

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
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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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