

# Trippin'

## Verbs

Examining actions of slaves to self satisfaction  
In a circle snakes where saints are a small fraction  
Cover my ears an can still hear the fall happenin'  
I'm body battlin' saddlin' up to keep travelin'  
And you are my inspiration many emotions mangle my meditation  
And every time I spit I keep tastin' soul preservation  
Link with the lord for some life renovation  
I keep reservations for conversation  
It's hard to harm the lord's well-armed calm kept creation  
None felon bomb of a none denomination  
A simple servant out here sicken sevens on the nation  
My camp or coalition cold crash your congregation  
We standing in the light eternal life is what we facin'  
And aint nothing adjacent and cant nothing replace the man  
Every time I say amen I feel like I'm trippinTrippin in any city, county, town, or zipcode  
Interstates, highways, byways, backroads  
Skylines twinklin' pretty but still look dark  
Pushin evil outta these borders and tell it to departHear the cries from famined cities where crime and sin  
crumble the streets  
Where heat waves seek and earthquakes shake the territory  
I see my man on the block that goes anywhere the just may blow  
Downtown in the middle of the night, neon light bright where there's no windows  
Gangs bang with gun and chain until their brains hang out  
Then pick another gang to see if they hang so that they can claim they clout  
It's where the worth of young youth is getting skewed and reduced  
They've been handed the wrong juice and straight lost their innocence  
Fatherless dealing with rage fight to escape the shame  
Finger pointing ignites the blame, inner bitterness beginsto flame  
Not seeing beyond the hood life is automatically lacking  
Demons of death on desolate blocks and they're feenin' for destiny jackings  
But the news is marvelous, we can start repairing thebreech  
Christ came to destroy the works so you can start repairing the streets  
And he's looking for people presenting an ultimatum to evil  
Threatening lethal either leave or simply get drawn off the easelTrippin in any city, county, town, or zipcode  
Interstates, highways, byways, backroads  
Skylines twinklin' pretty but still look dark  
Pushin evil outta these borders and tell it to depart

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