

# Identity (feat. Da T.R.U.T.H. Jr)

## Lecrae

Hair, check!  
Shoes, check!  
A brand new fit, lookin' cool, check!  
I'm lookin' in the mirror like ooh, 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

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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  
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By nothing on God's green earth  
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