

# Live Free (feat. Sho Baraka, Jai)

Lecrae

I'm free from sin  
I win! I win!  
I'm free! I'm free!  
And no more chains are holding me!  
I'm free from death  
Got power now  
Me kill the flesh  
I'm free! I'm free!  
(tell the world) I'm gone  
I'm gone! I know when you hear this beat it sound like something to step with  
But morals and music you want them separate  
Like garnish on the side something ya'll don't mess with  
That christo-centric rap electric  
You might like rap that's wild and wreckless  
A soap box for lots young and restless  
They got ya head bobbin til ya lose ya necklace  
Or betta yet bobbin til it leaves you neck less  
You know where death is, where no more breath is and  
3rd graders learn how to leave you chestless  
Where god is dissed, dismissed and distant and far  
From their hearts cause they hard and wicked  
Sin hates god for real  
That's he's rarely talked about and he don't get the mass appeal  
You might see sin sharin' a meal that it eats while  
It cheats on the spouse out seeking a thrill They walk in the church dressed flyer than sea birds  
She came to see him he hopin' to see her  
They motives ain't right and they heart ain't either  
And over god they choose to feed they fever  
See he don't understand that it's christ who bled for  
Every second glance every turn of his head yo  
And she don't really get that  
Jesus did that  
For every time she fantasize about his six pack  
They sure like al b  
To connect like his brows be  
And with they bodies spit in god's face so foully  
Sin so  
Bad it's a liar  
It's says we on the throne tells god to retire

It's says he ain't enough  
And it says we want more  
Is says he ain't just and it says he ain't lord  
Sin is the laugh at his power  
Rape of his mercy  
Mock of his patience  
It say he ain't worthy I been duped and been schemed  
Like the lord was cool with my sinning  
Mocking the cross living unrepented  
My sinful life kept us so  
Distant  
I know lord and been king  
Let him run your life like a  
Simmons  
Then you'll start loving his righteousness and we start  
Looking just like his kids

Songwriters

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