Sean Slaughter, Rock Solid

(Verse 1)

I won't stop spittin' till every sin is forgiven Every dead man re-living, old chapters revisioned Injected with a deep incision of the Holy Entity Headed for the golden gate eventually but centuries have past Spent time on the wickedness of mankind From the rise of Hitler to the killings up in Columbine Men slapping they concubines, capped for ya Cuban shine For the world steady decline, I pour the newest wine Into new wineskins and empty vessels, corrupted metals Flowers that fall and shed petals on cold streets This world is like a child that won't eat While Christ stands there with Holy bread, scars on both feet Including the wrist, sword slash where he wore the sash But it had to past, the Lamb's scroll, bloody autographed For we the people of democracy, mass technology New world psychology, ya faith need an apology Study like theology then look to God, like I never read a Word Lord rain heavy, on this bed of dirt Cause that's all I am, all I'm worth, Christ if ya walked the earth You'd have the leather on my back down to the undershirt Sold out like Madison Square, an addict for prayer I close my eyes and God's right there, no Vatican here Religious worship is useless; it's like eating meat toothless You know the routine, still can't swallow Ya playin' lotto, hoping the sun will come out tomorrow Either go all out, or fall out, that's just my motto My angel army, fully prepared for the millennium My faith is not built on if they process the Pentium Or 56k cache, instead of Y2K, I said Y2J Yes to Jesus and he blessed my pathway Stride full never halfway You might be the first to go, living in the last day

(Chorus)

Rock solid, if you living this life, ya Rock solid, if you walking with Christ ya Rock solid, if ya studying the chaps Putty in the cracks, rep and be a body in the gap (2X) Rock solid

(Verse 2)

I'm a Christian soldier hundred proof, when he comes thon we lifting off To the voice of triumph, for the saints that's been spitted on Mashed down and trampled on, eluded, steady persecuted For the sake of the name, and all the souls the church recruited I'm a make it plain, I couldn't spit a verse without saying his name No matter what, Jesus stays in the game Even though its not, before you came to Christ you was holdin' knots Then ya tripped and fell and came to Christ with swollen knots And mercy refused to let you suffer on continually Woke you out ya sleep cause you was sleeping with the enemy What a friend, from the jump-off, to the very end He don't condemn the saved, he's here to save those past condemned In every scroll I rhyme, I'm in a Holy Ghost state of mind And if ya hating mine, take a number son and wait in line Cause I'm a keep preaching, 'til every demon is screeching Retreating from every heathen and the bondage chains weaken Till they break lose, with Satan I'll never make truce My covenant with God is sealed with matzo bread and grape juice The bread and wine, body and the blood, a scriptural scud Head for you Anti-Christ's, lost life's and Christian dud's The Word I head that, the wisdom encrypted I need that I squeeze that, rap with the Lord, listen for feedback

So when the waves crash, Christ is there to make em' ease back Believe that, the Lord is my Shepard, God bless the sheep, black That don't conform to the pattern of this world's wickedness The tint taken off my third eye, thon I'm livin' this

Chorus

(Break) Ten thousand may fall At my, right hand But with you I stand tall (2X) I can walk on water focused on you (2X)

(Verse 3)

Know I'm blessed, headed for eternity's rest Cats wanna lay me flat with burgundy vest It all good man, I'm ready to leave this world of stress World of flesh, the strongman curls the best Got y'all using scripture to twirl the ces Up in the club, 151 and hurl of X Chased with beck's, scheme on a girl to sex Thing you the hardest, pop, while you bop to next Cuban ice on ya pinky, wrist, watch and neck Bump get vexed, peering out ya Gucci specs Ya pride is high, ya loot done hit the deck Ya fit this cat, it's time to reverse ya trek This be the Jump-off man, watch ya step Blood and sweat put in cause we love the rep Take it by force, while other cats, quiet is kept The kingdom is nigh, believe we gonna rock 'til death