

Cry Loud (Mali Music)

Gumbo Red

VERSE 1

To him that hath an ear
Let him hear what the Spirit is saying to the churches
And to them who may not know this,
?It?s not a brick building, but we are the churches!?
The same body that you serve with
The same one you wash, eat ya mint and go to work with
This body is not your own
It was not made for sin, but for praise and worship

VERSE 2

But somewhere down the line
We got this thing mixed up and loss sight of our purpose
We let the enemy infiltrate and don?t want to grow in God
?Cause we kinda like the gerbil
Thinking we won?t hurt a fly
But with our tongue
We kill more people than the hands of a murderer
And I ain?t talkin? ?bout your brother
I?m talkin? to that person looking back in the middle row

CHORUS 1

Cry aloud, spare not
Lift thy voice like a trumpet
[And show my people their transgressions]
Cry aloud
[I gotta do it y?all]
Cry aloud
[But I do it out of love?]
Cry aloud
[?and obedience]
Cry aloud

VERSE 3

We have allowed sin
To dwell within the body of Christ for far too long now
But by the power invested in me
Through the word of my God
I?m pulling everything like hell down

?Cry aloud, spare not?
Is what the Word told me
So everything that I see I?m gonna call it out
I could care less about your feelings
I?m just tryin? to save yo soul
From being cast away in hell bound

VERSE 4

No more fornication of the pulpit and the pew-
?Deacon Mike had an affair with sister Daisy.?
No more masturbation
Thinking that it?s not as bad
When it?s just as sick as raping a baby

Twenty, mother of about five kids now
But you didn?t think you could follow through
Took the clinic three times and in a month
You might as well take a knife and kill your nieces and nephews

[CHORUS]

BRIDGE

All of these things need to be called out
Because they dwelled in the Body for far too long now
And the children of Christ-
We gotta be rooted and grounded in the Word
And this well over due
We will give the enemy no more power
His hand is totally bound and rebuked in the name of Jesus
Right now in whom the Son set free is free indeed...a?ight?

VERSE 5

Hold on- well I can?t stop yet
Because something that I have started
Has escaped from the Power
Pornography, sex toys in the bottom drawer
You?re under 25, unmarried with Viagra
You?re full of lust, promiscuous
Starts going on and on in your mind
Yeah, you?re burning with desire

You?re almost 49 and the lover in your mind
Is the lead singer of the youth choir
Men on the down low
Well I guess it ain?t ?down low? no mo?
?Cause everybody knows

[you get the riddle]

Hair, nails done better than that sister's
And your spirit's transferred
Through your chord strums and paradiddles
Voodoo dolls of the first lady wanting her to die
But it ain't her
Really you want what she got
But it really ain't your fault
All the way, the pastor gave you money
Told you that he loved you after sex last night

You're puffin' up
You're drinkin' up, shootin' up, you're stuffing up
More drugs than the pharmacy under your mattress
You call yourself an upright child of God
But every year, same time
Yeah, you're cheating on your taxes

Say ya waiting on a good man of God
But every man that said, "He said."
Gets to take you for a test drive
You get the package from good man #5
You're hurt and depressed
And now you're contemplating suicide

CHORUS 2

Cry aloud, spare not
Lift up your voice like a trumpet
[And show My people their transgressions]
Cry aloud
[I love My people]
Cry aloud
[I want My people to seek My face]
Cry aloud
[Thus saith the LORD]

Lyrics submitted by Andrew Thompson.

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