

# We Worship You

The Ambassador

I was made to worship and adore you—enjoy you  
Put you on a pedestal and lay there before you  
The more you do work in me the more I can't ignore you  
I've been in awe  
Every since my inner man first saw you  
Got so many names  
We can't run out of things to call you  
They're all true  
These are what we ought to use to draw you  
'Cause any picture of the immortal is skimpy  
Even classic pictures by Leonardo DaVinci  
'Cause you're the wise God  
Immortal and invisible  
And Jesus Christ is your only accurate visual  
Every one should honor you just for your common grace  
Good comes from you God  
It's like wine and grapes  
You're omnipresent  
You protrude beyond time and space  
You're holy  
You're set apart like mom's china plates  
You're showy  
You got shekinah  
And you shine your grace  
You're an oldie  
You go back like rewinding tapes

[Hook]

We worship you (3x)  
Oh Lord our God

If not for you we would have been lost  
Sin's boss  
Until the day we met you at the cross with the Timbs off  
Told all my friends paying for sins was not a slim cost  
God had to become a man and go out on a limb for us  
We need the blood that your Son shedded  
Nobody else's works  
It's like using diesel when you need unleaded  
Good deeds won't stand like a man that's one legged  
We don't have enough  
Like trying to graduate with one credit  
Jesus—the Father was pleased to crush ya  
Now we got a crush and want to be with you like girls wanna be with Usher  
Some have to see to believe they need to touch ya  
You bless those who believe without seeing we need to trust ya  
You brought us through  
But in the process you caught a few  
Blows to the hands, feet, and the side  
Your beard they tore that too  
Fake gods fall short of you  
That's why we find ourselves pantin' like the deer from Psalm 42

[Hook]

Hip-Hop—ain't used to this they bug off this maturity  
We get our cue from the angels

They're covered up from your purity  
You're beautiful, immutable Lord you don't change  
It's undisputable you're true  
Forever more you're the same  
You reign  
All hail to the King-people let the praise drop  
Come and meet a God who chose a Bride from the slave block  
There's evidence of your power and worth  
I scour the earth and beyond I see powerful work  
We look up to see what you hooked up and we see stars  
With the right lens we can look up and we see Mars  
We look around on the ground and we see cars  
And the ones you crowned and gave breath like CPR  
That's more than enough  
Not to worship would be robbery  
Hip-Hop knows how to worship  
Look at how they worship property  
There's got to be some elect in the crowd  
Come to Christ  
Let's get set to worship Him now