

# Eternal Cypha

## The Cross Movement

[Hook]

"If you love him then you got to represent him well" [scratches "well"]

[DJ Official]

What's up y'all this is DJ Official, and here it is  
Eternal Cypha, reppin' the Lord Jesus Christ to the fullest  
It's going down, its going down  
Now first up to bat is my maaaaaaan  
TRUTH (echoes)

[Verse 1: Da' T.R.U.T.H.]

God's not arbitrary, he's always got a rhyme and reason  
Sovereign, that's a divine line of reasonin'  
He's Holy, you can catch the shekana breezing'  
By whoever disses Christ than bowed and seize 'em  
He's holy, man, the culture needs him  
And can't define life, apart of season  
This opportunity to walk in freedom  
And exalt the King in his awesome kingdom!  
Now put a quater in the parking meter  
Many walk in dark, they walk in Egypt  
But the people of God who assault the seas  
And the Earth until the Church is off to see Him

[Verse 2: J-Silas]

Lemme jam it man, not by my own works  
But he came down from Heaven and put his plow to the dirt, Our church  
I'm saved already, the walk is hard  
Fall down, get up, the cross, these scars (ouch)  
Jesus justified J I'm not guilty  
And he covers my sins ya'll, I'm so filthy  
Gritty, grungy, God still loves me  
Righteousness is the bread and I'm so hungry  
Lord give me some, bid me to come  
Not my will but let yours be done  
I spit bars for the thugs in the cars  
And the drunks in the bars  
And the fakes in the closets

[DJ Official]

Phanatik, Phanatik (echoes)

[Verse 3: Phanatik]

I'm here, I'm in it, not of it, don't want it, don't covet  
I'm covered by the blood  
Broken hip, walk with a limp  
God governed, even the rhyme uttered  
The sings of the time coming  
Keep seeking lyrics, looking to find someone  
(Like surprise!) ... Shakanah rap the kinda rap  
That wrap around your mind, and squeeze like when pythons attack  
Me and my pizzans is back  
To dicape and line this track  
With all these emcees breezin' by like freeano wax  
It's free a no tax, what we came to offer  
All swift to revert artist plus flame came to spark ya  
J-Silas is stylin for God, plus Todd "bangs" with the Truth  
When this unit makes movement we're here with proof

[DJ Official] (echoes)

Todd Bangz

[Verse 4: Todd Bangz]

Yo, I spit for Jesus, live for Jesus  
Roll with a squad of believers  
Believe in God, it's Jesus  
And by his spirit we stay sharp as creases  
Thoughts and hypothermic needles injecting the thoughts of Jesus  
I walk with Jesus through the streets of Jers' City  
Prayin' God is wit me cuz they don't walk with Jesus  
They walk wit heaters, and spark the chieva  
Quick to expire cats like parking meters  
So I bring the noise like PE on my EP  
Not to be considered hip-hops' MVP  
But still minister world-wide through MP3.com/bangz

[DJ Official]

T.R.U.-L.I.F.E.!! (echoes)

[Verse 5: T.R.U.-L.I.F.E.]

I live and die for the King of the universe  
I spit a dudes, to keep you in tune cuz I don't want you to hurt  
Life is work and nothing is free but death  
Except the One who gave life its' breath  
So expect the One who gave L.I.F.E. his breath  
To inspect ya steeps, but don't be mad is he says  
"Who's next? You can't do it!"  
Cuz in order to step to the level of next  
You gotta beat with Son, escape the hot of the death

He can put in perspect' everything from right to left  
Top to bottom, if you got him, then you outa debt  
Reject and you've claimed your set  
So get prepped cuz this earth  
Is the only heaven that you'll ever get

[Hook]

[DJ Official]

That was fire! I mean...  
Five emcess reppin' the Lord, and we still got three minutes left  
Here he is baby... R-Swift

[Verse 6: R-Swift]

Supreme bearer of the cross who paid the cost  
So all man can be able to escape sin's hualocuast  
And twisted the call wit no report, like we ball wit dogs  
That's what he was slaughtered for  
It couldn't be us, we couldn't face the hell  
We run from grace, but Christ embraced the wrath  
Yet its life Gees said it, the street are embedded with  
Thieves with speech impediments who don't believe they're dead in sin  
But I wreck ya men, the chief rhetoric  
Christ Jesus the president of this fleet of regiments  
Who torch mics to the degree of the third  
And you'll never hear us spit unless we're speaking his Word

[DJ Official]

The Ambassador (echoes)

[Verse 7: The Ambassador]

Don't mean to bore with you math, but I'm sure you add  
But only Jesus' plus zero equals life or you get wrath  
I saw you in class, there's no way with that score you can pass  
In this court you can bet that there's no way your lawyer could last  
In fact your lawyer needs a lawyer cause your lawyer is bad  
You're ignoring this, DAG, I better bring the cure for this fast  
I can prove that God rules, of course all of us bad  
As the Jews that used to have to slaughter a calf  
There was a vale but Christ' death tore it in half  
No more walls so we all are calling him "Dad"  
We saw in the past how he got raw with his staff  
We thought about craft to make this God Lord of our raft

[Verse 8: Flame]

I come to preach Christ, mean to brings the Good News  
I'm not from the old school like Crush Groove  
But who would have knew  
These young dudes who used to be fools

Were moved by the wickedness of the world and no clues  
Now taking up they cross and following Jesus' shoes  
The strife of this life, I consider it payin' dues  
And when the rapture, you want it to be you, instead of doom  
I representin Jesus my respect is bein used  
I would move anyone who would loose  
Much more rather choose  
A life of death, short of breath, singing the blues  
Like a tool kit with nails missing and screws  
And you're fine with your integrity

[DJ Official]  
OK...The Tonic (echoes)

[Verse 9: The Tonic]  
OK let's do it, drop the Truth to it  
Many, want us to stop we can't do it  
Hot divine fluid comes with a hot design  
To lock more corners then a octagon  
Ooo is, true is, that will unlock your mind  
And uncock your nine, unconcubine  
And unshine your shine and reshine your shine  
Oh you like to get drunk? Then we serve genuwine  
Then we genuflect, and bow at the neck  
And then Jesus name, we be live and direct  
When we're live on the set  
We hope people can tell  
Cause all we wanna do is just  
"Represent Him Well" (echoes)

[Hook]

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>