

S.O.S. (feat. Wes P)

Stephen the Levite

Iâ€™m writinâ€™ this soundtrack for my wife 3x

Itâ€™s like the song of songs 2x

Sheâ€™s my sister and my cistern/ the well that I drink from when I sense thirst/ her body is all mine and mine is herâ€™s/ yeah I said it â€™cause he said it, theyâ€™re his words// She is my bride, we are His church/ though weâ€™re one, weâ€™re one in Him first/ They say itâ€™s a ball and chain, I say they misheard/ Iâ€™ve never felt more free than

Iâ€™m with her// She's my good thing, the proof of His mercy/ she puts up with my sin when Iâ€™m a big jerk/ and when Iâ€™m feelinâ€™ depressed sheâ€™s there to encourage/ the complete opposite of what my sins earned// bib angels have never been girls/ but that conflicts w/ the fact that God sent her/ she ainâ€™t big on them big books with big words/ but sheâ€™s lovinâ€™ the text and lives the scripture// she is so fly, howâ€™d I get her/ with that natural I doesnâ€™t dig perms/ with a beautiful face and dope figure/ body modestly covered sheâ€™s not a tempter// she is my crown full of splendor/ she be makinâ€™ me look good, not embarrassed/ sheâ€™s not that loud chick gettinâ€™ on my nerves/ she knows the time and the place to voice concerns// she is my mission i was sent first/ called to show her some Christus Exemplar/ this is incarnation she can get served/ bathed for sanctification, hearinâ€™ His Word// she is my warmth in the winter/ through the seasons of life our love will endure/ divorce is not an option though it gets worse/ weâ€™ve committed to many to make this work//

Hook: Because Reneeâ€™s got nothinâ€™ on her/ Bonita Applebumâ€™s got nothinâ€™ on her/ Ms. Fat Bootyâ€™s on her/ All the girls around the way got nothinâ€™ on her// they be killinâ€™ â€™em still nothinâ€™ on her/ hair done, nothinâ€™ on her/ sheâ€™s more than a thing i put a ring on her/ i see that Proverbs 31 thing on her//

She is my ride or die sister/ â€™till death do us part couldnâ€™t be simpler/ until then we gonâ€™ be gettinâ€™ it in our babies, disciples and much of His worth// she is my help, my assist-er/ Jesus made us a team to show off His works/ we Voltron on a job, sheâ€™s down to get dirty/ the Lord meant for my gifts to complement herâ€™s// she is my crystalized ginger/ sheâ€™s so spicy and sweet the lines get blurred/ plus sheâ€™s got some other stuff in the mixture a little salty and all but not bitter// she is my gift, Heâ€™s Giver/ she is my priority, Heâ€™s center/ He snatched me out of the matrix like Fishburne/ weâ€™re co-heirs of His grace now weâ€™re delivered// sheâ€™s the misses to my mister/ who loves me enough to give my kids birth/ there is nobody like her here in this Earth/ sheâ€™s so good for my soul, Iâ€™m seeinâ€™ sins purged// when Iâ€™m love sick, sheâ€™s elixir/ I canâ€™t travel too much because I'm as strong as death, and a little gentler/ itâ€™s a fire a flood could never quench (word)// she is my quest my adventure/ i double major in life and one of themâ€™s her/ exegeting my wife and Godâ€™s scriptures/ I know Iâ€™m gonna be on what I just learned// I could go on write a 5th verse/ share more of His glory and His immense worth/ but Iâ€™m prayinâ€™ itâ€™s seen more in the picture/ that your view would prove these more than just words//

Hook x2

Iâ€™m writinâ€™ this soundtrack for my wife 3x

Itâ€™s like the song of songs 2

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>