

God Over All (Remix) ft. TraxX

“The Spirit of God lives in us...”

Verse 1- Solid

More often than not, find us rocking the spot
Not just talking a lot, yeah you can stop and then watch
The world's rap stays the same, same monotonous plot
But we don't just make your speakers knock, we give doctrine for thought
Confidence locked, Solid building off of the Rock
The world pretends to offer lots, like you're popular...not!
Then you thought you're hot, control a spot on the block
But God's got wrath that can make Compton look soft
My records sales may never go off to the top
In fact as long as I rep God, I will probably be mocked
Does it bother me? Naw, everything you offer me rots
And every part of me wants to reach the distraught and the lost
Tongue as my weapon, I pledge to leave the audience shot
No brakes, no blocks, never will the velocity stop
You chasing money? Go get yourself a monopoly box
But if you want something better, call me up we can talk...

Hook

Steppin up and on the scene like you've never seen
Money? No! Fame? No! Show 'em who we do this for
Lord, we pray they do the same, all salute the King!
Money? No! Fame? No! Share the Gospel let it go

Steppin up and on the scene like you've never seen
Money? No! Fame? No! If you're down for the cause
Love God, hate sin, change the generation
God over all....G-G-God over all

Verse 2- Solid

I hear: get your money up, it's not the NBA but you love your Bucks
Dough got you stuck, with ton of luck, you couldn't sum enough
They say money makes the world turn, but it won't govern us
They say money talks, well we know how to shut it up!
Money won't last, ask any one of us
The buck stops here while the cross stays in front of us
Though we learn you always gotta start with the capital
We show 'em real change can be found international
Hay dinero en Mexico, Puerto Rico, España
Pero no te satisficará y tampoco la fama
Dios o el dinero: solo tienes un maestro
Por eso buscamos las riquezas del cielo
That truth's gonna stay runnin' out my mouth
In English or Español, we gonna get the Gospel out
You won't be satisfied with the fame and the wealth
It's solitaire man, you're playin' games with yourself!

Repeat Hook

Verse 3- TraXX

God over all, put it on the record
Some artists sell out before they even sell a record
So caught up in the fame, they forget about the Savior
Acting reckless, call it mindless behavior
They really want to be famous, they forget about their soul
Who cares about the records ya'll sold if it doesn't save one soul
Fame is only temporary, there's a lot of dry bones out here, cemetery
So I gotta spread life everywhere I go, G.O.E. boy I'ma let'em know
Money, cars, girls, clothes, that ain't what we're living for
God gave His life, I gave mine back, that's what I call a "give and go"
I ain't living for the paper- no! But I'm living for the Savior though
And I bank on Christ, not a bank roll
God over all, let it be known, I'm not from here boy I going home
God over all, let it be known, let it be known (Let it be known!)

Repeat Hook