

Angelz ft. Evangel & timothy brindle

written by s. linne, c. njoroge & t. brindle

Now let's begin our story...

Verse 1 (shai linne)

Yo I just got off from work once again my boss is trippin'
He has no idea how often I thought of quittin'
(I) want to tell him to his face what he can do with his job
but I got bills to pay and it's stupid to rob
Not to mention I'm a Christian- been saved ten years
yeah I had my ups and downs but all in all I'm still here
Yet something's not clear- I need the ear of my Creator
because reading the Bible got me asking 'why?' like Jada
In my mouth is the worst taste, 'cause we're a cursed race
Why did God create Adam and Eve in the first place?
An omnipotent God is not dependent at all
Can't nobody tell me He couldn't have prevented the fall
The Word I read it and saw that God, from the foundation
of the earth had already chose some for salvation
What's up with the rest? I guess they're going to hell
I want to file a complaint but got no one to tell
Because the Christians I know smile like everything's gravy
But deep down inside, I'm angry at the God who made me
The Word of God is cutting me like a poison sword
I'm not sure how much longer I'll be avoiding girls
I've got too much of the world in me to enjoy the Lord
and too much of the Lord in me to enjoy the world
At that moment I peeped my thoughts were growing too deep
I said, "Whatever, I'm smoking some weed and going to sleep"

Verse 2 (shai linne)

As I tossed and turned in my slumber
I was lost in fervent wonder
because I saw a furnace and heard thunder
I couldn't believe it, in front of me now I was seeing
not one but two mighty, powerful beings
And nothing that man can tell in pictures
could ever prepare my eyes to behold these angelic figures
An angel and a demon, I thought I was dead
But then demon opened his mouth and this is what he said:

Verse 3 (evangel)

We want to have your faith disturbed- get mad and hate to serve your Boss-
behind the scenes we agitate your nerves
with demonic schemes- We'll put holes 'til we took sole
control of your good soul or gained a foothold
You know the likes of this:
Hell's angels- demons, and not the motorcyclists
I want to bring you down like detox, I've been around for epochs

Please stop asking 'Why' like that cat from D-block
We learned our lesson- we sinned in His sight
Now we living in fright because we have spurned His blessings
It's absurd to question- I've been in His light
Now I fight His infinite might with a third of heaven
We assemble- read the Memo- we also believe and tremble although
we'll all go to a place for the unlawful
Justly confined with the devil
where it's custom designed for us rebels
Where some are called "Christian", They're on a lost mission
'Cause, faith without works needs a mortician
A facade, because I'm from squad that sees Christ
as the Son of God and still won't receive life
Tossed form the heavenlies, a place calm and beautiful
Ecstasy without the street pharmaceuticals
But through God's imputable
righteousness man gets a life of bliss thanks to the price of Christ's crucible
Wow, You know story
We'll get the crucial judgment that's useful for Jehovah's glory
So while you want to claim faith and trust Jesus' namesake
Make it genuine- or you'll get the same fate

Verse 4 (shai linne)

I was gripped with fear when his words hit my ears
I never thought a vision could be this severe
But is this a vision here?
I was more surprised
when right before my eyes
The demon disappeared
I peeped the angel- thought his holiness would bite my head off
Instead he tossed me a bright red cloth to wipe the sweat off
I've never been so afraid- my heart, it was weak
He came closer, looked me in my eyes and started to speak:

Verse 5 (timothy brindle)

Since man's seldom seeing
the truth he can't tell- so hear from this angelic being
A divine messenger
and I don't resemble chubby babies with wings That's a lying replica
I'm a ministering spirit who serves Christ
and those who will inherit eternal life
I've seen all the days of history
Yet I'm still gazing into this amazing mystery
That God would make humans from dirt
And after removing their curse make them a beautiful Church
Have you seen in the heavens to behold His Son
In the immediate presence of the Holy One?
Nah, be thankful kid
Cause sinful humans are unable to see His glorious face and live
And if you're in terror when seeing me
How much more will you be scared of the Deity who created me?

That's why cherubim and seraphim wouldn't dare to sin
'Cause they're scared of Him after peering at His face
And no angel has experienced grace
And if I sinned, He wouldn't have saved me
Consider His goodness, you shouldn't be angry
You've lived violently with pride and greed
I've lived entirely with piety
in compliancy to His dynasty
Yet no Messiah has ever died for me
See, I'm right with God 'cause I'm sinless
Men are right with God from forgiveness
I've been shouting His praises for thousands of ages
I bow in amazement at His power and patience
Yet I've encountered He's gracious
Instead of Him devouring pagans, He's vowing to save them
Italians and Asians, bountiful nations
will worship with me though I never doubted His cadence
And don't be mad at Him because Adam sinned
Us angels bugged out He didn't smash him then
Yeah it's true He allowed the fall of man
But He used it now to exalt the Lamb
The Lord, who's wise, permits existence of sin
to be glorified in His forgiveness to men
So listen, my friend- your complaints are many
If anything, be amazed that He is saving any
Yeah you confess the Lord
but those who truly profess are pure- Make your election sure
Are you saved or not? You're faced with a choice
Please repent to make us angels rejoice
Are you saved or not? You're faced with a choice
So please repent to make us angels rejoice

Verse 6 (shai linne)

The angel bounced- I immediately fell on my face
Because I knew God had sent him to me to tell of His grace
I was swelling with praise- I said, "Lord have mercy on me!
You sent your elect angel and one that You cursed to warn me"
My murmurs were persistent- the nerve of this Christian!
Served with this vision even though Your Word is sufficient
I deserve to be loathed for my sinful distrust
And like Your servant Job I repent in the dust
Forgive me for what's occurred in the dark
My doubt and my sin go hand in hand like lovebirds in a park
What I was speaking was hazardous and equally blasphemous
Your glory's more important than creaturely happiness
Jesus you're fabulous! I cling to Your cross to have my sin tossed
Like that fallen angel I should have been lost
Alarm clock went off-
It's just a dream- tempted to doubt
Looked on my pillow- saw a bright red cloth

Christ Crucified

written by shai linne

Hook:

In this land of do or die
Where innocent bystanders lose their lives
You do what you gotta do just to survive
What's the answer? Christ crucified
Where brutal guys abuse their wives
Cats who seem to have it all commit suicide
Check your heart- what you trusting in? You decide
What's the answer? Christ crucified

Verse 1:

To speak the truth is my main aim
And I don't mind saying the same things
We live in strange days and cats are trying to maintain
While sin holds the world prisoner like a chain gang
If you don't believe me, how do you explain pain?
Soon it's gonna rain flames; you can't play the blame game
You're on the highway to hell, you'd better change lanes
'Cause you'll only gain strain and your fame won't remain
It's plain, salvation through any other name is lame
I can't trip off somebody saying "He's offending me"
I see the enemy- plus the world needs the remedy
And I don't wanna dis you just tryin' to confront the issue
'Cause everyday, shells from guns rip through stomach tissue
Street soldiers toke spliffs and hold pistols
They got smoked- or take short cuts like cliff notes
Politicians might slit throats to get votes
While rich folks with jokes sniff coke on big boats
I spit quotes that make you sense your need for the Lord
And I don't seek your applause cause He's my reward
Spiritual hijacker- don't have to pack a nine; in line
With the Divine Mastermind- crash ya like a linebacker
Plus, there's a time factor- tomorrow's not promised
You borrow God's homage? You're just a blind actor
Life is fierce and dark- heed the pull of the truth
Christ can pierce your heart- even through your bulletproof.

Hook:

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Verse 2:

Phat sacks dull brains in the Alley of Fears

Backpacks full of pain in the Valley of Tears
You rallied for years, trying to climb the Mountain of Blood and Sweat
Just to get drowned in the Flood of Regrets
Hey yo, I've been through it- everyday under the influence
Or should I say "SINfluence"
It started in the garden when we departed from our Sovereign
Now we're darkened in our hearts and we're starving for a pardon
The enemy is within- no one's protected
Not one area of society is unaffected
Which way is up, when authorities are corrupt?
Mandatory minimums lock minorities up
But it's not about conspiracy theories- you're spiritually weary
Your future appears to be eerie- you hearing me clearly?
Straight from the frying pan into eternal fire-
The fate of every dying man who spurns Messiah!

Hook:

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Verse 3:

When I say "Trust in Jesus", cats look at me like I'm crazy, yet
This song is your "wake-up show" like Sway and Tech
'Cause sin's problem is much greater than human hurts
You owe a debt to the Creator of the universe
And trust me son, He'll do much more than dial your number
The Lord is gonna track you down like a bounty hunter
On judgment day, coppin' pleas ain't gonna work
'Cause God is like a shower drain, He sees all your dirt
The evil you do with your devious crew
You're rotten to the core, He's knocking at your door
Your weed and your brew, the freaks that you screw
You're shopping at the store; you should be dropping to the floor
If you make it your business to pray for forgiveness
The Savior of misfits will take you from His hit list
But say you dismiss this- it shows you're misled
'Cause like "The 6th Sense" you don't even know that you're dead.

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Dark Night of the Soul

(written by shai linne)

Intro:

Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress; My life is spent with sorrow and my years with sighing; my strength fails because of my iniquity, and my bones waste away" (Psalm 31: 9a, 10)

Hook:

Something evil lies within
I don't know if this night will end
I'm wondering if the sun will rise again
Dark night of the soul

I can't deal with this on my own
I've never felt so far from home
How can this be? It's like I'm all alone
Dark night of the soul

Verse 1

I'm feeling worthless- On some "I don't know what's the purpose"
And most stay on the surface telling me "Enjoy life"
But I can't unwind and embrace it
Thinking of all the time that I've wasted
All the forbidden wine that I've tasted
Can I speak with candid speech? This man's weak
A stranded sheep who pants and weeps- I can't sleep
I'm surrounded by His lens- I feel like asking for death
Because I'm drowning in my sins and I'm gasping for breath
It's all real as it gets, every night my pillow is wet
Looking for God's face but barely see His silhouette
A dry hour in my well of hope
The Lord feels so far away I couldn't see Him with a high powered telescope
Asking Him to be nearer, but the sad fact couldn't be clearer
My greatest enemy is looking back at me in the mirror
A hard sight to behold
My heart's not right; spark the light to ignite this dark night of my soul

Hook:

Something evil lies within
I don't know if this night will end
I'm wondering if the sun will rise again
Dark night of the soul

I can't deal with this on my own
I've never felt so far from home
How can this be? It's like I'm all alone
Dark night of the soul

Verse 2

I feel naked and stranded, forsaken and abandoned

I've taken God for granted by breaking His commandments
It's obvious I'm losing my hope
Because I'm thinking "Who should I quote in my suicide note?"
I've been crushed into grains of pebbles
I'm ashamed that I'm a rebel and I can't even blame it on the devil
I'm a vile man for real- chained to my pride
And my smile can't conceal the pain that's inside
Because His hand is heavy on me; Man this weather's stormy!
My soul needs refuge; I know my debt's huge
I'm needy and thirsty- diseased and teary-eyed
Lord, please hear my cries because I'm pleading for mercy
I need you to heal me of my brokenness!
Show me a sign of Your favor and seal it with a holy kiss!
It all seemed lost, then I took another look at the cross and
Saw again that the Lord is my portion

Heart First (Remix)

written by shai linne

Verse 1

I feel like my brains trapped as the rain smacks the outside of my window
My heart makes tracks, my veins' claps- my instrumentals
I'm writing over silent tempos as the violent wind blows
My sigh crescendos-why do we dive for minnows?
Wallowing in the shallow end, following hollow trends
Full throttle for bravos, bottles, models and lotto wins
My goggle's lens sees humanity facing calamity
Chasing vanity laced with profanity-straight insanity
I state this candidly- to heal's the goal in my suggestion
Saying Christ is the answer, but you still don't know the question
R&B cats on the radio mistake lust for love
I wanna be thrust above to touch the Dove
To escape this sinful world ransacked by vipers
Anthrax and snipers, Rikers jam-packed with lifers
When Christ comes His majesty will infiltrate this plane
He'll disintegrate the pain when He vindicates His name
so...

Verse 2

shai linne the Soli Deo Gloria fella
Urban territory dweller, theological storyteller
Trying to search the mysteries of the Divine is real deep
It's like waking up just to find you still sleep
We thrill seek- Life is precious, many take it for granted
Paper demanded by lost souls, vacant abandoned
Naked and stranded-waiting for answers yet hating commandments
My faith was handed to me by my Savior who made the planet
Taking a stand in Philadel- trying to spill it well
On the real I tell truth, nobody will chill in hell
It's weeping and gnashing, reaching and grasping forever
But seeking and asking will keep you from crashing, however
The finite mind can't comprehend the Lord's love
Came so far to touch us-it ain't like He wore gloves
Dove heart first to rescue us from the pit we was in
Living in sin-Omnipotent King, yet Intimate Friend
that's why...

Verse 3

`Cause I refuse to use man's wisdom
I'm accused of delusional fanaticism but its musical evangelism
My lyrics be the tracts and the tracks be the paper
The Spirit's got my back so in fact this can save ya
From perverts and tricks and murderous kids and
It's my earnest conviction, you're in the furnace of affliction
Life has come to be a circus-Wonder what defeats your purpose
`Cause the one who seeks to hurt us lurks just underneath the surface

Like D'Angelo said, "They want a slice of the devil's pie"
I see the vice in a rebel's eye
In my city, the strife level's high; the poor moan, the scorned roam
Torn homes make residential areas look like war zones
Christ was broken and murdered so that those who heard and converted
Won't be inserted inside the smoking furnace
Eternal Flame Thrower on some "Game's over"
That's why we praise Jehovah in these last days of Noah
The finite mind can't comprehend the Lord's love
Came so far down to touch us it ain't like He wore gloves
Dove heart first to rescue us from the pit we was in
Living in sin-Omnipotent King, yet Intimate Friend
that's why...

Hook:

We worship fervently; All praise to Christ-
We'll be worshipping for eternity

Justified

written by shai linne

Verse 1

Let's set the context, I promise you- It's not complex
So far, Paul has been explaining why God's vexed
Mad at us, His wrath is Just, we lack trust
Blasphemous, even though we know it's hazardous
Chapter one, verses eighteen to thirty-two
He talked about our great schemes and the dirt we do
He said people refused to give God His due praise
Suppressing the truth in their wickedness, they're ruthless
Therefore, God gave them over to their sinful ways
And because of nature, we have No Excuses
Chapter Two's for those who think they don't fit in this category
They think they're on the path to glory-Nope, wrath & fury
They point the guilty to hell, they're swelled-
Lacking humility, even though they're filthy as well
Needing more than a bath, because like a greedy man who hoards his cash-
In the same way, they're storing up wrath
For the day when God's righteous judgment is revealed
And all see their sin debt's an infinite amount
When no secret word, thought or deed will remain concealed
Before God, to whom we must give account
That's why

Hook:

It feels so good to be justified
Either trust or die, you must decide
Stakes is high- make the right decision
For the Lamb who's life was given-Christ is risen

Verse 2

As we continue, the apostle Paul is a man on a mission
To convince you of hostile, fallen humanity's condition
Learn what God disperses- "hurt your pride" verses
Romans 3:12 "All have turned aside, they're worthless"
Bound by sin, a race of hopeless slaves
Verse 13: "Their throat is an open grave"
It says that "they use their tongues to deceive"
"The poison of vipers is under their lips"
Look at Hip-hop; that's not a hard one to believe
Cats who run with their cliques with guns on their hips
Doesn't it fit? Thugs found dead in clubs
Verse 15: "their feet are swift to shed blood"
Police end up deceased in mad hot zones
Verse 17: "The way of peace they have not known"
Everybody appears hard- despite the clear odds
Verse 18: bottom line- "Nobody fears God"
His Holy Word declares we're all lawbreakers, well
That's the explanation for this planet's confusion

If God didn't intervene, the fall would take us all to hell
But Praise the Lord! He granted a solution!
And

Hook:

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Verse 3

Verse 21- God's righteousness- He manifested it
But that's nothing new- it's in the Old Testament
It belongs to those who put their faith in Christ
If you believe, you're redeemed because He paid the price
We were hostages, but then He set us from the bondage of sin-
So now we pay homage to Him

Verse 24- Divine gift- JUSTIFICATION!

The most important term in a Christian's vocabulary
And most believers can't define it- that's frustrating
'Cause understanding this helps us resist the adversary
Christ spilled His capillaries; that's why our Savior can't be Mary
That's a burden only the God-Man can carry

In Justification:

God declares sinners to be righteous by Grace Alone through Faith Alone
In the finished work of Christ Alone- He saves His own
Add anything to that, you're in the danger zone
At the cross, God treated Christ as if He lived my life (what?)
I'm so perverted- that's why He was broken and murdered
Through faith, God treats me like I lived the perfect life of Christ
Yo, I can't earn it, and no I don't deserve it but

Hook:

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Lift Him Up

written by shai linne

Verse 1

Hip-hop is the horizon where dark and light met
So the subject of my mic check is Christ's death
Spittin' for Jesus- I know it isn't the norm
But God knew me before I had physical form
He let me go my own way for a while
Then when He was good and ready...BLOWW! God made me His child
This helpless, rebellious bad fella- God grabbed from the cellar
And set me free like Nelson Mandela
The aim of the Healer- crack me 'til I crumble
Then send me back in the jungle to tame the gorillas
I can find you at the club mackin- smoking some herb
You'll find me at the coffee shop crackin' open the Word
When hope is deferred, schemes unfold
Responsibility was on the other line I put my dreams on hold
Still I'm His number 1 fan for His goodness and grace
'Cause like a stuntman Jesus Christ stood in my place

Hook:

We're trying to help you learn a new route
Every rapper's a preacher only question, what's your sermon about?
For Christ, we'll stand firm and devout
Praying that you turn from your doubt
Until the day that He returns and we're out
And while we wait, we'll keep lifting Him up
... keep lifting Him up

Verse 2

Cats be "What's up with the Lord
The globe's full of corruption and fraud?"
Dog, the road to destruction is broad
It's no peace in the streets because no one seeks
You're seeking for God as much as a thief seeks for police
It's no doubt in my mind He'll soon strike down
'Cause God hates sin more than I hate hip-hop right now
We're forced to gaze at industry whores and slaves
I wasn't feeling most of them cats even before I got saved
They're more than depraved- no knowledge, Godless content
Constant barrage of pompous, contradictory nonsense
But Christ will be taking titles when He's slaying His rivals
For now, we'll stay in the Bible while we pray for revival
I used to be the type to say, "I'm clever and ill
Better with skill" my agenda- get the cheddar and chill
But now I endeavor to build since His love letter revealed
That Jesus Christ's resurrection is real!

Hook:

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Praying that you turn from your doubt
Until the day that He returns and we're out
And while we wait, we'll keep lifting Him up
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Verse 3

A Holy God- that's a problem for sinful man
I keep my verse short because y'all got short attention spans
I'm loving His Redemption Plan
A hot solution- my only contribution is a empty hand
Through sovereign grace, we awake from dead sleep
Our faith we let speak through ancient techniques
No repentance, no faith- no everlasting life
Even if you cried when you saw "The Passion of the Christ"
Nobody I know that's liver (Jesus)
I got His goodness and mercy following me like cops follow black drivers
I serve a God who takes crazy drama out of lives
And turns baby mamas into wives! (Say Word!)
It's a major surprise how shady guys find favor in His eyes
Then He enables us to labor for the prize
In conclusion, we'd like to say that He's tight
Speak right, seek Christ and I'm out like three strikes
Hook:
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Every rapper's a preacher only question, what's your sermon about?
For Christ, we'll stand firm and devout
Praying that you turn from your doubt
Until the day that He returns and we're out
And while we wait, we'll keep lifting Him up
... keep lifting Him up

Memoirs

written by shai linne

Welcome to my memoirs of joys, pains and scars
From deep hurts with each verse less than ten bars
So many tomorrows transformed into yesterdays
My biggest fear is sorrow over more left to say
To share some of the things that I've learned is a must
'Cause in just a little while, I'll return to the dust
And the top concern to me is to reach you with a lesson
As I watch eternity bleed into the present

Chapter 1: Mom

I sit back and reflect on the days of my youth
How doing things my way kept me away from the truth
If the Lord didn't choose me, I'd still be out straying
Yet Mom, I thank God you never stopped praying
Ain't Christ amazing? Our sorrows He carried
Remember when we danced on that day you got married?
That's how it's gonna be with the Lamb and His Bride
You can go first- I'll worship and stand to the side

Chapter 2: Dad

Is the pain of a son neglected
connected to the aim of a gun directed
at a face the same as the one reflected
in his mirror? That's something to wonder about
But Dad, I never heard "I love you" come from your mouth
So if you wanna know why I didn't choose to share your name
Part of it's because you refused to bear the blame
For what you didn't do- listen, to dis you is not the issue
I miss you and I'm praying the Lord would help me forgive you

Chapter 3: Thug Life

It's like a bad dream
Crack fiends blaspheme while cats scheme to have cream
Killing each other over scraps from the table
Betrayed by the slave who raps for the label
He's trapped in a cradle surrounded by serpents
Thinking they're toys, he makes noise for the merchants
The poison is purchased by kids at the mall
Looks like Bill Cosby was right after all

Chapter 4: Abortion

This thing is drastic- my sadness I can't mask it
It's tragic how wombs have turned into caskets
Genocide on the unborn- have you seen this?
Babies sacrificed on the altar of convenience
At least two lives are shredded- impossible not to regret it

As hard as she tries, she won't forget it
A personal war that hurts to the core
Yet there's hope with a merciful Lord

Chapter 5: Injustice

How long will the poor be marginalized?
How long will leaders deceive us with fraudulent lies?
Vileness exalted amongst the children of man
Ill with the plans, skilled with the scams with guilt on his hands
There's filth in the land- the world says, "Blessed are the wicked"
But God hears the cries of the oppressed and afflicted
The strife of their songs, the night's very long
But Christ's coming back strong to right every wrong

Chapter 6: Regrets

I don't wanna spread pain- I'll probably stay in Philly
When people say they have no regrets, I say "Really?"
If you only saw my chronicles
Man, I've done so many wrong things that I lost track a long time ago
The Lord is my witness
To anybody that I ever hurt, I ask for your forgiveness
I truly don't know why Christ would take my place
But the worst of all sinners has been saved by grace

Chapter 7: Solus Christus

Jesus Christ is God- it's plain to see
Sinners He came to free and though He lived blamelessly
He died shamefully and painfully
His resurrection proved that He was who He claimed to be
And God, it's bugged- I'm amazed You came to visit us
And how the Judge could take the place of the prisoners
The faith of the listeners: righteousness credited
Priceless inheritance through what Christ has merited

Grace and peace to the Ambassador
Grace and peace to my brothers Redeemed Thought
Grace and peace to my man Lee Jerkins
Grace and peace to everybody blood bought

Chapter 8: Holy Hip-hop

Because cats abuse it, many think that it's stupid
Yet the Master chooses to use rap music
So the hood could see His worth, that He's good in His works
Yet we're mocked by the world, misunderstood by the church
Still, let's take care to guide the youth and share not hide the truth
And in this way we'll bear abiding fruit
And if I may quote, "Hold your ground
Keep repping what you believe and soon you'll receive your golden crown"

Microphone Check 1, 2 ft. Stephen the Levite & Phanatik
written by s. linne, d. bell, b. goodwin

Hook:

Steve: Yo he's the S H the A I, the L I double N E

Phanatik: Rep' the Son of Man who gave his life as a ransom for many

Shai: Yo he's the P H the A N A the T the I the K

Steve: spittin' the Word with the purpose of puttin' Christ on display

Phanatik: Yo it's the S T, the E the EP, the E the N

Shai: Tellin' people they need to repent before they see the end

All: So microphone check 1, 2, 1, 2

Yo Steve- It's on you

Verse 1: (Stephen the Levite)

Shai, Phanatik and I emphatically try

To battle these lies, with strategy wise- insanity (why?)

Our family ties in Adam preside, our vanity thrives, humanity dies

It's sad to see lives are twisted, iniquity got 'em like licorice

Kids are wicked, they get lifted and split wigs

Illegal business to get rich quick and hit chicks

It's like a sickness- Can this kid get a witness?

Yo it's amazing, how Jesus Christ died to save 'em

But they don't praise Him, they'd rather be stuck in the same sin

I'm talkin' aged men, hangin' around wit' the same friends

Ain't nothing changed since they left high school and became 'men'

They still children, seeking for stuff to fulfill them

They're only building with legos, floor to ceilin'

It's gon' be ill when they see there's no place to chill when

God's revealing their true ID like Rumpelstiltskin

That's why we warning 'em, saying they need to be born again

'Cause they'll be torching 'em if they don't repent before the end

Eternal tormenting or the Eternal Lord and His kin

Riding on horses and destroying the dark forces of men

The choice is yours friend, but if you ask me it's obvious

He's God in the flesh, nobody can stop Him- not even death

You gotta accept it's not a perspective- it's objective

He died and rose again so you can live when He stops your breath, kid

Hook:

Verse 2: (Phanatik)

They wanted to get deep, they wanted to get street, so

If you're wondering if you should run and go get peeps, well

I'll probably stay here and I'll probably change gears

And shift from 5th down to 2nd just so my message stays clear

I don't rep the streets; I represent the God of heaven

The God you prayed to on 9/11

I'm not a reverend but I got a lot of reverence

For the Most High and close by is not a weapon

My protection is not in a nine or a tech, then

What on earth am I trusting in to be safe?
I'm trusting in the God who claims to give life past the grave
Close range shots, but it's like I only got grazed
I got faith so I'll live again- death does not faze
You're in a maze because His grace is amazing
Praise Him- He saves men from the fires of hell that are raging
Cajun cages for all who are raging
Against the machine of the Supreme Being's Agent
That brings salvation that can redeem our nation
That can be seen now while gazing at the cross while He's waiting
Oh! Wow, He's patient Oh! How he saves men
So how do we thank Him who gave us this skill?
Yo, I'll praise Him- No doubt He's blazing
You don't bow today... Then later you will
And that's real- you can say what you feel

Hook:

Verse 3: (shai linne)

He gave His life as a ransom, I'm hyped and I'm dancing
When reciting my anthems of Christ, the Righteous Lamb who lights my lantern
Who else but the Lord of the nations
Can hype a heathen drunkard to write without even one word of self-glorification?
My feeble words- inadequate indeed to describe the Immaculate Seed
Destined to do miraculous deeds
At the age of twelve, he had the old heads amazed at His insights
Obeyed His parents, even though He created their wind pipes
A true Anomaly- and who can ponder the
Servant fighting the serpent in the desert with verses from Deuteronomy
Satan threw every obstacle at Him, but couldn't fathom
The brilliant stratagems of the eschatological Adam
The uniqueness of His meekness is too deep to speak
And if you think meekness is weakness, try being meek for a week
Perfect humanity- yet bubbling with divinity
Fulfilling the eternal covenant within the Trinity
Excruciating suffering, infinite agony
Divine abandonment for the Inventor of gravity
No sin in His Majesty, He was a substitute
The fruit of His love was enough to scoop sin up from the root
The third day rose victorious- meaning history is
A play that God's directing to make Jesus look glorious
We spit holy speech over beats to turn up the temperature
And no retreat though we seek the return of the Emperor!

Hook:

My Portion

written by shai linne

Verse 1

It makes sense that I should write this song
It's been a while now since you turned the light switch on
And so powerfully opened up my eyes to see
Reality, now I'm free (check it out)
Reminisce on my Christ-less days
Evidence- my life and ways
It was like I was forever bent
I lived a life of decadence
Then you sovereignly intervened and I've been on your team ever since
I was saved and am being saved- present tense
And will be saved from the deadly pestilence
Your holiness got me worshipping You with reverence
You're infinite and transcendent- yet with friends
Your love letter, the Old and New Testaments
Also the Christian's best defense-It speaks of Christ, who was heaven sent
Forgive us for ever being negligent or hesitant to represent His excellence
The world chases after the cars with better tints
Your people long after Your glory- a better glimpse
The Author of my faith, praise Your marvelous grace
The type I can call and embrace when I fall on my face
So I'm lifting up my hands and I'm raising my voice
Even though the world thinks I made the craziest choice
They can laugh all they want, Lord, I do not care
And I don't want to go to Heaven if God is not there

Hook:

Whom have I in Heaven but You?
And earth has nothing I desire but You
My flesh and my heart may fail however
The Lord is my portion forever

Verse 2

The penalty for my sin deflected- so glad I've been elected
I spread my hands out to my Savior as I genuflected
And then reflected on Christ, the globe spinner
(You) turned this out-of-control sinner into a soul winner
I can't take credit for it- You're too holy
I didn't choose you, Lord, you chose me
The actual situation is ever since my youth
My natural inclination was to resist your truth
I was dead you said "Live!"
Now you're teaching me to love you for who You are and not just what You give
It's so divine- to maintain through the pain
It blows my mind how You came the way You came
Not a conquering hero, but a Suffering Servant
Lord, You died for a zero who doesn't deserve it

You take shady dudes who hate the truth- Give them faith in You
Make them new creations too- All praises due
So praise Him- don't hesitate from the right to left
Just thank Him and meditate on His life and death
Resurrected and exalted- forever so high
And why He chose me I might never know why
But I'm lifting up my hands and I'm raising my voice
Even though the world thinks I made the craziest choice
They can mock all they want Lord I do not care
And I don't want to go to Heaven if God is not there.

Hook:

Whom have I in Heaven but You?
And earth has nothing I desire but You
My flesh and my heart may fail however
The Lord is my portion forever

Bridge:

You could give me the Lex, the coupe, the Beamer, the Benz
The sex, the loot, the Cream or the ends
But next to the truth of Jesus, friends
it's worth nothing (repeat)

Verse 3

And Lord, don't let me get caught up in my own tapes
I saw what happened when Noah got drunk off His own grapes
So many ways to stumble- many boastful and loud
The Lord gives grace to the humble and opposes the proud
The Holy Spirit's a great deposit; my life- He stabilized it
Today the object is to stay in the prayer closet
And when I come out, may they know that the Master lives in me
Through passion for ministry and loving sacrificially
No matter what, Lord, wean me off of the world
Can't believe I found the costliest pearl (it's crazy)
For the glory of your name I've been made your own
By your grace justified through faith alone
That's why I'm lifting up my hands and I'm raising my voice
Even though the world thinks I made the craziest choice
They can laugh all they want Lord- I do not care
And I don't want to go to Heaven if God is not there

Hook:

Whom have I in Heaven but You?
And earth has nothing I desire but You
My flesh and my heart may fail however
The Lord is my portion forever

Random Thoughts

written by shai linne

Hey yo I'm back, but nobody was asking where I've been
Let me chime in- I go by the name of... never mind
This man writes them joints
God-glorifying lyricism with a style you can't quite pinpoint
I learned a lot from constant observation- God is patient
And Christ is exalted above the constellations
I've been on the low- did some features and compilations
The controversy started some good conversation
Hit timothy on the email, he'll give you all the details
But right now, my focus is the Man who took the three nails
Two through His wrists, one through His feet
The wrath of God satisfied- the work of the Son is complete
So now there's two types of people
Those who have atonement and those who pay for their own sin, strife and evil
And God don't play- you got to pay- you need to drop and pray
But your motto's "Not today" and you got a lot to say
But your mouth will be shut like pantomimes
When Jesus Christ comes on the clods with more angels than Anaheim
Expand your mind; This ain't about fancy rhymes
Man I'm trying to leave a deep footprint in the sands of time
The truth of God is triple pound cake heavy
But ruthless squads of simple clowns ain't ready
What you know about a rowdy gospel clique
Rejoicing at the judgment when the wicked get their waffle split?
Revelation nineteen... demonstrates what I mean
(You) can't see? Better take some Visine
We shun the famous life- insane spiritual
Life up the name of Christ, yet remain lyrical
Speaking urgently, it's an emergency
The self-centered emcee's favorite word is "me"
Our favorite word is "He"- or should I say "Him"
Since God is triune, I guess our favorite word is "Them"
As for me, what can I say man? It's real in the crucible
My life's a daily funeral, but Christ is still beautiful
I'm fired up for ministry- but business is something
I ain't did nothing and I'm tired of the industry!
I don't create for a check, and it ain't for your respect
I'm enduring all things for the sake of the elect
That's why cats be like, "Shai, man! You preaching to the choir!"
I'm like, "Dog, have you seen some of these choirs?"
They need to be preached to- it's heathens in the pews
It's treason that they choose, looking for reasons to abuse
God's grace- walked up to the altar at the age of eight
Live like the world after that
And think they'll make it through the gate
That theology is straight from the father of lies
In mad pulpits, Satan rocks a disguise
A plot he's devised so sheep remain stifled
Because many times I'm like, "Are we reading the same Bible?"
For instance: (I) recently went to a "Christian" concert

Not knowing what to expect, hoping to see God work
The lights went dark, they introduced him, then he came in
I gotta hand it to him- he was very entertaining
The crowd was insane, about a thousand and change
He was wilding on stage; had them shouting his name?
People in the audience on their way to hell
And son had more jokes than Dave Chappelle
It's like he was ashamed of the light; This is backwards
Christian rappers playing games on the mic
Non-divine topically, trying to shine constantly
You've gone beyond the line with some kind of blind philosophy
With rhymes designed sloppily- this is absurd
Dig in the Word- get your mind refined properly
The gospel's not a commodity- So whether in poverty
Or prospering, it's proper to give shouts to my God rowdily
Why are people so quick to hand the mic to jokers?
Good thing the Lord is in the driver's seat like a chauffeur
His shekinah thunders with no minor blunders
And sometimes I wonder if the Anti-christ might be Oprah
It puts me in a true rage that she pumps the New Age
On television- like five days a week
Yet only a few gauge that that won't get you saved
From hell, so listen- `cause my God came to speak
He's warning you to flee from the wrath to come
By putting faith in His matchless Son
I did it now God will definitely forever be next to me
In ecstasy- what a destiny for this heavenly refugee
And this right here is just some random thoughts
From a vessel of mercy that the Lamb has brought
So welcome to The Solus Christus Project
Son, we just gettin' started and we got a lot left!

World Wide Web ft. Cruz Cordero
(written by s. linne and c. cordero)

Verse 1 (shai linne)

Listen close when I'm kicking this
WWW - World Wide Wickedness
Caught up in the "Web", Satan wants you to "inter" his "net"
How quickly we tend to forget
Original sin since Genesis 3 check the archives
No steering wheel, lights or brakes- that's a "hard drive"
Oblivious to the world's system that's got you
"America's online" screaming "yahoo!"
But God's word will not fail
I deliver the gospel; Now that's what I call "hotmail"
I defied Him, denied Him, tried Him, despised Him
Until the I Am sent me an "IM"
He said "I'm the Way, follow me and obey"
And it was only by His grace that I clicked "OK"
He got me on some lottery hittin' you gotta be kiddin'
My spiritual riches make Bill Gates look poverty stricken'
I was blind couldn't see nothin'
'Til He cleansed me from within, took my sins and hit the "delete" button
He smacked me in the face with a fat knapsack of grace
Snatched from the rat race and I ain't trying to hit the "backspace"
He's worthy of worship, deserving your service
Absurd verdict concerning the versions- disperse it, the "Word's perfect!"
So backslider or newcomer call on His name
'Cause whether you hit "return" or "enter", the result is the same

Hook:

One time for your mind, mic-check
His righteousness, yes- Christ: life, death, resurrect
Lampmode, Rocksoul, good news- react
I be that 2 Corinthians 5:17 cat

Verse 2 (cruz cordero)

This is for my internet connection, intellects collecting
Into lectures and lessons about the Intimate Infinite
Into nets getting cast(ed) quick to catch men to cast them
Into intricate plots of gospel block busters and syndicates
To watch gospel hustlers get restless
With the message of Christ meshing with mics
Stressing what's right, blessed with the Light
In light of questions you might ask or might blast
Or what ever you feel- it's never too real
For God's people to step to the field
Of philosophical jargon like doctrines of Darwin
Theological talking like "My God- He is sovereign"
Regarding the gospel: sinful men being pardoned
Applauding His awesome taste that alters states
Of hardened hearts hauling them by His sovereign grace

Solving the problem that separates man from God
Segregates lands from God's commanding laws
Instead of standing they fall- it'll all crumble
Apart from God's precepts society is violently humbled
Tyranny comes to take over
Either be under God's rule or have man as your slave owner
So pay closer attention as I proceed with the chorus
Cause Jesus is gorgeous, so please don't ignore this
His seeds are enormous He'll have the streets and the forest
Reaping the harvest...

Hook:

One time for your mind, mic-check
His righteousness, yes- Christ: life, death, resurrect
Lampmode, C-dero, good news- react
I'm that Colossians 2 verse 2-3 cat

Solus Christus

written by shai linne

Hook:

Without fear or hesitation
I proclaim the good news- hear my presentation
From the Bible, God's Word- clear revelation
You can't earn paradise with sheer dedication
The Great Physician- He's got your spirit's medication
Christ's resurrection- not mere speculation
Check the evidence- it bears investigation
Solus Christus ideas and meditations

Verse 1

If the world is "The Matrix", Christ is iller than Morpheus
But is He God like He claimed to be? Of Course He is
You got reasons to doubt? We can give you more reasons
To trust in the God who made the four seasons
The cross frees us- So now we explore regions
Man had no access to before Jesus
The curtain to the Most Holy Place torn to pieces
Just like His body and blood poured out for lost creatures
He made us richer than Pat Sajak or Regis
And yet the price for following Him is the costliest
It's time we start seeing ourselves the way the Lord sees us
No one is righteous- not even poor teachers
A "good person"? That's like "carnivore vegans"
Or finding out that Phil Knight actually wore Adidas
Satan primarily operates in false preachers
Who don't know God's kingdom belongs to floor sweepers
The world's system is backwards, like "saw-see" is
Question for the moment- who has your allegiance?
Better grab hold of God's grace before it ceases
Stop fronting and give your life to the Lord Jesus!

Hook:

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Solus Christus ideas and meditations

Verse 2

The Lord Jesus- exalted, eyes blazing
Author of life and source of salvation
The power of His grace got me like, "Wow, Amazing!"
And God raised Him from the dead, so I'll praise Him
Where in the world would I be without grace and

Mercy from Him who laid the earth's foundation?
Repent and be saved, because the time is now, pagans
Foul nation headed for annihilation
Court's coming- your birth certificate's the citation
The fool avoids the truth, thinking that denial saves him
Stuck on the `net, cell phones and sky-paging
A world of money, sex, fame and clout-chasing
Outrageous! How flagrant the violations
What bugs me out about God is how patient
He's been with us considering the foul nature
Of our hearts and minds, which are inclined to follow Satan
My feet used to rush into sin without waiting
Regeneration made me do an about-face, and
180 degrees later, I'm now embracing
The Lord Jesus, who has become my salvation

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Solus Christus ideas and meditations

Verse 3

My salvation won't be forfeited
Before the beginning of time, the Lord did it
Then He came to this earth to rescue His lost in it
When He was done, He announced "It's all finished"
2000 years later, this planet- I was born in it
Steeped in sin, I would always fall in it
Until the Spirit's effectual call to repentance
I'm all with it; So now hell is off limits
My vision is clear, my eyesight more vivid
I'm commissioned here by Christ, I'm salt in it
Sent to a perishing world, to caution it
Repent to inherit this pearl- The warning is:
You reject the Son, that's unfortunate
Consider yourself soon to be tormented
If riches and fame were really all it pretended to be
There'd be no need for the Betty Ford clinic
My backpack got tracts, of course my sword's in it
Life is pointless without the cross in it
The crown of righteousness, Yo saints, we gon' get it!
Hip-Hop for Christ- just the way the Lord meant it!
Hook:
Without fear or hesitation
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From the Bible, God's Word- clear revelation
You can't earn paradise with sheer dedication

The Great Physician- He's got your spirit's medication
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