

**Title: Ring F/ Heather Gaskins & Taylour Price-Robinson**  
**Subject: Ring before the crib**  
**Inspiration: Luke 1 and 2**  
**Lyrics: C. Scott (ASCAP)**  
**Music: R. Brambila (BMI)**  
**Recorded, Mixed, Mastered: R. Brambila**  
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**(Hook)**  
**Ring ding a ding, ding**  
**This aint the same ting**  
**That your use to hearing**  
**When you're decorating**  
**Bring hardcore spit**  
**That dispels all the myths**  
**'bout the meaning and the reason**  
**And the season Christmas**  
**Unwrap it like a gift**  
**On December 25th**  
**Like a kid eagerly anticipating a gift**  
**Merry Christmas!!!**  
**Put this in your pocket**  
**Christmas ain't about no shopping**  
**But the invasion of Jesus**  
**God with us**  
**What we dropping now**

**(Verse 1)**

**Repping the King of the galaxy  
The Boss of the cross  
The Don of the empty tomb  
Redeemer of the lost  
The God that department stores  
Be making their money off  
Fall through winter December  
'for Black Friday  
'til the New Year enters**

**Baby Jesus is  
Celebrated, marketed  
Advertised rented and pimped  
Commercial targeted  
Very nice America  
Setting aside once a year  
To honor Jesus blow Him up  
But news flash He's grown up**

**Out the manger  
Off the Pampers and the Similac  
Puberty to ministry  
Crucified was buried  
Resurrected  
Then appeared to over 500 at once  
Ascended back to glory headz  
Where He was before He wet the bed**

**Christmas is contingent upon  
What you believe about The Lord Jesus Christ of this song  
Smack'em, Rack'em, Yack'em  
I mean y'all  
Who do men say He is?**

**More personal, who do you say He ILS?  
Was Him God manifested in the flesh?  
Did Him rise on the tird day from the dead?  
Is um ... Is Him the Way and the Truth and the Life?  
Can Me get to Heaven if Me don't know Christ? N-o-o-o-o-o!**

If Jesus is God  
Co-equal with the Father, Holy Spirit  
Bow down and cheer Him  
Kiss toward Him  
Adore Him  
And fear Him  
But if He's just a man  
He's psychotic  
Crazy!!!  
Schizophrenic and retarded  
A false prophet disregard Him

If He never existed  
And is a twisted figment  
Of my wicked imagination to help me cope  
With situations I'm facing  
Then I'm self-deceived  
Like genetically modified food  
Make believe

Was He just a teacher?  
Fable or prophet,  
Michael the archangel,  
Lucifer's brother, or a prophet lower than Muhammad?  
Or an enlightened divine guru that struck power, reached Nirvana  
One of three Gods, or God, but less than the Father

Or separated from the Holy Ghost, a mere Martyr?  
He's unnecessary!  
If humans ain't sinners  
If He rose only spiritually  
Then where's the body?  
Did His death pay our debt?  
Where's its sting? Where's its fret? Where is at?

Or does, man's performance save 'em though he's naughty?  
Will Christ come again?  
Or does it matter indeed what you believe?  
A lot of chatter in humanity  
Is vanity  
Concerning His identity  
Cults doubt His Deity

**But immediately  
Are impressed by His teachings  
Their depth and simplicity  
How can they dis 'em Z?  
They vow to be God followers  
But are swallows  
Of Bible borrowers  
They're spiritual toddlers**

**Look  
The Talmud, Tacitus, Pliny, Josephus  
Outside sources  
That all mentioned Jesus  
The Flood was unique  
Didn't copy Gilgamesh  
Osiris like Christ?  
Similar, but differences Yo**

**(Hook)**

**(Verse 2)**

**That's what's popping now  
That's rocking  
In your whip with your breezy  
Back seat kids jumping 'round  
Up dancing, up prancing like a reindeer  
Making resolutions celebrating Happy New Year!!!**

**If I was  
Mary's fiancé  
And she looked like Beyonce  
Though we abstained  
Yet she became  
Pregnant on a Sunday  
By Monday, I'm sobbing with drool  
Losing my cool  
By Tuesday, Idol King (C-O-O-O-O-O.) be breaking the rules baby**

**By hump day  
Who do Mary think she fooling?  
By Thursday  
Altercation furniture movement  
By Friday  
Lord help me not to load up my tool  
By Saturday dude  
Me and Mary'd be on the news**

**Now I'll do years if I pull this trigger  
Its gonna take a miracle  
To see the bigger picture  
The wedding is off  
I'm pissed  
Gimmie my ring  
You witch  
Anger and fears clear  
Then the angel appeared ...**

See Christmas is irrelevant  
Without Christ the immigrant  
Stepping out of heaven  
Slipping on  
A human jersey  
God with us  
Proves the prophecy  
He did what He came to do in this  
Rise and conquer death  
If He didn't  
I'm the Grinch

Produce His body  
And I'll beat you sinning  
Exploiting, drinking, smoking,  
Sexing, fighting, robbing, stealing, killing  
With no repentance or guilt or struggle  
I'm a rebel  
If Thomas didn't touch His wounds  
Boy you in trouble

Think I'd take it on the chin  
Like Rudolph  
For an imaginary friend  
I ain't weak or scared  
This ain't a crutch  
I just need repair  
Shakespeare's aight  
But nothing got me  
Quite like  
The Bible rocked me

I'm hype  
Agree with Pete's declaration  
"Thou art the Christ"  
And flesh and blood  
Didn't give me that revelation  
This is the foundation  
Christ built His Church on  
This is the bedrock like Fred Flintstone

The gates of hell won't, prevail against Pete's, confession  
Jesus the Christ is God Messiah  
Yet they second guess Him  
(Greek): Amen, Amen Lego Humin Prin Abraam Genesthai Ego Eimi  
(Hebrew): Ahih Ashar Ahih  
Before Abraham  
"I AM YHWH" (Yahweh)  
The Self-Existent  
Many try to overturn overthrow  
And resist Him  
Jews then (Ancient Jews) much smarter

Wrote Christ claims  
In history  
With a marker  
When they picked up stones  
To kill Christ  
For equating Himself with the Father  
Sounds blasphemous  
If you kiss butt frequently  
It's like a missile-toe  
Hang over the whole industry BANG!

(Hook)

**(Verse 3)**

**Indeed Christ did  
Exist before the crib  
And could remember His commune  
Within The Triune room  
Alpha Omega  
Uncaused and uncreated  
The Creator of all  
Things  
The Sustainer  
No one greater  
Self-Existence**

**He exists independent of all  
He's Self-Sufficient  
Always was and is  
There never was  
A time that He wasn't forever  
Before He stepped in human history  
He spoke to man directly  
Through Theophanies  
Cousin**

**Direct spit directed  
To a select, to connect  
And guide the movement  
That He leads  
Set the stage to redeem  
A vicious breed in need  
Of reconciliation  
Jesus is the promised seed  
1/3 of Team Elohim**

**Bruised below the knee  
Around His Achilles tendon  
When He crushed the serpent's seed  
Purged and cleansed us like detergent  
All free and purposely  
Born of a virgin  
Paid our spiritual and physical debt  
With His blood currency**

An original body  
It had to be a biological miracle  
Far from metaphysical  
Not His earthly family tree  
But still within our genealogy  
Not an emergency that emerged  
But fulfilled prophecy

The Lamb slain  
Was planned and preordained  
Christ became a man  
And died for man  
You know He had to bleed  
To suffer pain, to die, and rise again  
The sacrifice of His death  
You know the Father did receive

Kicked us out The Garden  
Lest we ate of the Tree of Life  
Then it's us He couldn't pardon  
Cause we would've lived forever  
In these sinful bodies hardened  
Lost forever with our pictures  
On the back of milk carton  
Forever in need

Jesus was made flesh  
And tabernacled among us  
It baffles us  
That He pitched His tent  
And walked in our sandals  
His Deity didn't cease  
When the King left His castle  
Veiled His light  
Gave up His outer added flesh to His saddle

Became our example  
Now your boy walks in His shadow  
It's us I know He watches  
Cause I know His eyes on the sparrow  
I used to be elusive as Barry Sand in a battle  
Or like Jonah running from God  
Holy mackerel, we can scramble

**But eventually  
The elect are corralled like cattle  
Sacked and tackled  
Like a QB, getting hassled  
By D, during a Sunday battle  
But ultimately Hon  
The forks in me I'm done  
Willingly opened and closed  
My own shackle**

**I'm a prisoner of Christ  
Cause who the Father gives The Son  
Will come, I'm on His mantle  
Christ is Holy Cletus  
So take off your Adidas  
Cause where you stand is proof  
He no longer holds a rattle**

**(Hook)**