

# Darkest Hour

Lecrae

Lord have mercy and pity on your son  
From what I once was, to what I have become  
Forgive me for my past and the noses left numb  
As I'm led down this path to the beat of a different drum  
Fee-fi-fo-fum I'm conquering my giants  
And all by my lonesome I'm conquering Goliath  
I cut it on the buyers, now I trade in the triple beams  
I'm Tebow to the game and I done traded teams  
The slate is clean and ever since I've been delivered  
My flow got em guessing like rock paper scissors  
Before the feds came we were already prisoners  
32 years made us all reconsider  
The holy ghost in us, so whoever got a gripe  
Prove the devil's alive and well, Tyler got it right  
How long can you live with your hands up in the white?  
Jesus or the Judge? They both offer you life  
[Hook x2: Lecrae] I fall on my knees when I rise  
Thank him for my breath, opening my eyes  
When I leave my home, if I meet my demise

Even the darkest day will see the sun rise  
[Verse 2: Lecrae] Come as you are is what they told me, so I paid attention  
And I ain't wore a suit to church since Jordan was a Wizard  
Father forgive em they betrayed us with a kiss (mwah)  
Hate what they can't understand, I'm so ambiguous  
I spazzed on the pharaoh, the pathway is narrow  
Eye of the bull on my back, looking for an arrow  
Lying like I wasn't tempted by that double barrel  
If gangstas don't dance, why you tappin' with the devil?  
My two left feet won't let me dance to his beat  
Sick of livin' in Hell and I'm allergic to the heat (it's cold)  
And imperative you listen to my narrative  
They sellin' false hope like a sedative  
I don't think the world is aware of it  
Maybe they don't care a bit  
They think we all fam but it's relative  
Try to think my flow is irrelevant but they don't know a thing  
Crucify me next to thieves, I'm still gon' rise a king (Crae)  
[Hook x2: Lecrae]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>