

Identity (featuring Da T.R.U.T.H. & J.R.)

[Lecrae](#)

Hair, check!
Shoes, check!
A brand new fit, lookin' cool, check!
I'm lookin' in the mirror like oooh, yes!
To cover for an insecure dude, check!
But she won't feel me and they won't like me
If I ain't in them J's or them brand new nikes
Let's dig deeper inside my psyche
When it's all said and done even I don't like me
He live in the gym and his hair stay faded
Late model car so they think he made it
He's Christian, he gave his life
But he still ain't satisfied in the savior Christ
Still finds his identity in looks and cars
If he only knew that he ain't have to look so hard
If he looked in God
It may seem odd
But he be so satisfied, he can leave it all I'm not the shoes I wear
I'm not the clothes I buy
I'm not the house I live in
I'm not the car I drive, no I'm not the job I work
You can't define my worth
By nothing on God's green earth
My identity is found in Christ, is found in Christ
Got her hair done, toes, nails
Is that Her, well it's hard to tell
Cause she's so caked up in all that make up
It's like she tryna make up for what she ain't but
She's a saint, but so confused
Cause she's been rejected by all these dudes
That tell her on a scale of 10 she's a two
But that ain't true
If she only knew
In Christ she is loved, she secure and accepted
Never be rejected by God whose elected her
Her beauty is her Godliness
And she ain't gotta flaunt it cause it's obvious
Identity is found in the God we trust
And any other identity will self destruct
Identity is found in the God we trust

And any other identity will self destruct I'm not the shoes I wear
 I'm not the clothes I buy
 I'm not the house I live in
 I'm not the car I drive, no I'm not the job I work
 You can't define my worth
 By nothing on God's green earth
 My identity is found in Christ, is found in Christ Hey, how do I gain success
 Why do I say I'm blessed, huh
 Is it the car that I drive
 Or the place that I rest
 Or the way that I dress, now, now
 Is the cause of my pride
 The stage and the set
 Or my face in the press, now, now
 It's the applause that dies
 When the praise is less
 If my face is depressed, then, then
 It's cause my value and worth is in the volume of the work I produce in the booth
 It's a prize and a curse if defined by the perks when the truth is through
 Man I won't feel like I don't want to live no more, no more, no more
 Cause they don't like me, like they did in 04, 04, 04
 So I swallow my pride empowered by God, I'm complete in Him
 He's got peace God's priest, I'm in
 In His presence weak is strength
 Meet His kin
 We His brethren
 Read this list
 Me forgiven
 He's dismissed guilt and my sin
 And then I find my worth cause I'm Jesus' friend I'm not the shoes I wear
 I'm not the clothes I buy
 I'm not the house I live in
 I'm not the car I drive, no I'm not the job I work
 You can't define my worth
 By nothing on God's green earth
 My identity is found in Christ, is found in Christ

Songwriters

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