

I'm a Saint

LeCrae

Used to be where I could only trust me and myself
And then that heavy metal devil that could send 'em straight to Hell wit it
Thought it was no helpin' it, my selfishness was celibate
I sell a bit but I make sure I don't sit up in that cell a bit
I'd yell a bit but only when hurt came for certain
Illiterate, ain't know that the Word came
But then that that Word hit me and unblinded me
Jesus paid a price for me
That's how I gained the right to be the son of God I'd like to be
Changed my heart, gave me a desire for His work man
Kill me if you want but I'm gone get back up out that dirt man
Not yet what I'm gonna be, but not what I used to be
I bless His name forever who would choose me and start usin' me
Used to love my sinnin' fulla greed and fulla hate
I might say that I love Jesus, but that talk was really fake
I'd be lustin' for ya cousin if it wasn't for His grace
Yeah He took me outta nothin' and He made ya boy a saintHook:
Yeah they tell me sugar coat it, dumb it down, but I can't
Might as well deny the Christ, be ashamed, but I ain't
I'm a saint (x8)
Til the day I see the grave I'm going hard in the paint
It's the only hope we got that's why I'll die for the faith
I'm a saint (x8) You got to understand Jesus agreed back in eternity
To sign a bloody covenant and take a deadly turn for me
He ain't just agree, He fulfilled it to the death of Him
He took that bloody cup that's meant for us straight to the neck again
Swallowed all that bitterness, pain and affliction
Ain't a soul in Hell with pain comparable to this one
Brought me to repentance, homie I'm blood-purchased
And daily I'm conformed to His holiness, so I worship
Jesus finished the work, He resurrected on high
That means He beat death and best believe so will I
See some believe they can fly, but I believe I can die
Resurrect, leave the earth and live forever with God
He will march through the sky while the stars sing His praises
The planets dance around while the universe is amazed and
Me, I get to gaze upon His beauty for days
Man if I could be anything baby I'd be a saintHook Now you might think I'm crazy like some kinda urban misfit
But first I hated church, I'd only pray to give my wish list

I'd be just like you, doin' my dance up in the club, folk
I promise I ain't it choose it, I was chosen to be loved on
Eyes low, blowing dro, that's the life I used to know
But Jesus chopped me up and slowed me down just like that Houston flow
A dead man until somebody hit me with the hardest facts
The Gospel hit my heart, I guess that's what you call a heart attack
I'm looking at Ephesians 2, like what did Jesus see in you?
It's nothin', by His grace He chose to love on folk like me and you
And I don't understand it, homie, I never planned it
I was chasing money and fast women and man
Then I met the great I AM, Son of Man, or the Lamb
Snatched ya boy up outta Hell, and got me workin' for His plans
Used think I was the man till I met Him
All that arrogance and pride, I dead 'em and fo'get 'em
I'm a saintHook

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