

Still Unashamed (feat. Tedashii)

[Trip Lee](#)

We are not ashamed
Of the Gospel of Jesus Christ In this game you can claim anything, and they can't say nothing (so hard, so hard)
So hard in ya bars might blow a couple brains with a button (pull triggers, pull triggers)
Pull triggers push dope them figures might double up, stunting (uh huh)
Can't nobody tell bruh nothing (uh huh)
But talking about Lord is going too far? Y'all funny
Hey can I get another one? Heating up
NBA Jam, on fire deep in us
Going hard like the score might even up
But it won't, Too Cold long sleeving up
Why be ashamed, bruh we seen enough
He was bleeding, no breathing and beaten up
Ain't got no reason to leave Him, I'm sold
He bought my soul, He picked this light-skinned heathen up
Celebrations best when, we got grace we rest in
Hey, the groom He stepped in
Now everyday's a reception Still gotta serve my God, no lie
Still unashamed
On the mic I might testify, oh my
Still unashamed
Tear down what we got so high, they try
Still unashamed
Love what got here, glad that we got here, nah it won't die Hey the clique back, sit back
Been a long wait, this that
This that 116 rap, you know what it is
Hey the clique back, sit back
Been a long wait, this that
This that 116 rap, still unashamed I am so, I am so
Unashamed, unashamed, squad we still running man
Unalarmed, unaffected, we still unabedited
I get it like andale, andale
No no, we cannot be quiet
Yeah the clique back, but we not violent
Why the killers sitting on the side silent?
But you know ya boy known to start a riot
Been a minute since we did it baby here we go
Tell it real how it is, where we live low
For the crew, nothing new, mission isn't over
In ya hood out in Texas, where we ride slow (ride slow)

Out in Dallas at the classic, riding classic tall tees to my knees
And the team on that one sixteen, you know how it go
And I'm still working, while you still lurking
And I'm still lit, so you can't burn me
Man I'm so determined, yeah you can't deter me
Still here until they close the curtain Still gotta serve my God, no lie
Still unashamed
On the mic I might testify, oh my
Still unashamed
Tear down what we got so high, they try
Still unashamed
Love what got here, glad that we got here, nah it won't die Hey the clique back, sit back
Been a long wait, this that
This that 116 rap, you know what it is
Hey the clique back, sit back
Been a long wait, this that
This that 116 rap, still unashamed In the game
You can be unashamed 'bout anything
More dope, more coke, more killing man
Our favorites is when we get degraded
It's really strange
But you'll be on D List, if you wanna talk 'bout Jesus
Boy, I'm finna state my thesis
They want me to love Him in secret, like they do sidepieces
Let me see them hands in the air right now
116 if you here right now
Some say we changed, we don't care right now
Chasing cash like we in a bad love affair right now
Well let me give the rumors Sudafed right now
And put them all to bed right now
Got this red wine, call this communion
I guess I am tryna get this bread right now (just playin')
I know some people erasing our names, say we vacated our claims
And I'm like, "Well, it is 10 years later, we changed!"
But we ain't take paper and trade it for shame
We took our time navigating our lanes
Where we made mistakes, we should take all the blame
But we still unashamed of the same name
Shoot for the sky, baby bang bang
And we ride with the same gang
Nothing but the blood from the same veins
Not guilty's the picture, you can't frame us
I'm cool if I'm faithful but ain't famous
I'm cool if I'm faithful but ain't famous Yessir, One One Six

Songwriters

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