

Yeah all I really know is 100 nothin' less  
100 till nothin' left  
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(UH K to the second)  
I be feeling like Jackie Robinson  
Rocking the 42 in my dodger fit  
Gripping the arm that was just took by a pitch  
Crowd the opposite saying that I should quit but I done threw all of it  
You can hate but you can't hurt me  
You can hate but you can't hurt me  
And my worth is safe I can leave this earth today  
Gassed up on grace how they gon' circle K  
I don't want no new Bugatti  
Put me in Nimba County  
Liberia I'm serious  
Mosquito net and my Bible  
Concrete bed I'm still smiling  
Ain't eating much but I'm smiling  
I'd rather be in the jungle and in the will of God  
Then anywhere else outside it  
Boy, I'm Bout It  
I'm in this life  
But my hope ain't in this life  
A good career book for years, I book them peers  
A good look just won't suffice  
But homie my life is hidden in Christ  
My life is hidden in Christ  
Gimme 99 problems plus one Godhead  
The result is

OK, our God's never failing  
Ain't nothing you can tell Him  
Yes He's the generous type  
But you face Him you will take that L in  
No our God won't fail us  
We know from where our help comes  
So I put my life at stake  
Though it might be blood I want that well done (100)  
If we flipping burgers if we flipping houses  
Man our bank accounts don't mean nothing  
And if we paid a lot or if we paid a bit  
We gon' be going in cause He's coming  
We tryna be the best that we can be  
And rest so that the world can see that He's done it  
No matter who cuts the checks or where we working at  
Man we work for Him and we love it

I just wanna hear that  
Well done my faithful servant  
A life full of push back  
At that moment will all be worth it  
Cause my work is worship  
And when He comes back for His church all over the earth  
We'll be given no less than what He gave us first