

# Preach

## Fukuyama

Let it be know that you heard it from here  
Look in my eyes and remember wo told you this  
When I'm on this microphone you know I make myself clear  
With the power, with the love with the boldness  
Talk all you want, I don't fear any man  
Payable on Death gonna hit ya hit-man  
You never had the stuff and your butt ain't crazy enough  
'cause ya frontin' ain't nothin but words to me  
To handle, we come step to me  
So what you want you ain't down with us  
You get so scared, so mad when I say the word Jesus  
My King is He in the power of Three  
I ain't down, you preach too much  
But if you ask me boy, I don't think I preach enough  
But since we come off hard, you say we shove it down your throats  
I tell you God is real, so don't miss the boat  
You wanna talk that talk, walk that walk  
Deny His name are you willing to admit it  
Man is nothing, but you think that you're bad  
I'm the only person you see, but it ain't me that you mock  
Fool if it wasn't for my God, I would have already had you  
And if so, are you willing to die for it  
'cause I am, He is my life and I don't fear death  
'cause he already paid the Price  
'cause all I can do is just take them to the cross Yo punk I'm not having that, turn away it's your own loss  
All your talk and are your threats ain't jack blaspheme my God

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>