## **Covenant Eyes**

Look at dat, what you lookin at Look at dat, what you lookin at Look at dat, what you lookin at

In a culture that is crazy, in a world that is fallen It's hard tryna live this thang according to Your callin Every time steppin at my heart it's steady prowlin Desires wagin war back n forth like they brawlin Yea man hold up, I'm hopin when you see me That you catch me watchin what I'm watchin it ain't easy My heart it wants to see joy, but there's too many decoys And I don't wanna end up in a trap like a dboy Can't be all relaxed, there ain't no time for getting lazy Time for us to act cause the times are getting crazy So I wrote an agreement and I made my eyes sign it I won't look on a woman with no lust no undenyin' it

Look at dat, what you lookin at Oooo she lookin good nah man I ain't lookin back I'm watchin what I'm watchin, and yea this thang hard Better watchin what I'm watchin we gotta be on guard Look at dat, what you lookin at Oooo she lookin good nah man I ain't lookin back I'm watchin what I'm watchin, and yea this thang hard Better watchin what I'm watchin we gotta be on guard

Now if I listen to the radio Then I would have to split open the swisha and fill it with green vine And if I listen to the TV then you can catch me chasin plenty chicks cause homie they fine But I DDT my mind put my flesh in the figure four Yea sometimes I fall but this right here ain't gon kill me folk Cause if I had to be a blind amputee, I guarantee my Father here is purging me of all my impurity Bang on em ba-bbang on go hard Father rain on em ra-rrain on em show you God Cause every time I slow up, that's when my Father show up Make make ways of escape then I'm right back scrappin like what up Tell my TV to shutup what you sellin I don't want it Hide that Word inside my heart, Ron Artest go & guard it no I don't want your goodies baby you can keep your cookies lady I know they got M&MS but this road I'm on is slim and shady

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With every single glance man my sin tries to kill me So I ain't givin in all my brothers gotta feel me I'm free from my slavery you know that ain't the real me I belong to my God and I can't let no lust steal me There's nothing I can gain the sister shouldn't move me

## Trip Lee

Cause my God is holy the epitome of beauty Bought me with a price and I'm prayin He would rule me My eyes belong to Him He's my King and Lord truly As men who trust Jesus, we can't be cool with all dat So when my eyes start to trip, I tell em boys to fall back So if you see me look away don't be surprised Since I'm in love with my God, I got some covenant eyes

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