

Trin-I-Tee, My Body

Who do you think I am
I don't play these games
Not gion' on like that
Let me explain
Tryin' save myself
don't pressure me
My spirit leads me to
celibacy
I have to just be real
And I know it's fair
I wanna please my God
And i don't care
You can just leave now
But if you stay
There's gonna be no other way

(Chrous)
If this is love then you can take it
If this is not then don't you fake it
my body it's the Lord's temple
Don't mess with me'
God's property
It ain't that bad if you try to see
His perfect will is all that i need
My body it's the Lord's temple
Don't mess with me
God's property

what part of no don't you
Seem to understand
I just can't move that fast
It's not his plan
I'm not ashamed to do
What i know is right
His yoke is easy and
His burden's light
Momma sat me down
And she would say
just trust in the Lord
And him only
No disrespect but I
Can't be with you
And try to serve the Lord
In honesty too

(Chrous)
My body is God's body
No it ain't your property
Jesus died on Calvary
Just to save someone like me
Who am I to betray his love
His will is all i'm thinkin' of
Tell you what i'm gonna do
I'm gonna pray for you

(Chrous)