

Don't Give'em a Chance

Verse 1

Maddlines

You meet a guy and he's fine and all
Tall dark and handsome playing basketball
It's the beginning of Summer and you start to wonder
I ought to give him my number, let him give me a call
So, you give him the number and give him your name
He said he noticed you too and that he's glad you came
Everything seems right and he's mad polite
You kinda like this guy cuz he sparks your flame
You get to talking and his name is Rob
He takes you out to eat and he's not a slob
You think you got a winner as you talk over dinner
Then find out, your boy doesn't have a job
Now if he doesn't have a job he can get one "fine"
Still living with his parents he can move out "fine"
But if he doesn't know Christ as the Lord of his life
"Check Please!" That's where you draw the line

*If he doesn't have a job, give him a chance
Still living with his parents you can give him a chance
No car? Give him a ride and give him a chance
But if he don't know the Lord, don't give him a chance
Don't give him a chance, (repeat 2x's)
If the dude ain't saved Don't give him a chance
See you can work around any other circumstance
But if the dude ain't saved Don't give him a chance*

Verse 2

Dialect

You get a call from your girl cause she wants you to me
Her cousin coming into town cause he's really sweet
So your like "how does he look?" and your girl says "Well,
he looks like a mix between the Rock and Denzel"
You get excited thinking bout your date
Smelling good and you're looking good girl you just can't wait
You picked a really nice spot to meet and have some lunch
But when your date shows up your like "I just got punked!"
Mad at your girl cause your feeling tricked
This guy don't look like the Rock, he looks like the brick
He's a studio gangster and a video pimp
Plus his pants hang so low he can't help but limp
Forget the way he looks and dresses, you think here's the key

I'll mention God and if he's down then he can chill with me
"Yeah I'm down with God, he says smiling in your face.
I'm down with anything that helps us get down back at my place"

*Not cool as Denzel Give him a chance
Don't got a body like the Rock still give him a chance
His pants sag give him a belt but give him a chance
But if he don't know the Lord don't give him chance
Don't give him chance(repeat 2x)
If the dude aint saved don't give him a chance
See you can work around any other circumstance
But if the brother aint saved don't give him a chance*

Verse 3 **Maddlines**

You see a girl across the way and she's off the hook
If looks could kill for real, we would all be shook
So you take a deep breath, and a couple steps
Quiet as kept so you can get a closer look
And, as you approach her you quickly learn
All of your previous notions have been confirmed
She's got the shape of a bottle and the face of a model
A french manicure and long hair freshly permed
She starts to blush at your compliments
Her breath smelling like she never needs to pop a mint
Then you smell her perfume and your really doomed
Cuz now your just about to lose all your common sense
But wait! Those are fake nails "inconceivable"
She got receipts for her hair "unbe-weave-able"
And on top of all that, yo, she don't know Christ
No matter how fine she is she's leave-able

*False color contacts, Give her a chance
If she's wearing Lee press on's still give her a chance
She got a weave? Get her a perm and give her a chance
But if she don't know the Lord Dont give her a chance
Don't give her chance (repeat 2x)
If the girl aint saved don't give her a chance
See you can work around any other circumstance
But if the girl aint saved don't give her a chance*

Verse 4 **Dialect**

Your chillin in the grocery store and it's kinda late
You step in the cereal aisle hunting Frosted Flakes

Trying to get your grub on is your only plan
You reach up for the last box when you touch her hand
That hand connected to her wrist and her are
This leads to her cute face so you turn on your charm
You can tell she's feeling you by the way that she spoke
The way that she smiled and laughed at all your corny jokes
She's beautiful with no ring you like how that sounds
Til she says "Hold on a minute, boys put that down!"
What, huh? boys? Then you turn around
Three bad tail kids jumping up and down and running around
But that aint the end to your drama
The shortest one looks up and says "You kicking game to my mama?
Cause I really don't like mama to be talking to men
You better raise up my daddies out in 8 to 10

*If the girls made mistakes give her a chance
Don't got a body like the Rock still give her a chance
Bad kids give 'em a beating but give her a chance
But if she don't know the Lord don't give her chance
Don't give her chance (repeat 2x)
If the girl aint saved don't give her a chance
See you can work around any other circumstance
But if the girl aint saved don't give her a chance*