

# Da T.R.U.T.H., On Duty

(Chorus)

We (are) on duty- we (are) on them same old blocks  
Different but look the same like plain clothes cops  
On duty- yeah, we (are) some plain old pots  
But you can find a treasure in us where the rainbow stops

(Verse One)

We thank God for the faith of the elders  
That came up in the time of Martin Luther the King and the great Elvis  
They ain't shelf us- held us up on their shoulders  
Told us how to live godly- so all the people that trail us  
Can truly testify that before God rested our eyes  
We invested our lives- so for the rest our lives  
It's gonna look like we (are) dressed in disguise  
But the treasure's inside  
And it's a pot of gold  
Most of our peers think that God is old- just the man upstairs  
Partly because we keep our God on the low  
So they can't see how our God is involved in our human affairs  
Yeah- yeah but since we're the saints  
We gotta be mindful of the picture we paint  
So every picture they take  
They get snapshots of Holy Spirit filled Christians that got victory  
Ain't

(Chorus)

(Verse Two)

We thank God for the faith of the older  
Saints that have showed us the ropes  
Holding us close to shape and mold us  
They ain't despise, refined us looking for ways to remind us  
Of the mind of God- so now when we look behind us  
It's an army of saints  
Young dudes broadcasting their faith  
I'm forecasting by faith  
Cause I'd like to see more of the people of God  
Like the Latter Day Saints  
Black tie, trench coat and a tag with their names  
Or, the JWs, at the door before the Saturday games  
Listen- you can't miss em- you know 'em  
Probably diss em- you blow 'em off in a second  
They show us up with a presence that's public  
They ain't impressed with the public  
And I ain't trying to give them more credit than what they deserve  
But, even if what they believe is wrong  
They got a faith that you can reach with your arm  
We're being called

(Chorus)

(Bridge)

We (are) on duty- which simply means to be on call  
To be alert, to be watchful, to be on guard  
We (are) on duty- that's why we walk through the mall  
With our spiritual sensitivities up to par

We (are) on duty- from the block to the walls  
Of the barbershop where the talk is not godly at all  
We (are) on duty- it's not Christian at all  
So we duck every time the wicked try to pitch us the ball

They can't catch us involved- cause you know you're a shade  
From the pencil in the picture that's drawn

Of His character, if you care about the picture at all  
With each photo, we show the world depictions of God  
In every context they find us- catch us involved  
Being normal, being cordial- stitching the raw  
Materials of faith and our culture when Christians resolve  
That spreading the fame of Christ is our mission of course

(Chorus)