Double Back

Hey flame... What's up with it homie A wise man once told me, Uh huh That you're only as strong as your team. Man' Oh my Lord, That's my dawg, Over there bleedin' He'd been shot, Leave my dirty While he down, Forsake my dawg, I think not. Before I do that I'd rather lay down die here with my dirty first, That's somethin' I learned in the hood I didn't even learn that day in church. See my homie, Take a slug, Lay his life down for his block Tired of seein' his homies die So he stood and took they spot And he wasn't saved (he wasn't saved?) 'How we treat each other, I'm appalled, We sit back and straight applaud, Laughin' at each other fall. And say it's beef, This not beef, Spread that beef, den lost my dawgs. Man I'm feelin' just like Paul, Glad I ain't baptize none of ya'll We supposed to be one body, One body with different members, Remember 'fore you appoint them members, My dirty, we are all sinners, They supposed to know we HIS, By our love for one another, How you s'posed to love your God when you can't even love your brother? We pray for strength that we endure, Believe me we ain't turnin' back But if my dirties slip and fall, That means I got to double back (We got) One man down, (one down) Two men down, (two down) Three men down We got four men down But still that's my dawg! (Double back and get 'em now, {that's my dawg thou ah}, Double back and get 'em now, {that's my dawg though}, Double back and get 'em) [x2] Man it breaks my heart,

Flame

When I see anotha brotha fall, When I see anotha sista fall, I think about the apostle Paul Said, 'If anyone is caught in sin, Spiritual men should go restore, In the Spirit of gentleness, Not kick a man while he on the floor. Keepin' watch, On yourself, Lest you too be tempted dawg. Bearing one another's burdens, And fulfillin' Jesus' Law.' That's the word in Galatians 6, We are in this relationship, With each otha, Sis and brotha, Listen fam, We've been equipped. (Man) All of us are sinners, Ah, None of us deserve grace, But praise God, For the slain Lamb, Crucified in our place. Getting brutalized in our place. So I must go repair If my brotha ridin' on a flat, Let me be da spare! One man down, (one down) (We got) Two men down, (two down) We got three men down, We got four men down That's my dawg! (Double back and get 'em now, {that's my dawg though}, Double back and get 'em now, {that's my dawg though}, Double back and get 'em) [x2] Lookin' at this world we in, Lookin' at all the sin that's in it, What a miracle God has done for all the people that have repented, What a shame if one rejoices when he seein' his brotha slip, Rather than, reach out a hand, you stick a foot out so he trip. Man that's wrong, Don't you ever get convicted when you feel them feelings? Rather than be a source in Satan's hands, Be a source of healin' Matter fact, Matthew 18, Verse 15 and on down, Maps it out, how to deal with sin, in such a way to make God smile. Keep on prayin', Askin' that the Spirit of God does a work, And if he brings repentance then we don't have to mention it to da church And if he listens, praise God, the Bible says that we gained our brotha, They'll know we're His disciples, By our love for one another! One man down, (one down) (We got) Two men down, (two down) We got three men down, We got four men down That's my dawg! (Double back and get 'em now, {that's my dawg though}, Double back and get 'em now, {that's my dawg though},

Double back and get 'em)