

# 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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