

# R to the A I

## Verse 1

### Maddlines

Unorthodox, this style I rock liberates  
As it infiltrates and penetrates your mind state  
You can't keep a christian down like the crime rate  
Satan is under my feet like the juices of wine grapes  
Fighting God is like a heavyweight boxing a flyweight  
You can't win while your living in sin so why wait  
I know where I'm going, eternity with God is my fate  
But without God your entire life's like an ugly blind date  
"Maddlines" I'm simply spitting the truth so why hate  
We're changing the game like the first fisherman ever to try bate  
I got you opened like your eyes when your pupils dilate  
Sin makes you pay more than you want like interest at a high rate  
But on the other hand the Son of Man had to die straight  
On the Cross while your shooting Him down like pie plates  
Live without Him is gamble your risking at high stakes  
Like a fat shoplifter running from a hundred and five jakes

### Chorus:

*R to the A I, D to the ER...Z Raiderz of the lost!*  
*R to the A I, D to the ER...Z Raiderz of the lost!*  
*R to the A I, D to the ER...Z Raiderz of the lost!*  
*R to the A I, D to the ER...Z Raiderz of the lost!*

## Verse 2

### Dialect

Do you really believe in God? And I stress the word really  
Cause I walk by faith and the world labels me silly  
That get's my engine going like it was a hemi  
Cause me and Christ we tighter than Ashton and Demi  
I'm from the beach in Va, yeah that's a city  
No it's not to drugged or thugged out but still gritty  
We got dirt looking for sin we got plenty  
But my goal is to save like cats pinching a penny  
Raiderz, we're up for the battle we've seen many  
But with God we never lost one by that meaning any  
Here's the skinny been walking since I was twenty  
Spitting flames while we stomping on demons showing no pity  
My style flows free like the water that held Willy  
Showing the world the stakes in Christ are more popular than steaks in Philly

From the streets to the hills in hillybilly  
We tell the world that we really believe in God man really

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**Verse 3**  
**Dialect**

I rain lines like the drops in the rain forest  
I rock tough skin cause I know some men will just ignore us  
Don't get it twisted cause our names up in the chorus  
See it's all about the one that we follow he goes before us  
And we may never see a million dollar tour bus  
I'm just happy I was made in his image cause he's gorgeous  
And he adores us our refuge and our fortress  
So even times I feel like job I end up building more trust  
And he wants more but he assures us  
This aint our home so we should stick out like an Asian camera totting tourist  
Step out on faith just like explorers  
Show cats the way right through his word so if you need a map then look at Dora's  
I know some cats will say "Raiderz man they bore us"  
But that won't hurt my feeling nothing in this world could floor us  
But if it's God you can't get with man that's enormous  
If you don't give him praise the watch the rocks give a performance

*Hook*  
*R to the A I, D to the ER...Z Raiderz of the lost!*  
*R to the A I, D to the ER...Z Raiderz of the lost!*  
*R to the A I, D to the ER...Z Raiderz of the lost!*  
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**Verse 4**  
**Maddlines**

I'ma make it clear like the water in a pool after you shock it  
What I spit clicks like a revolver when you cock it  
So when I kick it ain't no need to try and block it  
It never returns void and there is nothing you can do to stop it  
Matter of fact like it's hot is how I'ma drop it  
Got you rushing to the bank withdrawing a \$20 to cop it  
I'm spitting Jesus, the world will try and knock it  
But I'm chilling like a man with both hands inside his pockets

Satan don't phase me when my mic is in the socket  
Cuz me and Christ are tight like the Alamo and Davy Crocket  
Plus, we're blowing up like corn kernels when you pop it  
More creative over beats than Willy Wonka is with Chocolate  
Get a radar gun and clock it when I rock it  
Jesus gives you such a buzz if you could bottle it liquor stores would stock it  
He's coming back but trust me that's another topic  
So until he returns "CHRISTIANS" down is how we lock it

Chorus

*R to the A I, D to the ER...Z Raiderz of the lost!*  
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