

# Strong

## Dillon Chase

Gotta be the prophet, priest, provider, protector of  
My Home, my wifey and the kid I gotta step it up  
But I can't step it up, my flesh is wrecking stuff  
I need the strength of the Lord to come and rev me up  
He got me serving my family leading them into worship  
patiently preaching with passion pleased to be in His service  
I'm weak as a servant yet I seem to be working  
Under the power of His name His strength is emerging  
Not nervous He gives me boldness when I grip the mic  
spitting Christ, committed willing to give my life  
Like, you see me walking in the steps of Jesus  
explaining Christ to the world we call that exegesis  
Sin come my way but isn't gonna get a brother twisted up now  
I'm a temple of The Lord, picking up my sword  
giving up the riches for the cross then I'm getting that crown  
living for the risen no pretending I'm down  
out the prison of my sinning now the Spirit abounds  
Not a victim but a winner When His bigger strength enters  
I be feeling the victory this is profound NOW

yeah you got the money in ya pocket  
walk into the clinic like it's the only option  
adoption doesn't solve it, cause you don't want to carry it  
this is so embarrassing, you say its not fair I'm just  
16 I'm scared to give my parents this big news  
I swear they'll flip I'm very sick and feel used  
Me raising a child I can't cope with it  
but listen up 30 years from now girl you still won't be over this  
You in the waiting room, pending this baby's doom  
He or she is not an it God placed life in ya womb  
No Lil mama you can be a mama  
God can be the father and He will make you stronger  
You walk down the hallway you bout to murder this  
unborn child who really deserves a turn to live  
I call it compassionate they call it conservative  
she turns around and trust in God and now they both are serving Him

On my last album you heard about my mama

you heard about the drama probably thought she was a goner  
you wrong bruh Now in Christ my mama's stronger  
she aint enslaved to the liquor bottle any longer  
God brought my mama back, this is restoration  
You can bet I'm praising Jesus for Her destination  
When I look at Her I know that God is real  
Her old ways disappeared david copperfield  
Shes living proof that Jesus rose from the dead  
use to let the alcohol Go to the head  
now she living for her savior and she knows what He said  
She on that living water and Psalms 40 instead  
Yeah, so when they offer a drink  
while she's feeling down and they calling her weak  
they got the alcohol and they promise it's sweet  
she looks em in the eyes and says God is my strength

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