

# Indwelling Sin

## Lecrae

[Sin:] Aye look what's good fam it's me again. The one you used to call your friend. I know you ain't forgot me?

[Crae:] Oh yeah you always get me caught in sin.

[Sin:] Here you go with that again. You act like we ain't cool or sumthin. Let's go smoke a Kool or sumthin. Talk and sip a brew or sumthin.

[Crae:]

Naw man I ain't trusting you  
Ain't nothing but lust in you  
Thanks be to God I obeyed the teaching I was entrusted to  
Cause when you pass by you just want ya boy to backslide  
Have me feeling sick like I'm coming down off a crack high

[Sin:]

Man that's a flat lie  
You act like I'm the bad guy  
You know when me and you get together we have a grand time  
Let's take it back. All the way to like the 6th grade  
Last thing on your mind back in the day was trying to live saved  
Remember house parties, kissing in the dark?  
Man that was innocent fun come on...

[Crae:]

NOW don't start  
See dawg I live by the Spirit so I don't gratify  
All them old sinful desires that never satsify

[Sin:]

Aye come on KILL THAT!  
Look me in my face and tell me I'm a lie  
You ain't feeling chasing women, getting drunk, and getting high, stacking money, staying fly, living up the playas life, we was having fun now gone try to be religious guy

[Crae:]

Aye Yo man first of all LOWER YOUR VOICE! Who you talkin' to?  
Handcuffed in August '02 I got caught with you  
Truck flipped over on 35 that was all from you  
I'll mess around and lose my life man tryna walk in you

I'm standing on these stages and got these people believing me  
What I look like trying ta gratify this disease in me

[Sin:]

So Now I'm a disease? Man please. I got yo back dawg  
I ain't saying drop the Jesus and be a rap star  
All I'm saying is when it's you and me let's be real folk  
We ain't gotta be selling drugs and tryna kill folk  
Maybe just a lil...

[Crae:]

What? A lil this, a lil that, a lil BET late at night, that's like a lil crack, see you ain't gone lie to me  
I see how you be tryna be  
BET tonight becomes addiction to pornography  
And that's in no way honoring the God who's ruling sovereignly

[Sin:] Man you know you miss them old days

[Crae:]

Yeah you right possibly  
But after that I sober up and think of Jesus holding up... his skin up on the cross for all them drunken nights I'm  
throwing up  
Every thought of blowin up is captured in his flowing blood  
I start thinking Philippians 4:8 when you showing up

[Sin:] You know I ain't gone quit right?

[Crae:]

Yeah I know but I'm dead to you  
And one day I'll be present with Jesus who died and bled from you  
Colossians 1:15 that's the God that I trust in  
The Father crushed Him  
In doing so he has crushed sin

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Lyrics submitted by Shana.

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