Worth It

It's just a little dirt, it's just a little stain Trust me, you're still worth it Just goin' through the pain It's just a little tear, don't you worry, God is here Don't be so hard on yourself, don't be so hard on your-It's just a little dirt, it's just a little stain Trust me, you're still worth it Just goin' through the pain It's just a little tear, don't you worry, God is here Don't be so hard on yourself, don't be so hard on yourself Listen, now you gon' have to explain to me how the Lord love a little sinner like me I've been over-stressin', I've been second guessin' I was on them Xan's for a second, I was feelin' so defeated I thought I was a leader Hurt so many people, all I see is teardrops when I try to go to sleep I heard you had a soft spot for the black sheep Offer me forgiveness while I struggle to receive it Now would you still love me if I took her home last night? Smokin' and sippin' on that Patrón last night? If I was poppin' pills tryna cop a thrill? And I know I'm wrong but I do it 'cause it feels so right Would I, would I still be a child? And would you still be around? If I'm sick of church and tired of prayin'? It's been a while, I'm hopin' that you're patient It's just a little dirt, it's just a little stain Trust me, you're still worth it Just goin' through the pain It's just a little tear, don't you worry, God is here Don't be so hard on yourself, don't be so hard on your-It's just a little dirt, it's just a little stain

Just goin' through the pain It's just a little tear, don't you worry, God is here Don't be so hard on yourself, don't be so hard on yourself

Uh, she prolly too hard on herself (self) She put the blame all on herself (self)

Trust me, you're still worth it

She run into the arms of another man ('nother man) And she done gave her heart to another man ('nother man) She know she ain't the woman that she wanna be Can't look in the mirror 'cause she don't see what she wanna see She gave her love away too many times Heard too many lies, she don't got no tears left to cry, yeah Somewhere, she got a little child, but She ain't see him in a while, now She gave her baby to the system Dealin' with her demons, she was fightin' her addiction And this is all fact, not fiction Prayin' that the Lord could really fix it Said the last time was the last time But the last time got her feelin' like the Devil's mistress, but listen

Lecrae

It's not easy, when you gotta face yourself Truth is, I don't deserve not one bit of help Promise that your lovin' never leave Once you've seen all of me It's just so hard to believe it all but for grace To trust you more (trust you more) To love you more (to love you more) To know I'm yours Oh, but for grace Trust you more (trust you more) To know I'm yours Oh, but Oh, but for grace To trust you more (trust you more) To love you more (love you more) To know I'm yours Trust you more (trust you more) To know I'm yours Oh, but for grace Trust you more (trust you more) To love you more You say, "But I was abused"

He got greater grace You say, "But I was misused" But He gives greater grace "But you don't understand, I've been addicted for years" Yeah, but think of all the years of your addiction, add 'em together And the verse still says, 'He gives greater grace' (grace)

Oh, yeah Oh, I'm yours Yeah Oh, but for grace Grace