

40 Deep

Lecrae

Lecrae:

All s-

All s-

(The boy is dangerous)

All saved, all serious

All saved, all serious

All saved, all s-

All saved, all s-

All saved, all serious

Verse:

Yo clicked up 40 deep in the street you can find us

Ya we on theology but we be on the grind ya

When we was a youngers only had 2 place to run to

One become an animal, two get out the jungle

So we got our lion on the line bro, that's what we do

Run up on you and your crew and tell ya'll Jesus is the truth

Open air evangelists, relationships we do it all

Backpack still full of tracks with a Johnny Mac, hats to the back and our backs to the wall

Plus I got some homies out there who gon' rep the rock

If you wanna make them stop, you gon' have to bring a choppa

If they get martyred, then we gon' go harder

Share the gospel on death row and let 'em know that they been pardoned

You don't wanna get it started, this is what we do, who we are

1-1-6 to the day we die, ain't tryin to be no superstars

Chicks to the click that'll pull your car?

Usin' the street like cops in cars?

You ain't hear the truth today, I promise we'll be back tomorrow

Hook:

Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious

Clicked up 40 deep, hey holla at us if you curious

Clicked up 40 deep, we all saved, all serious

Clicked up 40 deep, come holla at us if you curious

Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious (Yah)

Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious (Yah, it's community baby, haha)

Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious (Let's take it back, Creezie, let's talk about it)

Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious (Let me show you Tedashii's style, baby)

Tedashii:

To the streets, like Crae

Clicked up 40 deep, all day

Backpacks they strap 'em Johnny Mac and tracks to play for me this morning to label the streets, all day (okay)

1-1-6 for your boy, man this morning just some ??

Clicked up in community, baby, this here the ??

Trip Lee:

A clique of us is shining rhyming walking talking sharing Christ, very hype

Find us hiding behind him all prepared to fight, very tight

Fighting trying to share the cross. He spared of life

We're living by the blood like we're parasites, get it right

My team carries bunch of high beam blaring lights

Might seem scary but we nice, see we carry life

Light is seen clearly man we're glaring very bright

Check the fleet man we deep so we might seem Barry White

Ever since we heard about the murder how they buried Christ

Eyes upon the cross even though that is a scary sight

But that was the merger we converted now we very tight

He died for His bride homey, How you like the married life?

Christ the name we calling on

Cant wait til He calls us home

You know we be falling often we cant walk it all alone

My crews always rhyming like some stalkers we aint stalkin homes'

Started with the cross and we continue with the cross alone

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