

Work

Tedashii

I Work
And I Press
And I do everything I can just trying to give these folks my best
I Sweat
And I Grind
I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time
So I Work
And I Press
And I do everything I can just trying to give these folks my best
And I Sweat
And I Grind
I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time
Hey, what's happening hommie
Hey, hey, whaitdew mane
Don't know bout you but I'm working
Trying to keep pressing mane
In life
With rhymes
I fight with people pleasing
That's trife, this time
I'm fighting to please Jesus
I'm done with it dog
All the lying and masquerading
The fronting and the faking
I hate it, life feels so vacant
I used to let 'em make it
Even if it got blatant
No matter how flagrant, I'd let it slide like stealing bases
But now I finally get it
So I aint ever quitting
I can't be passive, inactive like players that's been injured
Far from it
Been hurt, been even knocked off my feet
But I'm in Christ, and I want life like its suppose to be
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I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time
When I ain't know, who I was

Everyday I wasted life
Pagan days of people pleasing cause I wasn't chasing Christ
Worried bout the he say

She say
I'd repeat it like a replay
I was chasing their approval like a runner in a relay
(GO)

I was believing that if I got it
No-doubt it'd be
All good
But even if I got it
Somehow it would
Fall through
I tried to keep standing
Living by a weak standard

Believing even Jesus received me based on my weak merits
Lies from the pit
Lies I won't forget

Lies that ruin lives and keep you blind to who you is
Sinner saved by grace
Through faith for Jesus sake

So what you have count as loss as we press to see His face I Work
And I Press

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I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time Every Christians on the track

But are we focused like a scope
Or are we racing never pacing
Are we running to the goal
Upward (upward) calling (calling)
Full in (full in) knowledge (knowledge)
Nothing hollow
Like the lotto
True rewards

From God the Father
Well we should be
No matter what they say, or even throw at us

Keep rolling up, and pressing in
And showing folks you rest in Him
See when it's, all said and done, I wanna, be true to Christ
I wanna, see fruit that's proof to know it's true to life
So look to Him, give up everything to make it to Him
To know Him fully
Becoming holy as you pursue Him
To all my saints, who know they saved
But know there's more to gain
Keep pressing till the end when we will see Him face to face I Work
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