

# Time Ta Jam

## Dc Talk

Yeah, sounds nice  
Let me tell these people where we're comin' from  
I'm DC Talk and I'd like to say  
I rock the mic in a kickin' way  
With the def track from Valet Beat  
I know it's hard to keep from movin' your feet  
So hyper fundi don't be dismayed  
Check out the lyrics when the record is played  
Not a borderline tune but I got a case  
Of puttin' God's Word right up in your face  
You see D's for decent, and you will agree  
Quite explicit yet rated G  
Because I, I rhyme hard, and I, I speak facts  
And there's no need to curse when I bust a rap  
And C for Christian, 'cause that's what I am  
Not a soft sissy, I know how to jam  
Pack a party for the Father above  
Intense rhymes tell of ultimate love  
Talk is for the lyrics, they're full of spirit  
If you are atheistic, you'd better fear it  
They're from the word, you ain't heard  
It's my decision that your vision is blurred  
So come on rap fans, clap your hands  
Take a stand for the lamb, it's time ta jam  
It's Time ta jam  
From myself and all of the one way crew  
We'd like to thank you for your support  
And remember, keep praisin' the Lord, do what  
Keep servin' the Lord  
Come on keep praisin' the Lord  
Keep servin' the Lord, oh yeah  
Keep praisin' the Lord  
Valet Beat, keep servin' the Lord  
[Incomprehensible], keep praisin' the Lord  
[Incomprehensible], keep servin' the Lord  
Keep servin' the Lord

Lyrics provided by

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