

My Story

Da Truth

(1st Verse)

I thought my testimony was less the holy
I thought I was less blessed then my homies
Yes confessing only the big sins
I thought that was a badge of honor
I thought that I had to have a story that was packed with drama
But I aint ever been shot, no big crimes, never smoked weed, never drank, I never did time,
I grew up with both parents both cheering me on, teaching me basic things like no swearing (no swearing son)
Itâ€™s so apparent I came up in the church
socially this is where I gained my worth
learned to pray and assert my self for God displaying his worth
About living without blame in the earth
just the average kid
you know the type that like to play in the dirt
came home with dirt stains on my shirt
reciting the same old verse
at the table no pens no hurts
And I knew I was called before the day of my birth
And its like that

(Hook)

I aint got no horror story God kept me in my youth I give him all the glory
I thought my story wouldn't flow
But now I know the blood of the lamb has saved my soul and thatâ€™s my testimony
I aint got no horror story God kept me in my youth I give him all the glory
I thought my wasnâ€™t dope
but now I know the blood of the lamb saved my soul and thatâ€™s my testimony

(2nd Verse)

I aint no gangster I aint tough cause of rap
never been cuffed and stuffed in the back of a patty-wagon
I aint never cuss in my raps
I started gospel most aint accustom to that
Let me get back
When I was young I used to think I was corny
Cause I aint grow up in the projects drinking a 40
And I aint never had no thug dude sneaking upon me
And every buddy had the name brand sneakers before me
And it made me really sad but as I buck my mom and pops taugt me never to chase silly fads

they told me focus and bought me note books
I really had praying parents they introduced me to Billy Gram
See I aint got no horror story God kept me as a buck I give him all the glory
In high school the pretty girls ignored me
called me church boy wasn't bothered normally though
Sometimes I would hate living the life of a saint
They saw the Christian boy commin and like right from the gate
thought I would preach so they tried to escape
but I guess that's just the price of pronouncing your faith
and its like that

(Hook)

(3rd Verse)

Don't get me wrong I'm not saying I'm prefect
Matter fact I took thoughts and conveyed em by cursing
I was saved but my Behavior was worse then it should have been man
I was ashamed just to say I'm a virgin
plus I was too afraid to admit I was a Christian
I spent most of those days trying to prove I was hip
plus trying to prove I was cool
trying to move like a pimp
My testimony wasn't cool enough yet
Then I came to my senses I put my brain to the scriptures
Thought of how Christ was blameless to sinners
He didn't grow up on the corner fornicating with sisters
not a hood dude a good Jew grew in favor of wisdom
That gave me relief
rearranged my belief no longer thinking what I'm saying is weak
so I aint never been sprayed in the street
but saved by his grace plus raised to my feet
And its like that

(Hook)

Lyrics submitted by G.

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