

Title: Turn it off

Subject: The struggle w/pornography, holiness, perseverance, and maintaining good works

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Produced by: Instrumental for Red Ice Productions

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Scripture Inspiration:

Gen. 39:10,12; Prov. 2:10-16; 4:23; 7:19-27; 9:13-18; Matt. 15:19; Rom. 7:15-25; 12:2; 2 Cor. 10:4,5; Gal. 5:16,17; Eph. 2:3; 4:1-32; Phil. 4:6; Col. 3:5; 1 Thess. 5:22; 2 Tim. 2:22; Titus 2:1-5,11-13; 3:1-11; Heb. 4:12; Ja. 1:14,15; 4:1-10; 1 Pet. 2:11;

(Verse 1)

I should've turned away quicker, but I didn't
it attracted me just like Japanese
tourist in the summer sight seeing in the hummer
my mind took a picture of this image I'm in front of
X-rated magazines in supermarkets
Playboy, Player, Penthouse, Hustler target
lured, penetrated, pierced my heart deep as
The Dead Sea Scrolls unearthed from concrete slabs
Without kneepads I paid homage
worshipped and stashed flicks that now I stomach
vomit the same from it, desensitized and tortured
pursued me like a shark swimming toward bloody water (help!)
Fulfilling fantasies, mental adultery
emotional infidelity, ecstasy
idolatry with my imaginary mistress
affecting my marriage to my wife's needs I'm inattentive
Sex sales evident product and plays a key role
Ted Bundy attributed it to what made him a criminal
hide behind freedom speech really
Would it surprise you if porno incited R. Kelly? (Allegedly)
I've repented, but it still, lingers
scared to share, for fear of people pointed fingers over there
addicted to erotic narcotics frustrated
no hardcore devices still pornography I hate it!
Am I alone in this? How many can relate?
sometimes I want to die just to escape this nightmare
that's every man's battle probably women too
I got the remedy dawg here's what yawl need to do

(Hook)

And ye shall be holy!
You better beware turn it off!
You better turn it off ladies (female)
Play with fire brothers, bound to break you of baby (Jah Word)

(Verse 2)

It wasn't the 1st look that got me hook
but it was the 2nd glance that captured me visually, into a trance
I tried to shake it but my flesh got a fetish for sin
the word of God be saying no, but my old nate (nature) says Slack dig in

The sin that dwells inside of me that I was feeding

enticed and led astray by my own lust, not a demon
tempting me to meet with my T.V. for a rendezvous
with my video boo (Who would know?) God you do!
Pornographic images they permeate my cranium
contaminate my spiritual man just like uranium
then my mind starts replaying them instant replay
it's not a trash can it records everything I see
See many a man enslaved to it, masturbation and rape
and homosexuality it can lead you to it
molestation, other freaky don't want to know
Oh! My God –What is that?
Now you can run but you can't hide no place is safe
it's everywhere you go even Internet and cyberspace
families breaking up for sure
because you want your wife to be like that girl in the video

(Hook)

(Verse 3)

Now what I want to do, why don't I do it?
But what I hate to do, why do I do it?
I haven't got a clue inside, I'm warring 'bout to bust
against my spirit sometimes, the flesh be scoring check the lyric
Plus evil is present when I do good I must confess it
though blessed, I still scream like Paul Oh! Wretched man
inwardly there is a war though tempted by the predator
I'm dodging sin, now, just like matador (How?)
Training my eyes to, decide ahead of time to
not to find but turn and runaway, from "Girls Gone Wild" I won today
in my heart I hide your word
capturing thoughts, counting the cost of how I walk and talk
Avoid porn like pork, making bad habits shake the spot
Ain't got, to sin, far from a slave or a robot
I see, what you see but do you see, what I see?
If I don't guard my thinking then my walk starts sinking
Search me Oh! Lord and know my thoughts
create in me a clean heart that barks, for you talks and walks, toward you,
make me hunger and thirst to be holy
read, speak, and teach your word boldly
When temptations pop up, stop up cloud my mind
help me to respond like a C.O.G. (Child of God)
seek wisdom from the scriptures quick-alous Nicholas
cause the way some girls dress is just so promiscuous
I'm serious as a boxing bout
though I love the Lakers I took cable out
no "Shipmates", "Blind Date" afternoons
turn off the television in my hotel room now
We mobs in packs it's like that in fact
that's the way it is, to keep porno back
we causing hard times, for this industry
when we scrap to stay pure and realize victory—period!

(Hook)