

Verse 2:

On the cross (2x) At the Tabernacle (8x)

Verse 1:

Yeah you know where you can find me Sunday Monday, all the way through Friday So sick! — Connected to the I.V. Who got the juice homeboy the Most High King Spit it over their head and still bless 'em Each rhyme I wonder if Ash "Catch 'em" Sit down class let me give you a lesson Get into the grooves, the rhythms of Heaven When that beat drop and the lyrics start to coordinate Hip Hop heads look like the crying Jordan face Meanwhile I'm asking God for more of grace Step out the booth like Sinai – I got Moses face When I type online — look at the scriptures Maybe find a quote Straight Outta the Catechism My art is my prayer - My prayer is my living While ya'll just googling "Cute Cat Pictures" I'm Saying.... I'm at the Tabernacle

On the cross (2x) At the Tabernacle (8x)

Be advised — the streets full of surprises It's not which crew' the livest
When to survive it's who's the wisest (4x)

Every melody, every metaphor - similie Angers the enemy 'Cuz I'm using rap to defend the king I celebrate each inspiration he's given me The comments, likes and the shares mean so much less to me I'd rather spend all my money and time Actually with the people when I'm busting a rhyme Share my life and speak facts just like Snapple The only rapper that turns stadiums into Chapels Oh!... A couple Fans on the gram? The way I spit it hot — my only Fan is a fan Man - Ten A.C.'s can't cool the fire in me My illiad epic rhymes are an Odyssey Some classify by the nation of their parents I classify as Hip Hop in the Spirit But none of it would matter

On the cross (2x) At the Tabernacle (8x)

... I'm on the cross

Be advised — the streets full of surprises It's not which crew' the livest When to survive it's who's the wisest (4x)

All these rhymes that I'm rapping at you

If it didn't come from my time at the Tabernacle

