

# Redefined

## The Cross Movement

[Phanatik]

Welcome to the city  
Welcome to the gritty concrete  
Where cons and creeps sweep sweet, pretty young girls off their feet  
Off the Ave., off the beaten path  
Cops walk the beat and clash with the bad bloods  
The average thug is not a savage but  
Likes to behave like Hades spat him up  
This is "home of" the white tee's  
Over the "wife beaters" down to the white sneaks  
This must be a man's world cause  
All these girls dress like they're dancers in the club  
I drove up 106 and parked 'til it got dark  
And watched as the L's got sparked  
The shells shot sharp and whizzed by  
And all I could think to myself is that Hell's not far A car stopped  
The window came down  
She lied about her age, hopped in and went down the wrong road  
A song showed her how to get it  
Radio played it, no edit  
Video aided and abetted  
A mom calls on Christ's name  
As her youngest son takes his slain brother's place at the dice game  
Nice aim, they taught you to aim for nothing and look  
You hit it dead on the button  
And we say it's all good just 'cause it's all hood  
If only we all could live like we should

[Chorus]

First we grab the text  
Next we read His mind  
Then we hit the set  
The set gets redesigned  
Redefine city  
Redefine hood  
Redefine all  
Redefine good  
Redefine him  
Redefine her  
We need to try and swim  
Up against the current  
Redefine live  
Redefine church  
Read the fine print  
From the divine Word

[Phanatik]

My XXL tells XXX tales  
Sells XXX video cassettes through the mail  
Since sex sells I guess the next logical step  
Was for them to turn around and sell sex  
I wrote 'em, they never wrote me back  
Maybe it's time to go our separate ways like Kobe and Shaq  
Hold up, rewind that - redefine that  
Imagine the media feeding us divine facts  
What if our magazines felt like they just had to screen what they gave us  
And cared about how our kids were raised up?

Picture the radio letting a brotha' save a soul  
And not playin' a jam unless it's showin' us the way to go  
That's what the city could use and needs to see  
New you's and me's troopin' these city streets  
And just in case you can' t recollect  
How this could be done let me run it down step by step

[Chorus]

[Phanatik]

Your dealin' with a pity feelin' X villain  
Was feelin' pity for my city Philly that I'm still in  
Lord willin' soon we'll start building up and filling  
In the gaps between spiritual generations from our past and our children  
We need real women on duty  
Yeah, she's a cutie but her outer frame is eclipsed by inner beauty  
Imagine that - a beauty pageant that's not based on a pretty face or thong  
And where my fellas at?  
All my zealous cats who shed a tear over the fact that Hell is packed  
Cats that's jealous at the way the Lord is treated  
Who see the Lord getting cheated on and they get heated  
That's Elijah for you  
That's the Bible for you  
We gon' take the streets, that's revival for you  
Tell 'em reverse that - run that verse back  
Picture the city of brotherly love with no thugs  
What if the big apple wasn't a rotten one  
And cats were following the only begotten Son?  
What if the 5th Ward  
Had the light of Christ shinning in side of it and wasn't dark as a Sith Lord?  
And New Jerus. was switched up  
And started looking more like the New Jerus of Scripture?  
So 'til that new Heaven and Earth comes down  
Let's show 'em how we represent Heaven on Earth now

[Chorus]