Trip Lee, Gotta Grow

"T-Stone, what it do, man, yeah
Somebody wave yer hands like dis (like dis)
E'erbody wave yer hands like dis (like dis)
Yeah, y'all can dance to this (yeah)
Yeah, y'all can dance to this
Less git it, less git it man (less git it man)
Less git it, less git it man (yeah)"

I wasn't never the type that's tryna kill folks Nothing too bad maybe dabbled in a lil smoke A lil lust, but wasnt never seen as a bad dude Was livin for myself dreamed of wealth and makin cash move Was told of a savior who raised named Jesus That paid full of grace and I did believe it They told me He would hold me and I was blessed wit Christ Im like, "I get to go to Heaven? Man Im set for life." But after that, I was just ya average Sunday Christian Up in church wit my bible, back Monday sinning Up in the school yard trying hard to blend in Was acting dead as a carcass, far from livin I was all up in the world, I was just like the rest of them Called myself a Christian, but would sin with the best of them I wouldnt share my faith or read my Word it's crazy I was a immature believer, a spiritual baby

-Chorus-

We gotta grow, we cant stay in the same place We gotta grow, we gotta be seeking His face We gotta grow, so if you saved and youve been pardoned We gotta grow, you aint done you just getting started (Repeat)

Verse 2:

I was my own guide, would never dive in His truth But didnt realize that I was set aside for His use So Id just live for what I thought was my best interest Around nonbelievers you couldn't tell the difference Want a thug, nah I aint got no horror story But was livin for myself not the Lord and His glory My confession: I didnt seek my Dads perfection Was goin down the wrong road like I had bad directions Until He showed my not imitating the Christ And livin fo me I was truly wasting my life And that Christ died so I could have relationship But by my actions I refused to take this gift Until He made a switch and now I want some mo of Him daily By His grace Im growing and have matured from a baby Im so grateful that Ive been torn from sin And day by day Hes makin me more like Him

Chorus

Verse 3:

So for my believers, I just wanna encourage y'all To draw closer to the Lord I know you heard His call Even if you aint smokin an shootin at domes If you dont do it all fo His glory, you doin it wrong Heaven ain't the only reason we got saved If we dont get to know Jesus then we got played Plus we gotta change, He said Hed change us all And the faith without fruit, that aint faith at all (why) Sanctification, check Romans 6 We posed to switch, die to sin and grow in holiness All my brothers and sister I know this walk is tough

But even if you young just getting saved is not enough We gotta talk to Him, read who the Lord in the skies is The reason we breathe is to enjoy and glorify Him Im grateful the Father is changing ya boy And getting closer to Him is an unexplainable joy