

# The Good Life

Lecrae

We can live it, we can live it, that good life  
Yeah, so we can live it  
Yeah, that good life, that good life  
Now we can live it, yeah, we can live it, yeah What he need God for? He got money to the heavens  
Never pulled a [Incomprehensible] but he preach it like a reverend  
Never satisfied with second, except for second home, second car second woman on his arm, second bottle from  
the bar Good life, even though he got it he don't get it  
'Cause he livin' for the moment but this moment has an ending  
Matter fact it's been a minute, all he see is pretty women  
Big lights, big names in a minute that'll change Burn, caught up in an all consuming flame  
All alone, still rejecting Jesus' name  
Even if he could change he would never do it  
Grandma told him about living water, he prefer the sewage He don't know why he do it, desire just enslaved him  
Addicted to himself, do whatever just to praise him  
Give himself the money, pleasure and treasure that'll rust  
When he traded his eternity for twenty years of lust When the bottles go pop, models go shop  
Everyone knows who you are  
But then the lights turn on, curtains fall off  
You see it all was false But that's the good life, lights, camera, action  
Where is the satisfaction?  
Good life, black diamonds and gold  
Living highest when you live on the low I take the narrow route, that speedway's a monster  
It's all good I go to sleep without a guilty conscience  
For that they call me conscious but I am very conscious  
Of what I am missing, I ain't trippin' on the girls in the VIP Fronting for each other  
They are acting like they are something that they not, they undercover  
Trying to get under covers but one day they'll discover  
They gave parts of themselves away that they'll never recover A part time lover, took a full time pay  
God please show her mercy, her affliction's here to stay  
She just found out she's pregnant and the child has been infected  
What's worse than that, she'll never meet the guy that she rejected The one that can protect her, comfort her to  
the grace  
And resurrect her body to live with Jesus who saves  
Can't say that God ain't loving her, she wanted to be a slave  
This is a cruel master leaving them full of pain When the bottles go pop, models go shop  
Everyone knows who you are  
But then the lights turn on, curtains fall off  
You see it all was false But that's the good life, lights, camera, action  
Where is the satisfaction?

Good life, black diamonds and gold  
Living highest when you live on the low  
Fifty years from now, he may be full of gray hair, beard long  
And even closer to a home that he's never known  
Right now his home's facing twenty five to life  
Siting in the country jail, court appointed lawyer like  
If this case is Tina Turner, homey, I am not Ike  
Got his momma crying daily but she is praying every night  
Only twenty but there's plenty that he's paying with his rights  
Thought he got a life sentence but he really got life  
He done read that Bible twice  
Been in plenty fights, sleepless nights  
But when he trusted Christ you could see that change overnight  
Knew he'd die in prison but was livin' for another life  
Every time his lights out he closer to the other side  
Partners on the outside think he found religion  
As a coping mechanism when he say the Lord's risen  
Now he lay awake in prison praying for his homies in the streets  
'Cause truth is he's freer that they gonna ever be  
When the bottles go pop, models go shop  
Everyone knows who you are  
But then the lights turn on, curtains fall off  
You see it all was false  
But that's the good life, lights, cameras, action  
Where is the satisfaction?  
Good life, black diamonds and gold  
Living highest when you live on the low  
We can live it, that good life  
Yeah, so we can live it  
Yeah, that good life, that good life  
Now we can live it, yeah, we can live it  
Yeah, we can live it, that good life

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