

# Integrity

## Clocked Out

Yo, yo what's up yo? Yo, what's up man?  
Yo, y'all are Grits, right? Yeah man, true  
Yo, I want to get into this Gospel Rap thing, man  
Aw, sh man, it's a task

Yo, I was just wonderin' if I could give you this rhyme I wrote  
Go ahead man, I ain't hatin', go ahead, yoIt's all about me, me, and did I mention me?

I'm the dopest rapper in the Gospel Rap industry  
I kill more white rappers than snipers  
I'm the one they call to get the crowd hyper

Yo, all y'all cats need to retireWith your played out raps, I'm the roughest and toughest

I love the spotlight, yo, you better make sure this mike sounds right

Or I'll charge you double on this honorarium

Don't ask me to speak words of encouragement

'Cause, yo, I got the dopest skillsDon't ask me to do what God wills

It's all about keepin' it real and makin' sure

I get me a fat type of record deal

Give the crowd something they can feelToss God a bone every once in a while, have a Coke and a smile

Yo, I been doin' this a long while, man, like two months even

So what if I look like a heathen, I can still kill the Ruckus Demon

I got all the girls fiendin' , I put emcee back into emceeing

Yo, God and Hip Hop versus the God of Hip hop I believe inI'm acheivin' what I want, these skills is what I  
flaunt

Yo, you can't get me, so tell me what you got

Man, I live and die for the God of Hip Hop

I mean God and Hip Hop, so y'all fools need to stopThis is a message to you rap infants

Showin' faces in the places where we blessin' at

Tryin' to battle, got respect for your skills

But skill alone don't get you props, it takes integrity

When rappin' for Christ on microphonesA message to you rap infants

Showin' faces in the places where we blessin' at

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When rappin' for Christ on microphonesWho's this Babylon emcee with the audacity, approaching me?

As if I got a stamp of approval for his fallacy

I hear you talkin' 'bout yourself

And claim, you keep it real but I ain't feelin' it

I'm feelin' to your flesh but only kill the little light so dimly shinin'I question why you rhymin'?

Is ministry in mind and does God direct your timin'?

Or do you even put it in to put it out? What you about?

Do you use him as a jewel well then your crown?  
And you clout your time will tell  
In life he must prevail, a living example is needed to rap it well  
See, the ministry begins the minute you step up in from the stage  
Is your character the essence of the life  
You hear in the pages of his very word?'Cause if not face his rage  
You ain't understandin' he demands a higher standard  
Stayin' true to Hip Hop can't be found in his commandments  
Take notice because the atmosphere is about to get tense  
Wanna find relatin' truth to, some gone take it offense  
Young cats, heed the message of this elder emcee  
Who got responsibility to let you know what kind of abilities to key?  
But it seems that some of y'all ain't caught the vision as we  
This is a message to you rap infants  
Showin' faces in the places where we blessin' at  
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