I know a lot of people out there scared they're gone die A couple of them thinking they'll be livin' in the sky But while I'm here livin' man I gotta ask why, what am here fo' I gotta figu Waste my life no I gotta make it count If Christ is real then what am I gonna do about Everything in Luke 12: 15 down to 21 You've really gotta go and check it out Paul said if Christ ain't resurrected we've wasted our lives Well that implies that our life's built around Jesus being alive Everyday I'm living tryin' to show the world why Christ is more than everything you'll ever try Better than pretty women and sinning and living To get a minute of any women and men that you admire It ain't no lie We're created for Him Outta the dust he made us for Him Elects us and he saves us for Him Jesus comes and he raises for Him Magnify the Father why bother with something lesser He made us so we could bless Him To the world we confess Him Resurrects Him So I know I got life Matter fact better man I know I got Christ If you don't see His ways in my days and nights You can hit my brakes you can stop my life Then I lost my rights I lost my life Forget the money cars and toss that ice The cost is Christ And they could never offer me anything on the planet that would cost that pr ice. Don't wanna waste my life Armed and dangerous So the devil just can't hang with us Christian youth them will stand with us Living and driven Given a vision Fullfillin' the commission he handed us London to Los Angeles The rap evangelist My daddy wouldn't abandon us I gotta backpack full of tracts and I keep it on the Johnny mac So are you ready to jam with us So let's go, give me the word an let's go Persecution let's go Tribulation let's go Across the nation let's go Procrastination let's go Hung on the cross in the cold Died for the young and the old Can't say you never know

Heaven knows how many souls are going to hell or to heaven so we gotta go in

Suffer?

Yeah, do it for Christ!

You're trying to figure what to do with your life If you make a lot of money hope you're doing it right

Because the money is God's you better steward it right

And stay focused

You ain't got no ride

Your life ain't wrapped up in what you drive

The clothes you wear, the job you work

The colour your skin naw you're a Christian first

People get to living for a job

Make a little money start living for a car

Get 'em a wife a house kids and a dog

Then they retire they're living high on the hog

But guess what they didn't ever really live at all

To live is Christ and that's Paul I recall

To die is gain so for Christ we give it all

He's the treasure you'll never find in a mall

Your money your singleness marriage talent your time

They were loaned to you to show the world that Christ is Divine

That's why it's Christ in my rhymes

That's why it's Christ all the time

See my whole world is built around Him He's the life in my lines

I refused to waste my life

He's too true to chase that ice

Here's my gifts and time

'Cause I'm constantly trying to be used to praise the Christ

If he's truly raised to life

Then this news should change your life

And by his grace you can put your faith in place that rules your days and nights