

## Work

Tedashii

I work, and I press  
And I do everything I can just trying to give these folks my best  
I sweat, and I grind  
I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time  
So I work, and I press  
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Hey, what's happening homie  
Hey, hey, what it do mane  
Don't know 'bout you but I'm working  
Trying to keep pressing mane  
In life, with rhymes  
I fight with people pleasing  
That's trife, this time  
I'm fighting to please Jesus  
I'm done with it dog  
All the lying and masquerading  
The fronting and the faking  
I hate it, life feels so vacant  
I used to let 'em make it  
Even if it got blatant  
No matter how flagrant, I'd let it slide like stealing bases  
But now I finally get it  
So I ain't ever quitting  
I can't be passive, inactive like players that's been injured  
Far from it  
Been hurt, been even knocked off my feet  
But I'm in Christ, and I want life like it's suppose to be

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When I ain't know, who I was  
Everyday I wasted life  
Pagan days of people pleasing cause I wasn't chasing Christ  
Worried 'bout the he say she say  
I'd repeat it like a replay  
I was chasing their approval like a runner in a relay (GO)  
I was believing that if I got it  
No-doubt it'd be all good  
But even if I got it  
Somehow it would fall through  
I tried to keep standing  
Living by a weak standard  
Believing even Jesus received me based on my weak merits  
Lies from the pit, lies I won't forget  
Lies that ruin lives and keep you blind to who you is  
Sinner saved by grace, through faith for Jesus sake  
So what you have count as loss as we press to see His face

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Every Christians on the track  
But are we focused like a scope  
Or are we racing never pacing  
Are we running to the goal  
Upward (upward) calling (calling)  
Full in (full in) knowledge (knowledge)  
Nothing hollow  
Like the lotto  
True rewards  
From God the Father  
Well we should be  
No matter what they say, or even throw at us  
Keep rolling up, and pressing in  
And showing folks you rest in Him  
See when it's, all said and done, I wanna, be true to Christ  
I wanna, see fruit that's proof to know it's true to life  
So look to Him, give up everything to make it to Him  
To know Him fully  
Becoming holy as you pursue Him  
To all my saints, who know they saved  
But know there's more to gain  
Keep pressing till the end when we will see Him face to face

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