

# Work

## Tedashii

I Work  
And I Press  
And I do everything I can just trying to give these folks my best  
I Sweat  
And I Grind  
I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time  
So I Work  
And I Press  
And I do everything I can just trying to give these folks my best  
And I Sweat  
And I Grind  
I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time  
Hey, what's happening hommie  
Hey, hey, whaitdew mane  
Don't know bout you but I'm working  
Trying to keep pressing mane  
In life  
With rhymes  
I fight with people pleasing  
That's trife, this time  
I'm fighting to please Jesus  
I'm done with it dog  
All the lying and masquerading  
The fronting and the faking  
I hate it, life feels so vacant  
I used to let 'em make it  
Even if it got blatant  
No matter how flagrant, I'd let it slide like stealing bases  
But now I finally get it  
So I aint ever quitting  
I can't be passive, inactive like players that's been injured  
Far from it  
Been hurt, been even knocked off my feet  
But I'm in Christ, and I want life like its suppose to be  
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I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time  
When I ain't know, who I was

Everyday I wasted life  
Pagan days of people pleasing cause I wasn't chasing Christ  
Worried bout the he say

She say  
I'd repeat it like a replay  
I was chasing their approval like a runner in a relay  
(GO)

I was believing that if I got it  
No-doubt it'd be  
All good  
But even if I got it  
Somehow it would  
Fall through  
I tried to keep standing  
Living by a weak standard

Believing even Jesus received me based on my weak merits  
Lies from the pit  
Lies I won't forget  
Lies that ruin lives and keep you blind to who you is  
Sinner saved by grace  
Through faith for Jesus sake

So what you have count as loss as we press to see His face I Work  
And I Press

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I used to try but learned that I can't please these people all the time Every Christians on the track

But are we focused like a scope  
Or are we racing never pacing  
Are we running to the goal  
Upward (upward) calling (calling)  
Full in (full in) knowledge (knowledge)  
Nothing hollow  
Like the lotto  
True rewards

From God the Father  
Well we should be  
No matter what they say, or even throw at us

Keep rolling up, and pressing in  
And showing folks you rest in Him  
See when it's, all said and done, I wanna, be true to Christ  
I wanna, see fruit that's proof to know it's true to life  
So look to Him, give up everything to make it to Him  
To know Him fully  
Becoming holy as you pursue Him  
To all my saints, who know they saved  
But know there's more to gain  
Keep pressing till the end when we will see Him face to face I Work  
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