

TRUTH

VERSE 1

Maddlines

The whole world better be ready for the medley
Maddlines with madd rhymes, truth hitting you steadily
Lyrics from the upper deck, styles catchy like Novachek
God's about to snatch your heart and you don't even know it yet
The bass is like a mortar round, crashing like a thunder sound
Christian infiltrating rap, a new meaning to underground
God's about to set it straight, the reason why you hesitate
You know you've been deceived like David Blaine when he levitates

Dialect

I come through with a passion in red letter fashion
To give hope to cats headed for wailing weeping and gnashing
You been searching and thirsting it's time to get a ration
I got you bobbin so hard to good news you need an aspirin
Free no need to ask me couldn't muzzle or mask me
And like the code of Davinci I push foolishness pass me
Bold in how I bring it confident but never flashy
In world that walks on ice thinner than Mary-Kate and Ashley

VERSE 2

Dialect

It's the truth now can you handle it or maybe you're a candidate
With red flags in your pockets cause you just can't wait to challenge it
You no there is no equal so why you playing with evil
We don't know when it will end but when it does there is no sequel
See it's time to be a better man stop living like a weatherman
Where it don't matter if you're right or wrong there is a better plan
The world will never understand its grip is like a severed hand
In a world that's led by rookies I chose to follow the veteran

Maddlines

Double Dizzle dropping it, music lovers copping it
Spreading like an epidemic, ain't no way of stopping it
Penetrate your mental getting all up in your temple
With every double pump and stroke of my mechanical pencil
Your mouth begins to salivate, your mind begins to calculate
Your current disposition, your spirit starts to gravitate
Towards a new beginning, your sins have been forgiven
You've been dying all your life and now your finally living

VERSE 3

Maddlines

Truth finally sinking in, living water drinking &
The Spirit got you jumping like Filipino's tinikiling
Burying the dead man so you can move ahead man
You wanna be tighter with Christ than Method is with Red Man
So the word your digging in, your no longer living in
The bondage of the sins of men, time for you to begin again
Exciting like a dream date, doesn't He redeem great?
He gave His life so you could live and blessed you with a clean slate

Dialect

Verse three making you nervous in this lyrical circus
Not claiming to be perfect but I spit the truth with purpose
It's worth it to let you know that your life isn't worthless
See I'm free just like a seat at any Sunday morning service
So pick a battle he'll beat'em pick a need and he'll meet'em
Now I know I can do all things nothing compares to freedom
In a world that's searching for something good I happy to feed'em
And if there any cats that still aint free I'm happy to lead'em

CHORUS

I'm not the same man/girl I used to be
I heard the truth and the truth set me free