

Whatcha gotta say now?

VERSE 1

Maddlines

The truth about Satan on the real your a bum
a rat scurrying under the Master's table looking for a crumb
you know a little leaven will leaven the whole lum
so you come to steal our leaven our heaven and then some
and I know your not dumb your strategic
your evil plans could turn the worlds strongest man into a parapalegic
and you enjoy watching people stumble
you love introducing hurting people to drugs and then watching their world crumble
you love to get college girls on break from school
to get naked in front of cameras and act like fools
or get a married hooked on porn
defile his body, destroy his marriage and curse his kids before their even born
but the truth is your ruthless, but your hard work is useless
like steak to the toothless and here's where my proof is
your nothing but an unemployed angel and your worthless
no matter the damage you've done to a life God can reverse it

Chorus

yeah, the truth be told,
you've been exposed and now everyone knows, so what ya gotta say now??? (4x's)

VERSE 2

Dialect

The ex-angel of beauty in fact the dopest of all creation
The number one God's right hand man pure admiration
But something grew inside of you that changed your situation
But don't smile angel to serpent aint exactly graduation
That thing that was inside of you it even lied to you
You could have grown closer to him but no it was your pride that grew
Now your just mad, mad at God mad at us,
Mad cause God is the I AM and you you're an I was
That's right a you were, think of what you could have been
You used to fill heaven with music now you just fill men full of sin
You love to strip us and make us feel less than human
But I'm on to you your path of destruction it shows where you been
True you hit the world like a bomb
Cause you knew sin the media travels just like expedia dot com
So we press on cause really you don't impress me
You can't compare with a God that would have died if it was just me

Verse 3

Maddlines

The truth about Satan, man your hearts full of envy
since you can't go to Heaven, Hell is where you want to send me
but the Lord gave me this word and I'm itching to tell
you won't be chilling in Hell, you'll be burning as well
so nothing you say can move me
and I know your mad because "The Passion" did better than your "DiVinci Code" movie
but what did you expect, you know facts better than fiction
in the end who's gonna win? Revelation has a prediction
see devil, your always running your lip
but you couldn't stand next to God if ya'll were siamese twins joined at the hip
you don't have the creative genius, you don't have the compassion
you don't have the strength to withstand 39 lashings
you don't have the grace to give
nor the authority to take dirt, make it man and tell it to live
it's imperative that non believers be set free
and if you don't I'll pray for them but yo, you'll never have me