

# Tobymac, The Slam

God's in the spot you can like it or not  
So rip the knob off the volume when you give this a shot  
And raise your hands as the slam starts to thicken the plot  
Openin' eyes to the lies of the enemies' lot  
So run like the wind from the sin of your past  
Keep your eyes on the prize when they put you on blast  
It's the Christ on the cross, it's humanity's shot  
It's a worldwide call to everything that we're not

This is the slam, this is the one  
This is the slam, this is the one

This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna do it like it ain't been done before  
This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna bring it like it ain't been brung  
This is the slam, this is the one  
We gonna do it like it ain't been done before  
This is the slam this is the one  
We gonna spring you like you ain't been sprung

They came from the cities and towns all around  
To see the longhaired preacher from the desert get down  
Waist high in water, never short on words, he said  
Repent, the kingdom of heaven can be yours  
But he stopped in the middle of his words and dropped  
Down to his knees and said, behold the Lamb of God  
He's the one, the slam, don't you people understand?  
You're staring at the son, God's reaching out his hand

The father slammed it like Shaq  
For Latinos and Blacks  
Packin' them straps  
And Caucasians hooked on Ecstasy and the crack  
Stacked the sins of this world to his body  
And conquered evil and hell  
Then snatched the keys of death in one breath and unlocked the cell  
He rose on the third  
I'm tellin' you partner, its actual fact  
Just like TOBYMAC and Boney Soprano up on this track  
We slam dunkin' and keep it jumpin' like jumper cables  
And keep the crowd rowdy like Jesus tossin' them temple tables