

Your rules

SammyAcoustic

Chant:

Ahn ahn ahn oooh oooh
Ahn ahn ye ye ye ye yeeeh!

Verse 1

Judging me down
Youre not helping me now
You say I dont know Christ
Coz you dont like my style.
So you come in your scarf,
Na you holy pass (Holier than thou)
But if I add some swag,
You go say me no be christian (Youll deny my Christianity)

Pre-Chorus

Jesus is the centre of our faith
Jesus is the unifying factor
Dispense the truth without jara or ajasa (..without unnecessary additions)
Free the excesses, no be you die for those sins

Chorus

The rules you make dont help anybody grow
The walls you build dont help anybody grow
Shèbí God is the boss, shèbí God is the king
Spirit-conscious is what we should be
Cant look like this, cant look like that we emphasize
and now becoming only physically conscious

Chant:

Verse 2

Who get standard?
Who makes the rules?
Shèbí love is the answer
Why all the taboos?
We gotta be attractive
We gotta be sticky
So people see Jesus
And then they gravitate to him

Pre-Chorus

Chorus

Chant

Rap

Is he circumcised? Is she circumcised?
Thats what youre checking?
But circumcision profits nothing, in case youve forgotten
What happened to fellowship?
In the minor is where youre majoring

Misplaced priorities ignore the most important things

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