Integrity (featuring Bonafide)

KJ-52

Artist - KJ-52

Album - Various Songs

Lyrics - Integrity (With Grits) Talking:

Yo, yo what's up yo?

Yo, what's up man?

Yo, y'all are GRITS right?-yeah man

Yo, I-I want to get into this gospel rap thing man.

Aw, sh man it's a task

Yo I was just wonderin' if I could give you this rhyme I wrote

Go ahead man, I ain't hatin'. Go ahead yoIt's all about me, me, and did I mention me

I'm the dopest rapper in the gospel rap industry

I kill more white rappers than snipers

I'm the one they call to get the crowd hyper

Yo, all y'all cats need to retire

With your played out raps, I'm the roughest and toughest

I love the spotlight yo you better make sure this mike sounds right

Or I'll charge you double on this honorarium

Don't ask me to speak words of encouragement cause yo I got the dopest skills

Don't ask me to do what God wills.

It's all about keepin' it real and makin' sure I get me a fat type of record deal

Give the crowd something they can feel

Toss God a bone every once in a while, have a Coke and a smile

Yo, I been doin' this a long while, man, like two months even

So what if I look like a heathen, I can still kill the ruckus demon

I got all the girls fiendin', I put emcee back into emceeing

Yo God and hip-hop versus the god of hip-hop I believe in

I'm acheivin' what I want. These skills is what I flaunt

Yo you caint get me so tell me what you got.

Man, I live and die for the god of hip-hop, I mean God and hip-hop

So y'all fools need to stopCHORUS

This is a message to you rap infants,

Showin' faces in the places where we blessin' at

Tryin' to battle, got respect for your skills but skill alone don't get you props

It takes integrity, when rappin' for Christ on microphonesWho's this Babylon emcee with the audacity,

approaching me

As if I got a stamp of approval for his fallacy

I hear you talkin' 'bout yourself

And claim you keep it real but I ain't feelin' it

I'm feelin' to your flesh but only kill the little light so dimly shinin'

I question why you rhymin',
Is ministry in mind and does God direct your timin'?
Or do you even put it in to put it out? What you about?
Do you use Him as a jewel well then your crown
And you clout your time will tell

In life He must prevail, a living example is needed to rap it well
You see the ministry begins theminute you step up in from the stage
Is your character the essence of the life you hear in the pages of His very Word
Cause if not face His rage.

You ain't understandin' He demands a higher standard
Stayin' true to hip-hop caint be found in His Commandments
Take notice because the atmosphere is about to get tense
Wanna find relatin' truth to some gone take it offense
Young cats, heed the message of this elder emcee
Who got responsibility to let you know what kind of bilities to key
But it seems that some of y'all ain't caught the vision as weCHORUS

Songwriters
SORRENTINO, JONAH / CARTER, TERON DAVIDPublished by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/