

Snatchin' Souls

Shamel Shiloh

Blaze the beats Father feel me as I rip it
I flip it I pray your will be done as I spit it
No doubt I pay my tithes and Iâ€™m a real church boy
Want take His name in vain sharp lyrics now deploy
What happened to the joy mass murders in the land
Guns go bang why they would shoot my man
Now that pain is mad real from the effects of the steal
That one eyed devil spit the fire so ill
Let me catch my breath man yo this joint is crazy
Ya either down with God or youâ€™re headed straight to Hades
Where the flame is mad hot grinding gnashing of the teeth
The worm will never die tough guy you gotta beef
I donâ€™t think so we all gotta go so get it right
Iâ€™m like them suicide doors flying up in the night
Shamel Shiloh donâ€™t tote a 4 â€” 4 (44 magnum)
I tote those 66 books and got that Holy Ghost Glow!

Whatcha feel this is so real
Holy Hip Hop snatching souls by the mill (million)
Catch your breath cause this is new life
Rejoice in the Lord if youâ€™re down with Christ

I was that ghetto fab urban dweller chasing that cheddar
Until I read King James and got convicted by them red letters
Donâ€™t get it twisted man Christians aint soft
A soldier stepped to Jesus-Peter sliced his ear off
You donâ€™t wanna agonize in flame eternal anger
tying to snatch you up and the bate is this ill banger
Walking in the newness of life resurrection power
Crucifying experience dying daily by the hour
Iâ€™m charged with it obligated to spit the Gospel
It might get hostile I aint ashamed of this Gospel
Spirit hate sin flesh seems to love it
Donâ€™t wanna break your laws but I always seem to covet
I aint scared of you dudes I spit fire for Christ
Iâ€™m laid back until it comes to saving souls for Christ
Spit it raw Iâ€™m a sinner like the rest of men
Get mathematical 66 holy testaments

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You see my flows aint same and my beats aints beats aint the same
My ways not the same â€“ yo I do it in his name
Iâ€™m just tire of the game â€“ that same old same
That bling in ya chain â€“ ya ways are getting lame
Iâ€™m like a live wire praise the messiah in ill attire
Giving glory to God is my desire
Skillful, beautiful, rugged yet so gentle
Not playing on your psychy but it gets to the mentle
Yo Iâ€™m doe with simple my ways is elevated
Christ like living â€“ righteous walk donâ€™t debated
sin yo I like you - sin yo I hated
Donâ€™t wanna do the sin I do its all over rated
Time to calibrated synchronize with father
If you only like my flow then donâ€™t even bother
On a mission to reach the world of Hip Hop
Get cha open with the truth from your city to My block (VA)

Lyrics submitted by Holih.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>