

# I Preach Christ

## Brothatone

Omega!  
Whoo, woo  
Yeah, Lets' do it (ha ha)  
The Interpretation, man  
I preach Christ, man  
Nothing more or nothing less, man (yeah)  
The King of all Kings, man  
That's who I rep, man  
Ain't no shame about it, man  
I'm about to interpret truth to you, man  
The intro, let's do it

### [Verse 1:]

I don't need no hook for this track  
I scream Psalms 23 and leave 'em actin' like Jordan was back  
I scream Christ 'cause it's necessary  
Without him, homies is dyin'  
Looking like Jay-Z; Fading to black  
So I come to change perspectives  
I come preachin the Christ  
The true Messiah who don't hang from your necklace  
I mic 2-1 check this  
These dudes is unsecure wide open like the borderlines of Texas  
I see you tip-tippin' dippin' curves in your Lexus  
Sin got you covered from your feet to where your neck is  
So we like Abraham ridin' to rescue Lot  
Preaching the Good News to homies that's on your block  
'Cause homies hustling hurriedly running against the clock  
In custody of iniquity, check the time on your watch  
You can tell that it's time for change  
Go sell out to God  
And let his love nickel and dime ya, mane

### [Chorus:]

I don't need no hook for this  
All I need is the Holy Ghost and 66 books for this  
I got the cure for the crook with this  
I preach Christ to the masses  
And getcha off the hook with this

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[Verse 2:]

I preach Christ of Nazarene, dog, the Son of the blessed  
The incarnated Word of God, seen in the flesh  
So when he speak we listen  
Cause his words bring life  
Cause he's more than a prophet  
He ain't David Koresh  
But he's the Truth and the Life  
We down to die for the dude  
Believe in the Good news  
We don't follow for the food  
But we follow with a zeal, for our sins he was bruised  
And we follow cause of faith, no pictures, no clues  
We surrender like war criminals  
Knowing what he do  
Like walkin on water  
We don't even say it was the shoes  
We promote man kind, except the Father of time  
who tossed the demons To swine, who turned the water to wine  
who give the sight to the blind  
When others wanna stone you for adultery  
He kneel in the sand and draw a line  
Yeah we throw the Crosses up like it's a Piru sign  
Listen homie you need the blood  
But not the Damu kind

[Repeat Chorus:]

{Talking:}  
I preach Christ, man  
The true Messiah who don't hang from you necklace  
Ha ha, yeh  
The one who walked on water, man  
The one who fed a multitude with bread and fish, man  
I'm talkin 'bout the one who turned the water into wine  
Who wasn't married to Mary Magdelene  
The real Christ, man  
The true Messiah

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Lyrics submitted by dlawise.

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