

# Identity

## Fit For A King

Hair check, shoes check,  
brand new fit looking cool check,  
looking in mirror like "ooooh yes!"  
cover for an insecure dude check, She wont' feel me and they wont like me if I ain't in them J's or them brand  
new Nikes, but lets 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  
but 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 looked in God though it may seem odd he be so satisfied he could leave it all.  
[ Chorus ] I'm not the shoes I wear, I'm not the clothes I buy  
I'm am not the house I live in, I'm not the car I drive  
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.  
[ D.A. T.R.U.T.H. ] How do I gauge 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 Is the cause of my pride,  
the stage and the set or my face in the press,  
now Cause the applause it dies  
When the praise is less if my face is depressed,  
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'm goin' 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-His strength  
Meet His kin We His brethren Read this list  
Me forgiven  
He's dismissed guilt and my sin and  
I find my worth cause I'm Jesus' friend  
[ Chorus ] I'm not the shoes I wear, I'm not the clothes I buy  
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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.

[ LeCrae ]Got her hair done, toes and nails

is that Her? well it's hard to tell

cause she's caked up in so much make up

It's like she's 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

She'll never be rejected by God who's elected her

Her beauty is her Godliness

And she ain't gotta try to flaunt it cause it's obvious

( Identity is found in the God we trust

Any other identity will self destruct.x2 )

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