

# Honor And Glory

The Ambassador

[Chorus]

All praise, honor and glory be-long  
To the God who's strong with authority  
He's matchless, this rap is lyrically graphic  
Cause it's a tactic to speak truth so you can grasp it

[The Tonic]

If you can grasp this  
You can live in fullness in between your birth date and your death date  
Where the dash is  
And your casket or your fancy grave brick  
Can be the hot spot where the cherubim sit  
'Til the Father says, "Roll back the stone bring him to the thrown,  
Yea, cause where He laid his heart is his home"  
check the milli-ons, higher than "killi-ons"  
What a love-jones it took to breath on these dry bones  
Could you imagine what's gonna happen in His splendor?  
The never ender, when we return to Sender  
Surrender be the prerequisite, no visit, familia! And that's iz-it  
Iz all you need is to accept the Savior,  
The Christ, Emmanuel, Messiah, the Flavor  
How much Glory Flossin' can you get  
You talk about a "Baller" on the set! What?

[Repeat chorus]

[The Ambassador]

With everlasting passion brothers are askin',  
How're you gettin' to heaven, and we ask without bashin'  
There's a price, but you can't use credit or cash man  
Sin is ice, and your "works" shoes ain't got no traction  
God's not a white or black man, Asian or Latin  
He's the invisible captain, check the Word, save the yappin'  
Historically when sharing the gospel story we  
Assuredly would hear them say "scram kid you're boring me"  
But since then, something's convinced them  
Because of sin they're fenced in  
Their sins are crimson and only Christ can cleanse them  
This can only be the Spirit aka the Paraclete  
Who you only meet in Christ aka the narrow street  
Someone I desperately want to meet  
Cause I'm a feen for the Rock and I don't mean Sean Connery  
The truth's diesel so all the earthly minded people  
Look up so you can see the point like a steeple

[Repeat Chorus]

Is that you, are you convinced black?  
Tell me if you can sense that  
There's a gap and only Christ can mend that-tell you friends that  
It's sad when you think God's only opposed to bad sin  
When all sin is bad so next to Him we're all bad men  
Word up, it doesn't have to be rape or murder  
God's got beef with all sin like steaks and burgers  
This should explain human suffering and pain  
Almost check mate but wait we know a Name  
Christ emerged out of the mist knowing that all men

Were born just like Oliver Twist-a bunch of orphans  
And the cross can pay the wage to save the lost man  
Awesome, now you can stop fearing the coffin  
If this rocks ya let nothing stop ya the Poppa's got ya  
Drop to your knees and then ask Him to adopt ya  
He'll take you out the muck and mire,  
tell you that you're going higher  
Then he'll light up your life just like bonfire

[Repeat Chorus]