

# Beautiful Feet (Dawntoya)

## Lecrae

Carlos was born in killa cali  
Was walking down an alley and caught a  
Bullet in his head that left him bleeding badly  
He lost everything at that moment except his life  
He lost his hearing lost his movement and he lost his sight  
He laid there in a coma  
But man nobody cared  
The gospel preached in his neighborhood? nobody dared  
But los got up out the coma got and was able to hear  
A missionary shared the gospel to his open ears  
He got saved got trained got discipled  
Back to hood  
You could find em preaching the bible  
He led a homie to christ from his same hood  
Part of church plant  
Come on now ain't his name good  
This is blessing but I'm stressing that this is not the norm  
We need leaders and believers to help carry it on  
But who would minister in a sinister part of town  
I pray if jesus is calling you that you would be found  
Eric used to go to bible study as a kid  
He got older and started doing what the hood did  
A rival gang caught him slippin tried to take his life  
But the jammed up so them beat him nice  
He woke up in the hospital singing bible songs  
Praise god he had a place to learn the bible from  
But then he gets saved and wanna preach christ they  
Make him change his whole culture and way of life  
He gotta get him a bachelors wear a suit and tie  
Go to seminary  
By then all of his boys will die  
Jesus came to invade culture outta nazereth and used  
A couple fisherman who people saw as hazardous  
The feet are beautiful if only they'd go  
If ain't nobody in hood preaching how will they know?  
Eric is better used taught trues in his context  
Somebody please plant a church in his projects  
In luke 4 16 on down to 21 jesus says  
He's messiah says hes the chosen one  
But more than that he quotes isaiah  
That shows our savior targets oppressed

Captive blind and the broke I'm saying  
Had a heart for the poor had a heart for the low  
And 1st john 2:6 is way we should go  
In dueteronomy even tho they under the law  
The tithes every third year the poor got em all  
I ain't sayin you wrong if you live in burbs  
I'm sayin turn your attention to the hood cause we hurting  
Man if you ain't burdened please pick up your word an  
Tho this world is going down while we here we can serve him  
We bring this to the streets because we knew the streets  
I pray that more would be burdend to have beautiful feet  
You never knew the streets but truth is what you preach  
I pray to god you'd be burdened for beautiful feet  
Go, go, go (run with those beautiful feet)  
Go, go, go  
You hold the truth that saves so run and shout it to the world  
They can't believe in something they ain't never heard  
Go, go, go and run with those beautiful feet

Songwriters

Moore, Le Crae Devaughn / Peebles, Courtney / Thomason, DawntoyaPublished by  
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