Cry Loud (Mali Music)

Gumbo Red

VERSE 1
To him that hath an ear
Let him hear what the Spirit is saying to the churches
And to them who may not know this,
â€œItâ€™s not a brick building, but we are the churches!â€•
The same body that you serve with
The same one you wash, eat ya mint and go to work with
This body is not your own
It was not made for sin, but for praise and worship

VERSE 2
But somewhere down the line
We got this thing mixed up and loss sight of our purpose
We let the enemy infiltrate and donâ€™t want to grow in God
â€˜Cause we kinda like the gerbil
Thinking we wonâ€™t hurt a fly
But with our tongue
We kill more people than the hands of a murderer
And I ainâ€™t talkinâ€™ â€˜bout your brother
Iâ€™m talkinâ€™ to that person looking back in the middle row

CHORUS 1
Cry aloud, spare not
Lift thy voice like a trumpet
[And show my people their transgressions]
Cry aloud
[I gotta do it yâ€™all]
Cry aloud
[But I do it out of loveâ€¦]
Cry aloud
[â€¦and obedience]
Cry aloud

VERSE 3
We have allowed sin
To dwell within the body of Christ for far too long now
But by the power invested in me
Through the word of my God
Iâ€™m pulling everything like hell down

â€œCry aloud, spare notâ€•
Is what the Word told me
So everything that I see Iâ€™m gonna call it out
I could care less about your feelings
Iâ€™m just tryinâ€™ to save yo soul
From being cast away in hell bound

VERSE 4
No more fornication of the pulpit and the pew-
â€œDeacon Mike had an affair with sister Daisy.â€•
No more masturbation
Thinking that itâ€™s not as bad
When itâ€™s just as sick as raping a baby

Twenty, mother of about five kids now
But you didnâ€™t think you could follow through
Took the clinic three times and in a month
You might as well take a knife and kill your nieces and nephews

[CHORUS]

BRIDGE
All of these things need to be called out
Because they dwelled in the Body for far too long now
And the children of Christ-
We gotta be rooted and grounded in the Word
And this well over due
We will give the enemy no more power
His hand is totally bound and rebuked in the name of Jesus
Right now in whom the Son set free is free indeed...aâ€™ight?

VERSE 5
Hold on- well I canâ€™t stop yet
Because something that I have started
Has escaped from the Power
Pornography, sex toys in the bottom drawer
Youâ€™re under 25, unmarried with Viagra
Youâ€™re full of lust, promiscuous
Starts going on and on in your mind
Yeah, youâ€™re burning with desire

Youâ€™re almost 49 and the lover in your mind
Is the lead singer of the youth choir
Men on the down low
Well I guess it ainâ€™t â€œdown lowâ€• no moâ€™
â€˜Cause everybody knows

[you get the riddle]

Hair, nails done better than that sisterâ€™s
And your spiritâ€™s transferred
Through your chord strums and paradiddles
Voodoo dolls of the first lady wanting her to die
But it ainâ€™t her
Really you want what she got
But it really ainâ€™t your fault
All the way, the pastor gave you money
Told you that he loved you after sex last night

Youâ€™re puffinâ€™ up
Youâ€™re drinkinâ€™ up, shootinâ€™ up, youâ€™re stuffing up
More drugs than the pharmacy under your mattress
You call yourself an upright child of God
But every year, same time
Yeah, youâ€™re cheating on your taxes

Say ya waiting on a good man of God
But every man that said, â€œHe said.â€•
Gets to take you for a test drive
You get the package from good man #5
Youâ€™re hurt and depressed
And now youâ€™re contemplating suicide

CHORUS 2
Cry aloud, spare not
Lift up your voice like a trumpet
[And show My people their transgressions]
Cry aloud
[I love My people]
Cry aloud
[I want My people to seek My face]
Cry aloud
[Thus saith the LORD]

Lyrics submitted by Andrew Thompson.

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