

# My Bible

## Johnny Wright

I feel alright, I feel alright  
I feel alright, I feel alright I can hear my granny speaking from the land of heaven  
Pray I get the message, bible on me every second  
Devils spirits get rejected soon as I detect it  
Oh Lord I am a sinner, nothing like perfection  
Money fetish coming steady barely see the reverend  
Hope my life is right with Christ before its Armageddon  
Lord knows it cold world and ain't apologetic  
Keep my bible on my side just know I'm armed and ready  
If we got a problem, scriptures like a hundred choppers  
Ain't no weapon formed against me tho will ever prosper  
Devils come in different forms watch for the impostors  
'Cause everybody ain't your friends put that on my momma  
Words of the wise, faith and hope will never die  
Prayin to a higher god before I rest an eye  
Seven angels on my collar must I testify?  
Know some youngin's totin' guns before they baptized  
Man this world is out of order, keep ya' holy water  
Daddy gotta go, I kiss the cheek on my lil' daughter  
Steady hustlin' just to support my covenant  
Bible with me that's stronger than any government  
I'm never worried devil lurking, trying to serve a purpose  
Triple black phantom ghost, Lord have mercy  
Only God can judge me I never need attorney  
Hear my momma prayin' for me on this lonely journey (amen) How sweet is the sound  
Bloodsuckers, never trust 'em I don't keep em' around  
Holding on to my Jesus piece, no demons allowed  
Put the ice in the crown, never preachin' afoul  
Know the snakes are watching  
Every dollar to pocket  
Jealousy in your soul, envy niggas'll gossip  
Lord knows I'm sinning, Timberlands in the trenches  
Psalms 91, please Lord protect those women  
Why they hate on me? I got my strap on me  
It came with a million bullets come and test out these  
As I walk through the valley of the shadow of death  
Got the word of God for any spirit that's there  
Got the blood of Jesus on my white Nike Airs  
Lion hearted lil' nigga with the force of a bear

I'm beast mode, never wanna see that side I suppose  
And my eyes closing, praying for niggas with hate in they soul  
Please guide my steps, 'cause its hell out there  
Pussy niggas playin dirty tryin' to plan my death  
Twenty Jesus pieces on me like I can't be touched  
Every soul needs saved but it can't be rushed  
People dying everyday just pray it ain't one of us  
Keep my bible right beside me know what God I trust. I feel alright, I feel alright (And I'm alright)  
I feel alright, I feel alright Yes lord, amen, amen  
Long as I got my bible, bible on me  
Long as I got my bible, bible on me  
Long as I got my bible  
I scream (Jesus)  
Long as I got my bible  
I scream (Jesus)

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