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The Ambassador "The Elements"

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[Chorus]

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MC's: God gave us a gift Made our lips so you can say that He made us to spit B-boys, B-girls: Yeah we flip and spin But for the One who made a trip to put a flip on sin Graf artist: We use our markers and spray To display the glory of the God that can save Go DJ's: Every touch of the plates is like a touch of His grace

[Verse One]

I've got a riddle- what went from little to larger than you thought

Adults and youth both support it- it started in New York Mostly Black and Hispanic, but now in Iraq and Iran it's In Japan in fact it inhabits the planet

Man this thing has expanded- went from wild entertainment

To a global culture that molds ya, with a style and a language

Now this thing is no stranger it's mainstream, it's the disc jock

The rapper, graffiti artist, the breaker- it's Hip-Hop! Yes- the leading cause of why popular music flip flopped

Odd but it's true it's now toppin' the charts along with rock

It's properly known as a street phenomenon Local to global those who peep the economics find If you're looking for a treasure hip hop is the right soil It was underground but now it's found like when you strike oil

But can't boast in it, like it's the ultimate Ultimately nothin' is the ultimate till God gets hold of it

[Chorus]

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But for the One who made a trip to put a flip on sin Graf artist: We use our markers and spray To display the glory of the God that can save Go DJ's: Every touch of the plates is like a touch of His grace

[Verse Two]

Note the power of the culture- it seems to get obeyed It's ghetto-made and it's able to push its ghetto ways It used to be on the low just like get-a-way Now instead it's on the cutting edge like a set of blades Every place has been set ablaze; every race has embraced I no longer get amazed when their getting braids

Better get a hold of this golden goose It'll get hold of you

And expose you to some things that will oppose the truth

It'll have you thinking you fly, cause of the things that you buy

But when you die, you'll obtain them new eyes And see for all the hoopla you got you traded the truth Like Esau who had a birthright he traded for soup I'm no hater it's true, I know from you God can get a thanks

So you think that you're connected like Harvard and brains

But God's on to the game, he wants more than a song with His name

A long studded chain- a picture of His Son in a frame

[Chorus]

MC's: God gave us a gift

Made our lips so you can say that He made us to spit B-boys, B-girls: Yeah we flip and spin

But for the One who made a trip to put a flip on sin

Graf artist: We use our markers and spray

To display the glory of the God that can save

Go DJ's: Every touch of the plates is like a touch of His grace

[Verse Three]

You know I'm theocratic- that's an advocate of His rule Emphatic- 'cause I'm a addict by habit I'm in His school To learn so I can discern what to burn and what's approved

To be fit and equipped in case God picks up this tool 'Cause my whole thesis is: Hip-Hop with no Jesus is Like a Roscoe's with no chicken or waffles neither But now a Hip-Hop that knows Jesus

Has a shot to save a lot from the place that's blazin' hot with no breezes

When hip-hop bows since Hip-Hop vows

To use every hip-hop style for the hip-hop crowd We can see world missions 'cause to Hip-Hop the world listens Listen, I'm not insistin' we're makin' the world Christians I'm just settin' the aim Wantin' to see everything with breath reppin' and spreading His fame Catch us blessin' His name cause for our debt He was hanged His blood's a token of love; let's start catchin' His train [Chorus] MC's: God gave us a gift

Made our lips so you can say that He made us to spit B-boys, B-girls: Yeah we flip and spin But for the One who made a trip to put a flip on sin Graf artist: We use our markers and spray To display the glory of the God that can save Go DJ's: Every touch of the plates is like a touch of His grace

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