I'm a Saint (feat. Dawntoya)

Lecrae

Yeah they tell me sugar coat it, dumb it down but I can't
Might as well could deny the Jesus and be ashamed but I ain't I'm a saint
Til the day I see the grave I'm going hard in the paint
It's the only We hope we got dats why I'll die for the faith I'm a saintUsed to be where I could only trust me and myself

And then that Heavy

Metal devil that could send em straight to he'll with it

Thought it

Was no helping 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 light hit me and unblinded me

Jesus paid a price meThat's how I gained the right ta be the son of God I'd like to beChanged my heart and gave

me a desire for his work mayne

Kill me if you want but

I'm gone get back out that dirt mayne

Not yet what I'm

Gonna be but not what I used to be

Bless his name forever who would

Chose me and start using me

Used to love my sinning fulla greed 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 saintYou 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 em

He took that bloody cup that's meant for us str8 to the neck

And yeah he swallowed all that bitterness

That 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 and 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 saintYou 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

Doing my dougie in the club folk

I promise I ain't it choose it I was chosen to 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 attackI'm looking at Ephesians 2 like what did Jesus

see in you

Nothin

By

His grace he chose to love on folk like me and u

And I don't

Understand it homie I Neva planned it

I was chasing money and fast

Women and man

Then I met the great I am

Son of man

Or the lambSnatched ya boy up outta hell

And got working for his plans

Used think I was the man

Til I met em

All that arrogance and pride I dead em and fo'get em

I'm a SAINT!

Songwriters

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