

**Title: 1(900) SIN-Drome**  
**Subject: Psychic Phenomenon**  
**Inspiration: 1 John 4:1-5**  
**Lyrics: C. Scott (ASCAP)**  
**Music: E. Drake (ASCAP)**  
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**Synopsis: C.O. of IDOL KING, a true pioneering Christian rap and hip hop artist, returns with another timeless track entitled "1 (900) SIN-Drome" that is sure to stimulate and give listeners an alternative to consider when seeking sources for information to guide and help them cope with the difficulties of life. In summary, life can be filled with ups and downs. When the lows of life happen, many seek answers. For those that do, C.O. admonishes them to use wisdom and discernment. "1 (900) SIN-DROME" is a preview of what is to come from one of the premiere architects of Holy Hip Hop. More to come soon. Stay tuned, and check out [www.officialidolking.co](http://www.officialidolking.co). Also, follow and or like C.O. of IDOL KING on his respective social media platforms:**

**@idolking1985/facebook**  
**@idolking1985/twitter**  
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**(Intro)**

**False religion is man at his lowest**  
**It is not man ascending**  
**It is man descending**  
**It is not man finding God**  
**It is man finding Satan and being content with him**

**(Verse 1)**

**Yo! I'm set to kick it  
I grabs my control and click it  
Point and flick it  
With arm extended Switch it  
Turn up the pitch  
And hear the wicked Transmitted  
Vividly  
Explicit and depicted  
Psychics claim their gifted  
Poison they spit and many lick it  
No I ain't with it  
That's why you hear and feel these lyric, lyrics  
And get convicted by the Holy Spirit  
Committed X-stars Applaud these frauds  
But I've been charged  
To guard my heart  
With the Word of God  
Breathing Inglewood smog dawg  
Cast not my pearls before hogs  
Ain't down with  
Don't clown with  
Tarot cards or crystal balls  
Crash and smash as  
Fast as passage slash  
Scripture hit you rovers  
Beats from Enuf  
I blab over  
C.O. the thinking soldier Told ya  
That psychics mix you up Like some peas and okra  
They vultures and cobras So peeps stay sober  
Cause they wicked as The 31st of October**

**(Hook)**

**1 (900) Sin-drome**

**Will you go along for the ride?**

**1 (900) Sin-drome**

**Yo, you better run for your lives!**



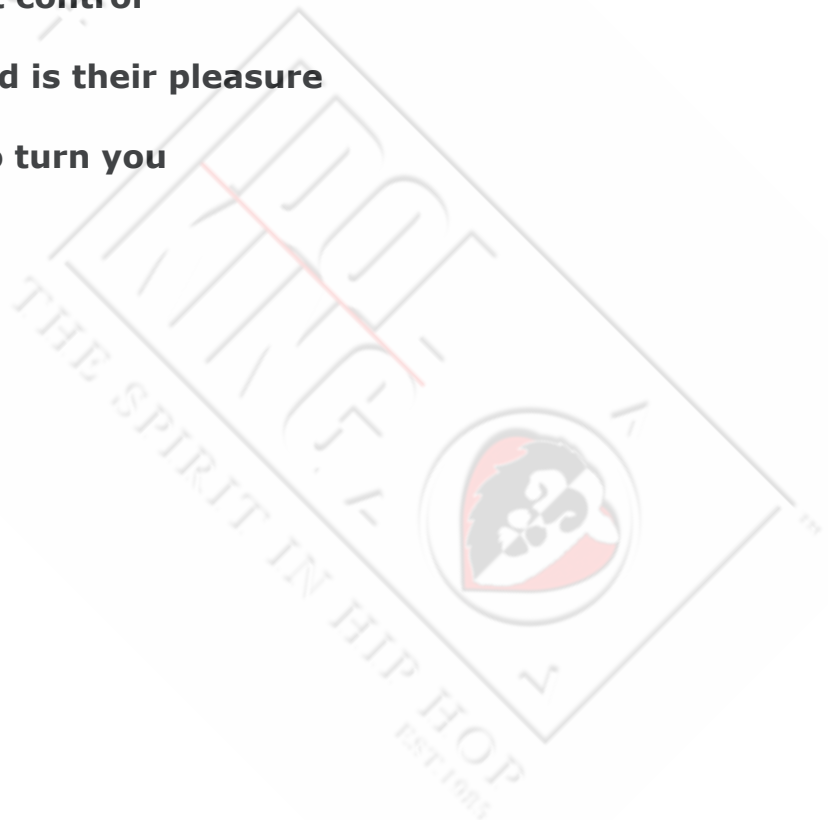
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**(Verse 2)**

**No they can't save you Their information's incorrect  
So why the heck you Thinking 'bout  
Sending them a check??  
Their answers ain't from God, but demons  
I thank God for leaving  
Us the tools  
To dual  
And not be fooled, but schooled  
On the scheming of the legion  
(Ha! Boy you preaching!)  
To psychics many pledge allegiance  
So don't be fooled by the scheming  
Can my background sing?  
Can my background sing?  
Trespassing on turf Where demons lurk  
For your soul they thirst control  
Of a body  
To rebel against the Lord is their pleasure  
So don't open the door  
Their whole motive is to turn you  
Away from the Lord**

**(Hook)**



**(Verse 3)**

**John, Jude, Jeremiah, Isaiah, Peter, Micah, Zechariah,  
Timothy**

**Consistently**

**Wrote**

**The penalties loc**

**For all Christ enemies**

**Who follow and practice**

**Psychic madness**

**All around the atlas**

**Blast this**

**Pump it up**

**God's wraths a awaiting**

**The hell bath marinating**

**Aftermath devastating**

**Though it's the earth you roam**

**You would be stoned**

**And cold cocked**

**In the B.C.**

**With a fat rock**

**Witches and warlocks**

**Astrologists**

**Dig a pit and push them in**

**Like them 300 men**

**Witchdoctors, wizards Cut they eyes out with scissors**

**Shamans, chandlers, mediums**

**Beat them for charging premiums**

**Feed'em**

**To alligators**

**Palm readers and spirit guides**

**And those who visualize and guide**

**Objects with their minds and eyes**

**Leave 'em**

**Exiled on an island to die**

**Surrounded by**

**Bloody waters with sharks**

**Guarding the borders**

**At daybreak make all Vampires face**

**Machine gun fire**

**Burn at the stake**

**Mind readers  
Cause they're liars  
Seekers of higher Consciousness  
Decapitate in bunches with  
Those who kidnap kids  
Push back their wigs  
Hang'em all  
Maim all the jokers  
Who practice yoga  
Cause all who follow  
The occult  
Have a satanic odor  
Wicked aroma  
They about to make me puke  
Whoever I didn't name Push out a plane without a parachute  
Oh! Now they falling and calling Jesus  
Because they guilty  
For filling our kids with garbage  
Through the cartoons swiftly  
Mis-educating  
Our kids in the classroom tricky  
Treating them like guinea pigs  
Experimenting they lids  
Are fascinated with the devil and his demons Really  
Organized religion  
They simply reject quickly  
Christian tradition and rationale  
They hate strictly  
The media dictates  
Their mind state filthy  
Pleasure at any cost is what they seek  
Clearly  
Too many voices and choices  
But none prevail sticky  
Situation we're facing  
Kids are skeptical, cynical  
College has destroyed they're faith  
Along with DaVinci Code  
Materialism they love but hate to think  
Critically  
Prefer to surf the internet than conversate  
Kills me  
Everything is secular nothing is sacred**

**Eerie  
Voodoo, magic and UFO's  
They worship plenty  
Oh! They've lost shame, reason, and meaning  
For even breathing  
Believing  
Jesus is irritating  
Satan is fascinating  
Along with the spirit realm and outer space  
The occult is now in the United States  
As psychics wage that outrageous  
War they wage  
Quite as it's kept  
The stage is set  
For the Anti-Christ  
Secular Humanism  
Helps usher in the New Age  
But this will never make the front page!**



**(Outro)**

**The ultimate insanity is to reject God  
And create a non-god That doesn't exist  
and worship that  
How insane is that?**



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