

Feels Good

Ambassador

(feat. Da T.R.U.T.H & S.O.U.L)[Chorus]

It feels good

'cause I know that I'm gonna cry

But I know where I go when I die

It feels good

I don't have to know how to fly

Just walk in the road with my God

It feels good

when you don't have to run from the cops

And don't wake up to the block

It feels good

Not to be duped by a lie

But know how to use the truth to survive

It feels good[Verse 1]

Used to be a time when I was bound in chains

Flesh rumblin'

kind of like the sound of trains

Faith dead

kind of like what's found in James

Heaven's hound turned me around and now I'm changed

And it sounds strange until you see the way they start to

Live clean and free they're like AJ's partner

Even in regular stuff whether it's cheddar or not

He gets glory from the sacred and secular yep!

The lesson is what, this

There's a life to get

More than clubs, more than ice and Chris

That life's a trick

Treated with a hyped to get

You to forget without Christ true life was missed[Chorus][Verse 2]

It feels good to be saved from the mindset

That I ain't have a story just because I wasn't raised in the projects

Still makin' the progress; embracin' the process

If you're an ex-thug please take it in context

'Cause I ain't comin' at your neck but I recall when I thought

That I couldn't reach a thug laden with crime

Plus I've been delivered from feeling so out of place

'Cause I ain't fit like figure eights in a prom dress

The state of my mind's just been transformed by the truth

And God's Spirit when I faced the divine text
And now I'm free from the idea that to reach a thug I had to be a thug
The grace is of God yes! [Chorus] [Verse 3]
It feels good to be able to control tongue
And if you get chumped not to have to load a gun
It feels
good to have green to get gasoline
Though the car has no dubs and no plasma screens
It feels good
just go to New York with wifey, Duce, and Meesh
To see Beauty and the Beast
It feels good
yea, to hit the studio and breeze
Back to the ranch and fulfill our duty as the priest
It feels good
In New York to go to Junior's for a cheesecake
Then come back to Philly 'cause you really wanna cheese-steak
It feels good
to take a Bible in a Starbucks
And read all about the God who hung the moon and the stars up
It feels good
just to sit and eat Dungeness crabs
And have talk about our wondrous Dad
It feels good just to know that your temple is clean
You don't need much more just the simpler things [Chorus] {harmonize}
It Feels Good

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