

Title: Lord Your Worthy

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Produced by: Cut No Slack for Psalm Lab Productions

Featuring: Lanee Battle

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Inspiration: Ps. 9:1, 2; 17:15; 18:3A; 37:7-9; 48:1; 49:16-19; 92; 95; 96:1, 2; 97:1; 98:1, 2; 103:1, 2; 108:3; 134:2; 150; Prov. 16:8; 19:1; 30:8b - 9b; Matt. 6:25, 34; Luke 12:27, 28; 2 Tim. 2:3, 4

(Hook)

Lord we come to you on bended knees
Thanking you for everything
Please accept the praise we bring, we bring cause
if you don't do another thing
You'll still be the gracious King
Cause you don't owe us anything
Lord you're worthy Lord
Lord you're worthy

(Verse 1)

Lord you gave me your Son because of that on you I'm sprung
and the fact that you brought a brother back from the dead
it's hard to fathom but yo you resurrected me to life
from doing wrong to doing right out of dark unto the light
Not to mention all them times you had my back protected me
even though I disrespected rejected was your enemy
like the time these cats pulled glocks to pop cops
bullets ricocheted past me but my boy he popped
I can't explain it but I know you got crazy love for me a sinner
I be the worse their be but because you know me personally
your grace you disperse to me
hold back your wrath and you deal with me mercifully
Thanks for the blessing's the constant testing
my family and friends the church I attend with sound lessons
I'm trying to live for you for real and not just professing
but talking the talk walking the walk but not perfection
Cause I must admit sometimes Lord I be tripping like woe
and I might as well confess it Lord you already know
but in the middle of my mess you got me locked
no doubt you get the shouts and the props cause yo your worthy pops

(Hook)

(Verse 2)

See I was a dead man walking apart from Christ
headed straight for hell no hope in sight
but God you stepped in Amen
before I was known, before I was flesh and bone, before I was born
So I praise you not because you bless me with some dough
but for saving my soul making me whole for sho'
Yo! You feeling this? If not then you're missing it
abundant life he's giving it, took my sins upon Himself
My sins are forgiven and
How can I not give Him the praise and the props and?
How can I not represent Him in hip-hop?
my pops and I can call Him that I gladly
call him Abba Father He's my Daddy
My protector, provider, see early in the morning you're the one I rise up to
seek your face and die to myself I'm dependent on you
I need your help cause if not
then I'll be sinning on you living for self
But you keep me, guide and lead me teach me to preach thee
that's why I want to serve thee Lord you're so worthy
so I got to praise you and with it no apology
but with my lips and my body doxology

(Hook)

(Verse 3 – Singing – Lanee Battle)

Now I don't need no music playing I can praise Him all by myself
in my secret place inside my home, my home, shout Hallelujah!!!
Talk back to me you won't sass me
if you want to praise the Lord I'll say gladly
prostrate myself before you, kiss toward You, I'm for you
Sending up
Tehillah's – (Praise)
Towdah – (An extension of the hands – adoration)
Yadah – (To use hands)
Barak ya – (To kneel)
Shabach ya – (To address in a loud tone)
Check the lyrics, We want to worship you in truth and spirit

(Hook)