

Add It Up

Lecrae

(Yeah)
(Yeah)
Huh
Never been scared of the pressure
I'm pushing through everything (everything, everything)
Pressure was price
But I thought I could make it through anything (anything, anything)
Trauma on trauma on trauma on trauma
A murder or death is some issues with mama
I started drinking a pint every night
Just to help me to cope and then deal with the drama
On God (On God)
I put my hand on that Bible
I thought about taking my life
On God (On God)
Sipping and smoking and popping
A cup of to get through the night
(On God)
I had a vision of Jesus
He told me to give up my life
Gave him my sins, yeah, I put it on Him
He cleaned me up and He got me alright

Not going 'round in circles
Tryna find my purpose
Blew a bag tryna feel sum'n
But it was worthless
Took some time to
Add it up
Couple things wasn't adding up
Watch him turn it all around
Turn it all around for me (for me)
All around (aw, yeah)
Turn it all around for me (for me)
All around
Turn it all around for me
All around
Turn it all around

Me and my twin and them living in sin
We moving so heartless (Mhmmm)
Walking in darkness
We was gon' get that bread regardless
52 months in a [?]
Told the judge, "I beg your pardon"
Mamma crying, want 'em pardoned
I had to say, "Dearly departed" (-parted, -parted, -parted)
(Let us all pray, who
Holy father, help us
We been fighting all day, oh)
Pray for mamma, 'cause she lost her father
She said, "Don't you bother"
I said, "Beg your pardon"
Death is not a period; it's just a comma (hey)
Put it all on God and let Him heal your trauma

Not going 'round in circles

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