Head To The Heavens

You can knock me down He gon' pick me up Who can keep me down When He gon' get me up I got my head to the heavens Got my head to the heavens I got my head to the heavens Got my head to the heavens

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I done lost my mind and I know it's true, You see me but I don't see You My eyes are where the Savior's at, the leadin' role in how I act But it ain't no act Jack Black I live for His Son The star of my movie I'm truly Owen my Wilson There'll be no sufferin' hated for makin' much of Him Chasin' us through the jungles here Allah Akbar with guns and clips Leukemia in our daughters, cancer came through and took her life While the world says that's a crooked God then we know He will be glorified You wit me calculating my steps I count on You In the womb You knit me with intensive care, (call it) ICU So when we suffer let me take it and show the how much we value Him Though the body they may kill, the truth of God abideth still

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(Yo my marriage)
I done lost my mind and I know it's true, who marries at twenty-two?
Don't you wanna live yo life the last thing you need is a wife
One woman all ya days, sounds like a ball and chain
Well if my wife's a ball and chain then boy I love being a slave
You don't know my aim but I'm on display showin' the world how He loves His
church
And it ain't easy, look at the cross homey you think love doesn't hurt?

They treat they women like Mickey D's, select a chicken make 'em strip We lookin' for a help meat I guess Michelle's my prime rib Yeah that's where I be on light to my home where I belong Wanna give my sons and daughters more than child support and chromosomes Girl I made my vows a I.O.U. regardless if I'm loving it Divorce is not an option I will die keeping this covenant

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(Girl) So livin' for Christ is to limit your life But when did we start takin' wickeds' advice? Livin' for nights, fights, women are nice When the riches of life are in it with Christ If your vision is right You don't have to fear about the end of your life It's the end of your night, you enter the light You go to be with the One Who is bendin' your sight I used to be that boy, lovin' my sin is a trap boy Trap boy, I will put hour for everything Like a max store I will be mastered by that boy Puffed up, bad boy Flesh get whatever it ask for Unless I keep my eyes on that Lord (Jesus)

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Eternal perspective baby As we head to the heavens, we keep our head to the heavens Focus on Jesus Colossians 3:2 Was it Colossians 3:2 or 3:3? Let me see...