

Nuthin

J \$tash

I appreciate the love when I rock the stage

But I don't do this for props and things

I'm nothing at all, it's Christ inside that

Got me spittin' on the mic tonight

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Got me spittin' on the mic tonight Ayo I'll probly never be the type to spend two bucks on Von Dutch

But I wan touch hearts, see help the Man up, seen

I come to do what the Lord say

Got my lifestyle flipped to fit His forte yeah

I'm up early like moms and grits

Getting fed daily bread 'til my mind is script'd

And my rhymes intent is to point straight at the cross

Without using clever lines and hits

I know you'd probably be impressed if I cleverly used my melody

To share Christ without using His name heavily

But I'd rather be saying His name so much you could never get me confused

Or discredit me

'Cause I don't wanna do this, I used to be a Judas

It's only Christ in me that got me tryin' to make it through this

I'm givin up time, givin' up rhyme

'Cause it ain't about me getting mine dog I'm nothing I appreciate the love when I rock the stage

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Got me spittin' on the mic tonight Ain't nothing sweet about me dog but Christ within

Prior to that your boy lived a life of sin

If you catch me givin' up money so folks can eat

It's really God working through me, dog I'm not that sweet

And there ain't a bone in my body that's naturally good

And without the fruit of the spirit I'm actually hood

Basically it ain't nothing great in me

But graciously my God likes replacing me

With His own characteristics traits and things

The wages earned from sin He erased them things

And gave me a new family tree
That the creator of creation hisself related to me
So if it seem like I shine bright in the limelight
Or I might think I'm tight man it's a lie right?

I'm gritty like J-Silas guess my worth
Man without Christ Jesus I'm less than dirt. I'm nothingI appreciate the love when I rock the stage
But I don't do this for props and things
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Got me spittin' on the mic tonight
I appreciate the love when I rock the stage
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Got me spittin' on the mic tonightCats say they gon' change the game
This is Christian rap, why they barely using the savior's name
Got flows saying they rhyme is tight
Christ gave us breath to spit God gave us the mind to write
We don't deserve to shine, naw We just clay
I just came to lift up Christ and not what's my name
When I drop this flow it might sound ridiculous
But Christ smack dab in the middle so conspicuous
Homey it's not clever word play is not what the Word say
Christ in Him crucified all day e'ry day
But have it your way and blab your name
And Christ died you just trying to grab the fame
It's nothing but sound bites nothing but loud pipes
Speakin' in vane man we nothing without Christ
We should use our last breath to rep the King Jesus

You shouldn't have to know our name after we leave hereI appreciate the love when I rock the stage
But I don't do this for props and things
I'm nothing at all, it's Christ inside that
Got me spittin' on the mic tonight
I appreciate the love when I rock the stage
But I don't do this for props and things
I'm nothing at all, it's Christ inside that
Got me spittin' on the mic tonight(I'm nothing)

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