

I came home after a trip to Atlanta, a different planet  
Is where they thought I came from after my ship had landed  
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And he gave me this new beginning all I could do then was pen it  
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All down in my notebook, just a lot of verses  
Me learning how not to curse was like learning to write in cursive  
She still flirting with me even though we up in church  
And I'm fighting to memorize all these verses up in the word  
You would have never seen it coming  
A couple months ago I'm getting high with my cousin  
And fast forward now around campus I am buzzing  
Not really but it felt like that, it felt like rap was just another passion  
Never thought I'd be at the Grammy's talking about my fashion  
You don't believe in God? Well how do you explain what happened?  
I promise we ain't plan it, now Christians unashamed from Zambia to Manhattan  
Still looking for the pattern? Come On

What would it take to make you believe?  
More fire from the sky? Another part in the sea?  
The honest truth is, that you ain't got the power to see  
And let me take you on this journey, it all started with me  
Wassup  
(2x)

Most of the things I thought I'd never do I did though  
And I ain't nothing but a man standing up on his tiptoes  
Shoutout to Kirk Franklin, but I ain't him  
I'm what happens when hip-hop let's all the Saints in  
I wouldn't call it gospel music, but I'm Christian though  
And this what happen when a Christian flow  
Now it's funny cause I don't really got a home  
And this industry saying leave him alone  
Unless he become a clone  
Have me singing the same old songs, no power in 'em  
But I'm too hard to understand, I'm an algorithm  
And evidently it's evidence I'm a resident  
Of somewhere that you know that you oughta be but you never been  
So try to get used to me, cause I'm a settle in  
Reminding you to settle your heavenly settlement  
A sight for sore eyes, or an eyesore, it don't matter  
I own a label, and guess what, I'm a sign more