

# Need It Daily

Tedashii

Don't get confused baby  
Don't get confused (4x)

[Verse 1: Tedashii]

The gospel got me so good, I call it super straight  
Was lame till He came, I know that you relate  
Was dead to Him but lead to Him, He rejuvenates  
Still can't believe He caught me up, yea elevated  
That's how I know He got me, His love is never endin'  
And that's just like the Gospel  
It's for sure is never pending  
Not just from my beginning,  
Keeps me until I'm finished  
Takes me way beyond the grave. I'm saved, eternal livin'

This goes beyond conversion, this gift just keeps on giving  
Iad it makes no sense to start and stop. Now pop that clutch and shift it'  
I'm hoping you don't miss it, this here is target practice.  
I'm asking, "What good are Beats By Dre if you can't grasp this? "  
(Hah, uh-uh) That ain't even right man  
Play it to the left of lust, mental pics, tight frame  
You crop it like a close-up, then chop it like the chorus  
I'm tryna take you deep, call it Blacklight, mayne

[Chorus:]

Aye this that good news music,  
We call it Gospel (3x)  
Don't get confused baby  
It's what He used to save me  
It's what He used to keep me  
(I, I, I) I need it daily  
(You, You, You) You need it daily  
(We, we, we) We need it daily  
(They, they, they) They need it daily  
(I) Yeah I need it daily  
(They, they they) Yeah I need it daily  
(You, you, you) You need it daily  
(We, we, we) We need it daily  
They need it daily

[Verse 2: PRo]

Boy let's get it clear, from the Lord's wrath I'm saved  
Yeah I'm gucci mayne, no Waka Flocka Flame  
So secure in the Lord, no frontin' for people  
Cause you can die stuntin' (Die stuntin')  
Evil Kenevil  
In this New Jack City hold the world loosely  
His Word keep callin' me, I'm itchin for it, call me Pookie  
Satan try to trap us like "Go pursue sin"  
I'm like "Silly rabbit, Trixs are for kids."  
I know only in Christ we gon' be free  
Through His blood we've been redeemed  
Them chains no longer holdin' me (Soooo)  
Clique for the squad, for the love of God, boy we rollin' 40 Deep (and) When  
I want to run the love of the son through the Helper, get a hold of me (see  
)  
Christ died for us, we'll say He's a church fan

I'm talkin' Gospel, minus the church fan  
I'd be a fool minus the Lord's hand  
So I'm wrapped around His finger like a wedding band

[Chorus]

Gospel,  
Grace through faith  
Yo pro  
They need it daily  
It's the gospel  
This why we good (Oh)

[Bridge:]

I'm good, I'm good  
Let's get that understood  
The Gospel got me right for life, that's right that's what it do  
I'm good, I'm good  
Let's get that understood  
The Gospel got me right for life, that's right that's what it do

I'm good, I'm gucci. Aye, yeah that's what it do (4x)