

Twice Born, Family Dress Code

Last night were your prayers your same practice lines?
I know I prayed my heart because last night I cried
I told God that I really, really messed up
I know I was wrong, but I'm really, really sorry.

And you want to say:
'Oh look, that kid, yeah, he must be the devil
He don't look like the preacher's boy
Keep an eye on him, he's nothing but trouble
I don't need anything stolen this morning...'

I see you made a dress code for the family of God
That's why you can't understand that I'm surrendered to God
I see you made a dress code for the family of God
That's why you can't understand that I'm surrendered to God.

'Oh look, that kid, yeah, he must be the devil
He don't look like the preacher's boy
Keep an eye on him, he's nothing but trouble
I don't need anything stolen this morning...'

And you want to say:
'You know that kid?
His mind must be gone
You know he has got to be loaded on something.'
But what you don't know is that my mind's on my Lord
And from all your talk,
I'm getting really sick.