

Title: Fake I.D.'s

Subject: Christian Identity (Self – Esteem)

Lyrics: D. Drew and C. Scott

Produced by: E-Nuf for E-Nuf Said Productions

Featuring: Haskel Jackson

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Scripture Inspiration:

Ps. 73, Prov. 30:7-9; Matt. 5:13,14, 6:19-21; John 15:1, 5, 15, 16, Rom. 5:1, 6:1-6,18, 22; 8:1, 14, 15, 17; 1 Cor. 1:30, 2:12,16; 3:16; 6:17, 19, 20, 12:27; 2 Cor. 1:21; 5:14, 15, 17-19, 21; Gal. 2:20, 3:26,28; 4:6, 7; Eph. 1:1, 3-5, 7, 8; 2:5, 6, 10, 18, 19; 3:1, 12; 4:1, 24; Phil. 3:20; Col. 1:13, 14, 27; 2:7, 10-13; 3:1-4, 12; 1 Thess. 1:4; 5:5; 2 Tim. 1:7, 9; Titus 3:5; Heb. 2:11; 3:1, 14; 4:16; 1 Pet. 2:11; 5:8; 2 Pet. 1:4; 1 John 3:1, 2; 5:18 – Christians! We are not the great “I AM” (Ex. 3:14; John 8:24, 28, 58) “but by the grace of God [we] are who we are (1 Cor. 15:10)

(Verse 1)

Well Satan dropped the line the bait is on the hook you can't resist
but God He wants to give you so much more than this
cause life don't consist in how much money you grab or hold in your fist
don't be a materialist

Even I had to learn that my personal worth
it ain't determined by these things I possess on earth
it ain't the kind of car I drive nor the money I make
or the way that I'm laced nor honey I date now check it

Look deep inside are you really satisfied?
Where is your identity? Tell me where does it lie?
Where do you push your trust in God or riches and stuff?
What are you living for to stack bucks put dub rims that spin on your truck?...

...Work out to your body cut built like a gladiator?
nowadays if you got time and some money, ain't funny
you can buy yourself some eyes and a tummy honey
bleach your skin, laser in permanent make-up

But that won't fix you and God's break up
wake up and see, give up the fake id's
cause He that the Son sets free
be free indeed yawl

(Singing)

Yo check it dawg let me clue you
You ain't no better than me just because you got on Fubu (clothing)
Or Phat Farm, Sean Jean, Kenneth Cole boots
Or push a coupe, got skills like Cheryl Swoopes

See I used to wish I were you
Used to pretend to be, everybody but me
Until I got to know me, never flash Fake I.D.'s
God loves you for you and me for me

(Counter Hook)

Don't flash Fake I.D.'s, Don't Flash Fake I.D.'s
Stop trying to be like her! Don't try to be like me!
Don't flash Fake I.D.'s, Don't Flash Fake I.D.'s
Be thankful and content live for eternity cause a...

(Hook)

I'd rather be an unknown here cause my name is written up there (Yeah!)
I'd rather be an unknown here cause my name is written up there (Yeah! Yeah!) Repeat 6x's

(Verse 2)

Who are you? E-Nuf —No that's your name!
Who are you? A Black Man—No that's your shade!
Who are you? An MC —That's your occupation!
complicated sticky icky kind of tricky but quickly get with me yawl

Really dawg some of us faking
act like we make more than what we making
but take away the titles, the labels, the sound
our self-esteem will wobble, but we can't fall down

See the real us, within us, is deep down in us
don't got to have millions, like Regis Philbin
portfolios and gold like, Rumpelstiltskin
diamond flooded timepieces, real estate and dime pieces

When I peeped out the showpieces
my foot almost slipped back Lord Jesus
started feeling jealous, insecure fellas
'til I referred to words from the Lord fellas

Say! Hey! They don't live for eternity
God ain't got they heart and soul, money's got they energy
stockpiling stuff that's stacked and not used
collecting dust and rust it's whack what they do

But Lord don't make me poor or rich just meet my needs
cause if I'm full I might deny thee or in want resort to robbery
where my treasure is my heart will be, it ought to be
sad when some lose this stuff they lose their whole identity

I seek my approval from Jehovah
a leader not a follower neither a style borrower
significant, successful, secure, fulfilled and happy I'm sure
going to heaven since I made peace with my pappy yawl

(Hook)