It Is What It Is

Lecrae

Iâ€TMm hearinâ€TM screams and they sayinâ€TM we sold out
But Iâ€TMm hearinâ€TM screams from the stands cause we sold out [itâ€TMs so loud!]
Iâ€TMve got one life so I spend time tryna live till the next one

If you don't like it, boo

It is what it is

My plate too full to sample that dish

It is what it is

It is what it is

I'm handling biz, it is what it is

It is what it is

It is what it is

Some like "I ain't really feeling that bro― "I ain't with religious rap, bro―

Some say it is devil rap

Illuminati-on-another-level rap

Fell flat from heaven went to hell and back, huh?

A lot of radio ain't giving no play

But it's OK

Cause my day 1's been A-1

Before the co-signs and the pros came [uh!]

Where you been been boy boy?

You ain't been keeping up

Church Clothes 1 and 2 and Anomaly†mmm

Prolly need to turn your speakers up

And now I'm on my third tape

And I just might drop it on a Thursday

So tell the industry and my enemy

That your man wouldn't follow in they rules in the first place [yeah]

Thirty plus in the residential

In the truck feelin' presidential

With my girl lookin' detrimental

Killing anything

Tryin' to be a side piece

Out my mental

Outta your mind

You thinkin' I' leavin' my baby by marchin' for dimes?

You get that curve

You way out of line!

Gave her that rock

I'm stayin' with mine

I keep the huddle mad tight

Too many players I don't trust now

You wasn't with me on the 4th down? [huh?]

Then you can miss me when I touchdown

And that's no shade, no shade

It's just those games, I don't play

I'm gettin' wiser with more age

And realizin' some gonna hate

And that's OK

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Hold up

Let me get a minute from the flexin'

Foreign cars and the million dollar jets and

Futuristic clothes feelin' like a Jetson

Cause keep it trill, it ain't really that impressive

Blessed, but I ain't frontin' with the Grammy's or the fame

I'm just stuntin' with my family unashamed

And cats say "Crae, you done got it all―

"In the gym working hard, you should show it off!―

Nah, that ain't never been my forte

"Pride come before the fall― what the Word say

And I've been eatin' off the wordplay

Working hard on the lyrics that the world play

Remember where I came from in the first place

It's all a gift

Every breath is a birthday
So I spend time tryna find all of these souls lost
Cause it's a wasted time if I got it all and they souls lost

I ain't tryin' to ball

If that $\hat{a} \in TMS$ what you feel then your goals off

Itâ€ TM s a different game tryna get this Truth

Put you on and then go off

So yeah I may swag at award shows

Get some jet lag from a tour show

Keep a couple abs on my torso

But none of that is gonna matter when the horn blow

I ain't trying to front

But them flashin' lights, man they had us

Life is a gift

So if last night was my last night them I'm good

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