

Closed on Sunday

Kanye West

Closed on Sunday, you my Chick-fil-A
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Hold the selfies, put the 'Gram away
Get your family, y'all hold hands and pray
When you got daughters, always keep 'em safe
Watch out for vipers, don't let them indoctrinate
Closed on Sunday, you my Chick-fil-A
This ain't game day, get your house in shape
You're my number one, with the lemonade
Train your sons, raise them in the faith
To temptations, make sure they're wide awake
Follow Jesus, listen and obey
No more livin' for the culture, we nobody's slave
Stand up for my home
Even if I take this walk alone
I bow down to the King up on the throne
My life is His, I'm no longer my own
I pray to God that he'll strengthen my hand
They will think twice steppin' into my land
I draw the line, it's written in the sand
Try me and you will see that I ain't playin'
Now, back up off my family, move your hands
I got my weapons in the spirit's land
Jezebel don't even stand a chance
Jezebel don't even stand a chance
Chick-fil-A

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>