

The Ambassador

"Crown Him"

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[Ambassador talking]

In a day in time

When hip-hop seems to be runnin' things on earth

It's time to direct it's attention toward heaven

Let's do this!

It's time to meet ya maker

[Verse One]

The story's over 6,000 years so it's pretty old

Been rhyming about it, gotta shout it my city's cold

Like the artic, this artist has thought of martyrs

To keep me going regardless

In light of the Lord of harvest

Any life given to Christ does get affected

You gotta realized this guy was resurrected

That's why my motto is Hip-Hop's got to acknowledge
him

The God of men liver than David, hotter than Solomon

Better than Pac and them- Biggie, and Pun put together

His Throne set up forever- Son has got the credibility

Ill as He is, still got humility

One God- but persons are three like a trilogy

I'm tryin' to monitor is this beyond your mind or what

This kind of stuff enlightens you like when it's noon and
blinds are up

I'm just tryin' to get your confidence up

When you hear his name this kind of response is
enough

"AND CROWN HIM LORD OF...!"

[Verse Two]

All things- everything, past, present and future

Broad things- I'm talkin' the vast and the minutia

He's better than you in whatever you think that you're
better in

Stronger, plus he's been doin' it longer like a veteran

These are the things I'm feedin'

Even the heathen can see Him in action-

That's when they either leave or believe Him

Your career- He's controlin' it

Check the men who fished all night and caught nothin'-

Like a catcher's mit that's got a hole in it
Then he rolled up told 'em take the nets and unfold 'em
Cast the net, they gotta catch so big the boat couldn't
hold them
Can't box Him in, You're looking for the top- it's Him
Beat Him, you'll never see it like me up in some
moccasins
Many stories are just like this so I write this
Hip-Hop or not, you've gotta know who Jesus Christ is
"AND CROWN HIM LORD OF...!"

[Verse Three]

Your neighborhood or your block
Your mansion or ranch, your condominium
House on the lake or your yat
He's...
Lord over your writes, over your mic, over your booth
the
Lord over you life, over your wife, over your mula
Lord of your acquisitions, Lord of your things
Lord of your chains, Lord of your watches, Lord of your
rings
Deservin' worship- His word is a perfect law and it
brings
Grace to the world universal- He's Lord of the kings
Hip-Hop- I'm tryin' to get you in your Bibles
So in your heart you'll prepare a place like He's doing
for His disciples
Don't be alone, better have an aid
Satan'll have his way, plus your heart'll block truth like a
barricade
This is to set it straight like when you calibrate
Out of babes He's established praise- why don't you
have a taste
"AND CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL...!"

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