

Title: What'cha Gonna Do?

Subject: Street Evangelism

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Produced by: E-Nuf

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Scripture Inspiration: Matt. 28:19, 20

(Verse 1 – CO)

Dang homey, tell me what you running from
What you thought it was? Where you think I'm coming from?
first one to get'em up, last one to run's, how you hit'em up
inside lean when you hoo-ride, Twisted off the lime green
you stay strapped, cause you scared and can't scrap a lick
cream filling, thirty years old still gang banging drug dealing
swimming in women dawg you need healing
Body full of tats and scars
that you floss like stripes from wars
spinning in it, zig zagging in and out of traffic
hitting switches scraping ditches
don't sip drink nothing ain't got gin in it
Freshly acquitted new lease on life
but you always got to bounce when I mention Christ (What's up with that?)
all's I'm trying to do yo, is get you to trade your pitch fork in for a halo
That shines like the ice under Eskimos
and be a light to the hood get right tonight (homey)
Christ is what you best be 'bout, 'bout
before the sand in your hourglass runs out, no doubt

(Hook)

The world is scandalous
You just can't handle it
But what you fail to see
The Lord is who you need, He'll set you free
You can run but you sure can't hide
Live by the truth, don't die by a lie
What'cha gonna do?
The choice is up to you
Better shake your crew

(Verse 2 - Jah Word as the antagonist/skeptic)

Yo! miss me with the drama,
save that religious stuff for the weak minded and your momma
see I gots to get mine,
while you watching the clouds a brother like me gone shine
I ain't fooled one bit by them hypocrites, you know frontin' in the pulpit
Jesus can save?

What kind of God you got he can't save your perverted ways?
And you wanna judge me
you must think I'm blind you know I saw you on the TV
done caught yourself a case Oh! Boy
Pastor man got a thing for them little boys
Sho' 'nuf it ain't funny
the way you pay for your Lex (Lexus) with my poor grandmother's money
What good is your book?
all I see is few who are taking and most getting took
Won't let me in your church cause my pants sag
funny how I see your choir leader dressed in drag
but you won't speak on it
to keep them tithes steady coming your willing to sleep on it

(Breakdown - Rayza)

Here we go again more excuses
Don't you know dawg that's what guilt produces?
Talking 'bout hypocrites saying the Bible contradicts
Pedophiles in pulpits
But no matter how you added up you can't change the math
Cause your sin minus Christ equals God's wrath
Excuses are trash; Yo! Slack put this cat on blast

(Verse 3 - Slack)

I got a question dawg, fact or fiction dawg
Does wearing a cross mean you a Christian dawg?
Does it guarantee that when you die you'll be let in?
into the kingdom of God though you chose to reject Him
The same God you deny, and don't believe
is the same God that's still giving you breath to breathe
for your sin, He sent His Son to bleed
You think He's bluffing? You think God just let His Son get murdered for nothing?
You buggin! You better trust Him!
Cause God got a hot oven dawg if you really don't love Him (that's real dawg)
so hide if you want to, behind excuses but you'll die if you don't do
Everything that God says do, and you don't, man He sees it
nothing is hidden from His sight, not even Victoria Secret's
So tell me what's the reason?
Why don't you cease from the treason and trust and believe Him?
Repent son! All that talent you got
stop using your gifts against Him
and remember man, money, ice, women, cars and houses
never should be put before God
Reject Jesus, you reject God Himself
God's mercy, God's love, God's grace, God's help
God's plan, God's word, God's glory, God's church

God's forgiveness and His redeeming work yo
So what's it going be? What'cha gonna do?
talking about the hypocrite, you gone be in hell too
yelling like Phineas Ichabod
while your souls cooking like a shish kabob

(Hook)