In the hood you get props if you shot somebody If you got shot, everybody thinks you tight Lives being taken' fast like a Mazarati How we give a thug props cause he takes a life If you get locked then you get stripes for doing some time Get praised like Christ for doing the crime Wrote this song at night with you on my mind Doing anything in life cause you wanna shine I know we living in America where we got everything that we need But yet we still don't know About anything or why we exist So we keep poppin Crys trying to chase that dough Yea it's true And we love to party All the ladies trying to make their figures look like Barbies' All along while we dying inside Cause we spiritually blind and we don't hear the Lord calling

Now when you step do you step to the beat of your own drum?

Now when you step do you step with the king who is awesome?

Now when you step do you step...are you marching in line man?

Step up, let's go, walk right, run it back now

Step up, let's go, walk right run it back now

Are you marching in line main?

Step up, let's go, walk right run it back now

Step up, let's go, keep it crackin like 0 0 0!!

They don't want truth so they can't see error They ain't come up in the C.C era Wanna see Ceara in the PC area Like they get trapped in the B.C era See error they don't see Pharaoh holding the whips Might seem narrow Can't see the Devil man blowing them a kiss Give 'em what they want But ain't showing them the risk Showing them the ice Showing them the rest Showing them the life But ain't showing them the rest -rest like a little bit of sleep They shop the mall in the middle of the week Walk out with bags like a little bit of sleep Won't work Wednesday like the middle of the week Drummer plays just to get 'em on their feet And they step to the step to the rhythm of the beat

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In the hood you get props if you poppin' work

If you try to work some cats think you soft Say you gotta have heat when you walk the block Cause on the streets you never know what's popping off But that's the way we make it We slaves to all that We gots to fall back and think about life Cause it's precious and it's sacred A gift from Christ that we can't get twice Yea I know that we chase the riches We must admit this it add significance Or at least we think it does And when it fails we inhale and drink it up So we drown in our own depression And keep suppressing the truth that we know Of the fact that God exist And we dismiss the question of where will we go when we die?

Now when you step do you step to the beat of your own drum? Now when you step do you step with the king who is awesome? Now when you step do you step...are you marching in line man? Step up, let's go, walk right, run it back now Step up, let's go, walk right run it back now Are you marching in line main? Step up, let's go, walk right run it back now Step up, let's go, keep it crackin like 0 0 0!!