Da T.R.U.T.H., The Jesus Anthem

(feat. Cross Movement (Phanatik & Donic))

(Intro) (The Tonic) Hey, its 5 in the morning (Whoo) The young boy ready to get in here (hahaha) TRUTH, CM, Hey you grown now (get it) Yea

(Verse I: Da' TRUTH)

We do missions for Christ Jesus

And we don't need to rock suits, cause we can preach the Gospel in our wife beaters

White sneakers, striped Adidas, like to speak the Truth

The Good News to hood dudes or to whomever's listening

Cause every listener ain't grow up a thug and everybody ain't been popped with a slug

Matter of fact, matter fact, most of y'all probably grew up just like me

You ain't never put your lips to a drug

Probably grew up pretty normal

Probably grew up in a warm home

You ain't never grow up strapped having to scrap over wardrobes

And you ain't never been the type to like cornrows

Many y'all grew up with pretty decent morals

And you were taught that all roads lead to Him

That's why it sounds so crazy when we be like " Yo, believe in Him, " (breath) breathe ag

Seek and you'll find, the past is repeating itself it's like the streets on rewind

Move forward ain't you sick of the boredom ain't you sick of the grind

The brick of mortar, without surely being assured

Of where you going when you die, we can provide you with truth

Young dudes serving God in our youth, and it's like

Hook: (The Tonic)

They got questions man, He got answers You can trust Him man or take chances You can trust Him now or throw tantrums If you trust him, rally around this Anthem Jesus (8x)

(Verse II: Phanatik)

He is no fool who gives what he can't keep to gain what he could never loose Jim Elliot's rule, him hell never fooled, his food, to do the will of Him who sent him Until his belly was full

Now that's fuel for fire, used to inspire

You to inquire about the truth but there's a liar

Cooking up a plot, cookin' up a pot of lies, pushing up those dollar signs

Who connects the dots on them doted lines

I can get signed if I sign right here, right here? Yeah

Nah, took my careet and hang glided off the side of a mountain mounted to nothing Accept the One that I'm trustin' not doubtin' like Thomas but clutchin' His promises Hold on, what the problem is?

You don't know what time it is hunting those shiny designer bondages

While moms and kids still struggle in the hood

Juggling the jobs, poppa trying to stop smuggling the goods

I could've still been the one trying to be persistent and beat the system

But the Lord led me to seek His wisdom

Was secret and hidden but now all men can see what was written and be forgiven

And get the instructins we need for livin'

Like that y'all

Hook

(Verse III: The Tonic) Now every designer ain't a Gabanna And every material girl ain't a Madonna But if every design has a designer Before you start chatting on it Know when it comes to creation, God's got a patent on it Involuntary heart beat, automated lungs

Thoughtless eye blinks, taste buds on the tonque

Body's immune system fighting things that try to damage it

Sleep, digestion, even waste management

Who gets the credit, who takes it all

Never big bang, never apes, never Neanderthal

It's foolish to think it's all coincidental

I know it's touchy...I'll keep it gentle (check it)

50...just sat in a house

Without thinking disses for Jah just ran out his mouth

Ain't it bug how Timbs are made

That sole is a natural outgrowth from the suede

I know it sounds crazy but while you sleep a whole bottle of Remy seeped in your pores

And ended up in your gut, and that blingin your ice

Is 'cause little men live on the inside and yo they just shining they lights

If you believe this and would teach it to your sons and daughters

Get a MRI done on your headquarters

This little exercise, is to un-anesthetize

And wake up man to the Glory that's forever Gods

Not to wake up and quicky fall back asleep

But to wake up and follow Christ, like his sheep

Cause by Him and for Him, things were created

And can't be properly questioned or debated

And it's Truth to the seeking soul who can stand it

And now understands why they exist on the planet, like that y'all

(Hook)