

It's All Gon' Pass

Flame

Everyday, at the end of my block
See big whips pulling out the rim shop
Black on black Giovanni's they blowing they money that's how they spend guac
Not tripping off where they gone end up
They aint listening, chilling, ignoring His calling
Learned it on REDEEMED, but you really should've learn it on OUR WORLD FALLE
N
But you're living for the moment
God's gifts you don't want it
When Christ comes back He's going to hit harder than Katrina hit New Orleans
You're gonna lose all you have
One day it's all gon pass
You'll meet the Rock of Ages bigger than the rock that made Titanic crash
Puffing blunts in the Jag
That's how you stuck with your cash
Like Lil Wayne You gone all day with your money tucked in a duffle bag
Sell a couple of bags you on the block grinding
Chasing American dreams so you can keep shinin'
But your time is winding up
You ain't never gonna have enough
Even money got more faith than you cause every dollar says in God we trust
It's the lust of the flesh
Your turn just could be next
You never know when it's over time, but are you prepared to play sudden death

You can have it all take the cars and the cash
It ain't gon' mean nothing when the Lord comes back
It's all go pass - I said it's all gon' pass
Oh Lord

Reporting live from the booth
Good Morning America
Still here to inform you're Godless in your character
Like your pop you're a natural born replica
No better I was chief of the heathens far from a amateur
Anxious to make a statement
Park I'm going to keep it basic
I know you're on your weight lift
Laced in designer bracelets
God is just and patient
Reveals this Truth so gracious
The chosen one like Matrix
Endured the brutal facelift
Chosen to choose man I was birth for this
Called out to give the lost direction like turn you missed
No pride of life I gotta shy God loves brokenness
Had to fly above the norm too much turbulence
Ain't pushing keys
Crushing trees or popping E
Minus Christ no matter how your placed your sideways daddy like PS3
I know the fox is mean
You whip a Lamborghini
Steady on the rise, but you gon' burn scrap like gasoline
Ya dig

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Listen, cats is hungry for that money so hungry it's like a pot of greens
Cause once you taste it you change faces like Halloween
I see you movements you keep it smoother than Frank Lucas
You're flirting with flames, but ain't came through St Louis
You want that pot of gold, that's Harry Potter though
I mean fantasy man answer me what about your soul
See Christianity's basically like a movie trailer
Showing you clips that Heaven's better
Yet you'd rather settle
For the bootleg with low class quality
What are yellow diamonds and the earthly monopoly I mean a
Dozens of cars and a dozen of houses and a couple awards
And a couple of islands plus a couple of girls
You know that be wildin' but
Compared to Heaven that's a couple of thousand bucks
See life is like a vapor
I know you like the paper
But paper's passing away you should take to Christ the Savior

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