

# Nuthin

## DJ JS-1

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 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 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  
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 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 himself 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 nothing 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 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 Cats 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 here 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 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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