Flame, Righteous

(Verse One)

Às I rightly divide, between truth and lies I can present with proof how He knew these guys Were goin' to cry on Him, spit on Him and gonna lie on Him Third day from layin' away was gonna rise on them Took His righteousness purged my sin Blood drippin' from the cross as He urges men Some servin' Him, puttin' position to come and bird with Him I mean to fly, most definitely want to fly If I draw nigh to Him He'll draw nigh to me I see God through Him that d-e-a-t-h settin' me Straight from all angles, givin' charge to all angels the star spangled Banner doesn't have anything on Hosanna Cause the manner, in which He does things for His offspring As awesome as it seems, it's right and good Cause I'm flossin' the King tonight in 'hoods

(Chorus)

Brothers in the front we don't stunt cause we livin' righteous Homies on my left ain't no death cause we livin' righteous Shorties in the back we don't slack cause we livin' righteous Righteous livin' righteous livin' Homies on my right we alright cause we livin' righteous Brothers in the front we don't stunt cause we livin' righteous Shorties on my left ain't no death cause we livin' righteous Righteous livin' righteous livin'

(Verse Two)

First I was unclean, it was so dark I was unseen Now my light beams, runnin' to Christ or it might seem That I might cling, to the righteousness of the King Or I might fiend, for the dream of the bigger things Cause the earth is His, castin' in my cares cause my hurt is His Writin' my songs and my verse is His The body of Christ or the church is His I search the Scriptures of God to see what my purpose is To give Him glory now I recognize, I testified Then I blessed the God that rectified My wickedness when I was petrified, edified The body of Christ for them kingdom lies Or kingdom livin' all of us Christians are forgiven for that awful livin' To the beginners don't assemble yourself with the sinners All of us and Jesus are winners, now I look right Cause of the blood now I look white I'm goin' higher in Christ so now I book flight

(Chorus)

(Verse Three) All of a sudden His righteousness is like a lifestyle Callin' my brothers come outta strugglin' to Christ now All of you cluckers put down the drugs and throw the pipe down Get rid of the sinful livin' and come into life now Take a look at the bigger picture and see mistakes made Be a witness for Christians and see Christ has the way made Way paved, the daybreak bru I stay saved My wave praise, we set free from them slave days Fightin' with givin', when you can be ignited and get righteous livin' And right with God I take a look back into history I'm seein' the death no longer a mystery Seein' Him resurrect, my righteousness is that of a filthy rag My righteousness is that of a filthy rag My righteousness is that of a filthy rag I confess I was guilty Dad

But then you cleansed me