some, you lose some,  
It's a heck of a life  
But something in his heart say that this ain't it  
The Earth that God made is good,  
I know that it ain't this.  
Am I the scum of the city  
Like they say I is?  
I'm made in Your image, this is all I get?

Even though it's all that I see  
Gotta be more than runnin' the streets  
I need to be free  
Evil keeps talking to me  
I'm surrounded by insanity  
This can't be what You meant when You made me  
This can't be what You meant when You  
This can't be what You meant when You made me  
When You made me, this can't be, when You made me

"I heard you looking for a good time"  
That's what she said before she hopped inside a guy's  
ride  
Half an hour later, she get the money off the dresser  
Stay high to deal with all the pressure  
She know her actions put purity in the casket  
But view herself as a object of satisfaction  
Just a toy to be used by boys  
They get what they want, I get what I want

It's all joy  
But something in the heart say that this ain't it  
My body God made is good,  
I know that this ain't it.  
Am I a tool to be used  
Like they say I is?  
Made in Your image, this is all I get?

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I need to be free  
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This can't be what You meant when You  
This can't be what You meant when You made me  
This can't be what, this can't be when You made me

We look to the sky, Like Lord, why?  
Where does our hope lie?  
I see my homies die,  
Or in a life of crime.  
Creation groans for more than  
Distorted pictures  
But never look to the painter  
For ways to fix it.  
He laid the answer clearly  
Through all the scripture  
Faith in Christ rely on the Holy Spirit  
Get it?  
God sent His only Son  
He was crushed so we could be  
Washed in His blood  
Rose and ascended, one day He'll return  
For the faithful who believe,  
Put your burden on the Son  
What we see now, this ain't it  
There'll be Heaven on Earth,  
But this ain't it

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This can't be what You meant when You made me  
This can't be what You meant when You  
This can't be what You meant when You made me  
This can't be what, this can't be when You made me

Even though it's all that I see

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