

# Aliens

## Pretty Boys From Saint Tropez

Aliens! Strangers in Places, foreign in lands that we are in  
Call us peculiar, but know that we are  
Aliens! Strangers in Places, foreign in lands that we are in  
Call us peculiar, but know that we are  
Aliens! Aliens! Strangers in Places, foreign in lands that we are in  
Call us peculiar, but know that we are Aliens!

[Verse One]

A - A whole notha kind of folks, kinda slow  
But we gotta go cause the world's so Ill  
L - Livin' the life and livin' it right  
And livin' for Christ and that's real in the field  
I- Intelligent but irrelavent without Christ  
It's nothing but another sin element  
E- Eternal Purpose, without it this earth is dead and worthless  
N- Never stop giving Him Props  
Giving Him praise now until the end of our days  
S- Seek Him and please Him and let the people know that they need Him  
Aliens! New Creations, new free agents, ain't signed to sin  
What the world do, we don't do  
Cause we wanna do what the Lord does; Christ within our system  
Listen our mission's the Great Commisssion, we come here to represent Him  
That's why we call ourself Christianans, Ha, Let me spit another line  
For the Plumblin' and the Frontline one time on the front lines  
keep holdin' it down for all the pilgrims  
All over the world representing for the bloodline

[Chorus]

[Tedashii]

I feel like running through the middle of the campus  
With the Gammas dropping hammers, waving banners, saying "JESUS SAVES!"  
Bringing together the bretheren in a circle in a cipher  
On the corner yellin' "Pass the Phrase!"  
Taking heirs of the Kingdom to the field of mission  
So they can spill vision to the children missin'  
Telling the men in prison  
About the "Peace be stiller" "Mr. Rise & Walk" and "Mr. Heal your vision"  
Mr. Jesus of Nazareth

Bloodied and beaten and we were the reason for the massacre  
For the sin I commit and even when I slip His love is there to grab us up  
So as for us, We Hit hoods just like caddilacs  
And like James in the Kackalacki  
Do things that will make Him Happy  
He asks and we do them gladly  
We came here as satan's lucky's  
Now through Christ I call Him Daddy  
He changed us from actin' crappy  
Now I'm just a pilgrim passing  
I learned that I don't belong  
Got new game, new life, new song  
Don't fit in? theres nothing wrong, Anti-culture's what I'm on  
Royal Priesthood, a chosen one, Rep Him well until He comes  
Proposing to people about the propitiation  
Pre-paid when Christ died and decided it was done  
Preaching to the pushed aside prostitute  
Destitute working the block just to feed her son  
So if you see us lookin' different dog don't be trippin' just  
know that we are ALIENS!

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

I wish I had a dollar every time I heard em  
Holla that I look like seem like talk like them  
I blend in til I stand out and shout "Jesus!"  
Man I really wanna be like Him  
And it's funny, they love me until I speak the truth  
And then they say I'm trying salt they game  
I gotta do it, I'm the salt of the earth  
I eat, breathe, sleep, think, walk, and talk that man  
We are not from this planet, we are not from this earth  
C.O.G.'s something distinctive bout the way that we work  
I never wanna be discredited for editing the elements  
Evident of a heaven sent resident  
I just wanna represent  
Jesus He the way, the holy King, the priest, and the President  
I'mma put it in motion, the world loves sin they boastin'  
They put it on like some lotion  
If you focused you fall for the hocus pocus  
And fall tryna gain ya focus, and I ain't Jokin'  
We ain't here to play no games we foreigners in new terrain  
Here on mission to represent Him and full of biblical annuition

We aliens!

[Chorus]

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>