

# Murder Swag

Pro

Yeah, see it's a couple people wonderin' man  
Since I done switched the style up,  
If I'm a be aggressive enough or I'm a have enough swag,  
I think our perspective is a little bit loose on what this rap thing is about,  
So I'm a go ahead and get the ratchet and tighten it up right quick,  
Holla at me

[Verse 1:]

Now what I look like carin' if anybody feelin' me  
I'm tryna show you truth like I took you to epiphany  
If me killin' pride means I lose half of my fan base  
Adios you probably wasn't with me in the first place  
I tryna win a tough race, pursuin' God on my faith  
You worried bout what kinda punch lines I'm bout to make  
Look, how I'm not a monkey for your entertainment  
Buy a puppy if you lookin' for something that you could play with  
I'm on my grind tryna showcase the divine  
Prayin' that the Spirit file for renewing of our mind  
So I roll down my window as I'm bumpin' that This'l  
Posted with some urban missionaries what up B gizzle  
I was shown prides an enemy of the King  
So I asked the Lord to break me like a fight with Jet Li  
The title of your favorite rapper  
Keep it I don't won't it, cause promo isn't promo unless the Lord's being promoted

[Chorus:]

I'm on a mission tryna show the world the Lord comin' back  
So I, had to murder swag, had to, had to murder swag  
Yeah I switched the style up but no you not feelin' that  
But I, had to murder swag, had to, had to murder swag  
You say you rappin' for the streets but they still thinking you whack  
So I, had to murder swag, had to, had to murder swag  
Real recognize real that's why they not feelin' that  
So we, had to murder swag, had to, had to murder swag

[Verse 2:]

Now try to tell me that swag ain't pride,  
It's bout makin' us look better while we put it in our rhymes  
And we say that it's for Christ, but, that ain't Christ like cause  
He came in a manger you braggin' about ice (wait)  
That's why the Jews didn't accept Him as is,  
He came as a servant they wanted the iron fist  
With chariots of fire but He gave 'em humility  
I think that there's a lesson can be learn here by you and me  
We are not to dress Him up but show people He lives  
Don't care if you think He cool, God is who He is  
Anything else is phony, if He ain't portrayed as holy  
If He ain't runnin' your life pimpin', Jesus not ya homie  
So take the gold chains off and put the crown of thorns back  
Quit braggin' bout the benefits, tell 'em that the King back  
I mean that, I'm a bleed rap, replace it with blood of the Christ  
He want His seat back

[Chorus:]

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