

# Souled out

## Lecrae

Man I consider my life nothin'  
If I could just finish the race  
And complete the job the  
Lord Jesus gave me  
I live to tell the world his message  
Romans 1:16 "I'm not ashamed"  
I ain't ashamed

[Hook:]  
We Souled Out  
Seeking God's face till we fold out  
You want it, we got it  
We ain't tryin' to hold out  
Break me, shake me, mold me  
I rather die like Christ than live unholy.

[Verse 1:]  
1 - 1 - 6 a band of misfits  
Who get sick at the state of the world  
So we hit strips and spit Christ Jesus,  
Who scooped us out of the dirt and cleaned us  
We were slave to sinful ways but Christ freed us  
Believe us, because of the bible that supersedes us  
Not to the intellectual thesis  
They say we believe in a fools faith  
Cause kids can grasp it  
And salvation is granted, to those who ask it  
But even if you don't know systematic  
Theology or eschatology  
You know Jesus is who you wanna to seek  
We ought to be sowing seeds and teaching truth  
Disciplin' groups of young soldiers and reaping fruit  
Aww yeah, this a part of our lifestyle  
Might sound good on wax but we livin' it right now  
I wish you would catch me on tapes and CD's  
But never see me in the streets in 3-D  
B, Please, we ain't come here to appease  
We came to spit these spiritual soliloquies  
Why killers squeeze triggers and hammers clap

I'ma shove on my bullet truth vest  
And hammer back like that

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[Verse 2:]

Man I do this for the, Way, the truth  
The life, Jesus Christ  
Until my soul take flight  
The world's the same  
Everyone want to cop a chain, cop a dame, cop 22's on the range  
Want to cop big fortune and fame  
And claiming that they the reason that the cops get trained  
Stop the game, I came here to drop a name: Jesus  
The same one that blocked the pain  
How many thugs you know hard enough to stop the flames  
It's like standing on the tracks tryin to block a train  
You got the game messed up. Stop and change  
Mind trapped all wrapped up in locks an' chains  
The same God you pray to before you sleep at night  
The same God you disrespect when you creep at night  
Seek the light, ain't no tryin' to plead for life  
Talkin' bout 'I sorry God', He like 'Leave my sight'  
The key to life is none other than Jesus Christ  
If you a slave to your ways, be free tonight

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I spit these bars not to get no chicks in cars  
Not for spinners on the wheels of expensive cars  
Man I do this for the folk who like to lift their arms  
Pray to god who gave us life so he can give us all  
Man I do this for the blocks in the hood  
The rocks in the hood  
Jesus Christ, Cornerstone  
Gettin' props in the hood  
Folks think we crazed and delirious  
Cliques up 40 deep  
All saved, all serious, yeah  
And if you curious  
We got some proof man  
We got some answers  
We got some truth man  
Tellin' folks you know that God is watchin' you man  
Romans 10:9 is all you got to do man

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