

Title: Good News in Bad Times

Subject: The Gospel Music Industry

Lyrics by: C. Scott

Produced by: Slack

Featuring: Ellis Taylor

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Inspiration: Lev. 10:13; John 5:5-18; 1 Cor. 9:19-23; Gal. 5:1; Phil. 1:25

(Hook)

It hurts my heart I've shed some tears
People need the truth we're tickling their ears
Supposed to be like salt instead
The salt has lost its taste now we're walking dead
More concerned about luxuries
While ministry is sacrificed for industry
God's music's though some abuse it
Good news in bad times is what it's supposed to be

(Verse 1)

Gather round cop a squat yawl listen up
now is not the time with the world to be linking up
Gospel music is just that scripture set to music,
but some have abused it
Stripped it, pimped slapped it God it don't contain
pronouns are used to describe His name
politically correct terms and euphemisms
substitute, what's, suppose to be offensive
Yielding to the pressure of the industry
men and women, are now forced to look sexy
but girl, I can't concentrate on your song
cause your pants are cut so low, I can see your thong
I know you want to relate become all things to all men
but you about to make me stumble, got me thinking 'bout sin
remember us when you looking through your closet
and stop compromising to advance economic

(Hook)

(Verse 2)

Woe when, all men, speak well of you
if the world hated Christ then it's going to hate you
yoking up, with the world, makes God mad
sinners can't share what sinners don't have
What fellowship has dark with light?
peanut butter it don't go with beans and rice
The Lord, Jesus Christ, didn't team up with Caesar

and Paul didn't team up with Nero yo people
What sales what works don't mean its right
be a light to your culture don't conform
come out; be separate from the world and form
a circle on the corner start praying for the sinners
Shake your selfish motives and personal agendas
remember the goal evangelize souls
by the terror of the Lord we persuade men
not by making songs with those that practice sin

(Hook)

(Verse 3)

If you just became a Christian congratulations
here's some advice, put down that mic
'til you learn God's Word, God's thought, good theology
obedience, character, integrity, ethics (check it)
Then you'll bless God and the body
and not be guilty like Nadab and Abihu who were naughty
worshipping in a way, God didn't prescribe
and as a result them boys got smoked
As a Christian you got mad freedom get the picture
do what you want, but don't violate scripture
or slap God in the face by abusing His grace
by using His grace as a smoke screen, you know what I mean?
In the Body of Christ there's different emphasis in ministry
we emphasize teaching you might emphasize mercy
but whatever you stress don't you ever forget
to include the gospel message somewhere on your record
The only message in the Bible to a sinner's repent
so if you ever get blessed with mainstream access
don't water down your message to collect a check
you can afford to be poor, but not to, hurt the Lord
Remember you represent more than you
remember you ain't the star Jesus Christ is boo
don't judge another's music by your preference alone
cause what you think is whack someone else thinks is phat
Who cares whose best who's soft or hard
when all our skills are on loan from God
make your lyrics clear, make'em mad discernable
surround yourself with biblical leaders to be accountable
If you ask me, before you ministered for God
you'd take a mission trip to Haiti with my homeboy Rod
separate the fake from true believers
zeal without knowledge is a true deceiver

Foxes have holes and birds have nest
Will you still want to minister with no place to rest?
sleeping in tents and on concrete
will impact and pack your songs with meat
Keep parts in your lyrics that the world don't like
now you're fit for the Master's use, rock that mic
but 'til then it's strictly ministry, I.D.O.L. King's for hire
we won't stop rocking 'til we retire

(Hook)