Back Home

Lecrae

Eleven preached my first sermon
Yeah, that time came with the learnin'
Got them stripes, I had to earn em'
Some of my people, they wasn't returnin'
We got the bag and had to go turn it
We had to flip it, count them digits
I was a soldier, I can admit it
I had to take all my devices, ain't gon' lay 'em down
Knew I was chosen from the wound, I tried to play it down
Lost my way in growin' up, I found my way around
He cleaned me up just like CDs, he had to spread it down
I found my way back home, ain't had nowhere else to go
I'm steady prayin' on the floor, can't deal with that life no more
I found my way back home, ain't had no where else to go
Had nowhere else to go

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Back home, yeah, He brought me back
Yeah, I'm back, yeah, I'm back
Back home, yeah, He brought me back
Yeah, I'm back, yeah, I'm back
Back home, yeah, He brought me back
Yeah, I'm back, I said I'm back
Yeah, He brought me back home

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Okay, okay
I project

Wait a minute, let me bend they ear, let me tell the truth
Y'all out here competin' while they laughin', makin' fun of you
I don't beef with rappers, man, that's petty, can't get into that
How you gon' fight evil while y'all beefin' on the Internet?
DKG kill demons while I'm killin' sin
Tear down all these strong foes that the devil got my people in
Unashamed, we ain't never changed, yeah we been about it
Some of y'all just rappin' for the clout that you can get about it
Jimmy Fallon and on Rikers Island on the same night
Grandma, if I die in prison, we'll be on the same flight
Heaven bound, used to cop an ounce of mead, take off with my Migos
Now the spirit keep me high wherever I go, He go
Come outside, you know we gon' slide, read Ephesians 5
I don't hang with them, they hang with me, they know the way I ride
I was dead, then I came alive, now I'm with the guys
If you kill me, I'll be back again with angels by my side

God leadin' me, I'm shadowboxin' just like real steel
Tell them labels, they can keep the crumbs, I need a real deal
This ain't basketball, no, this not practice, we do real drills
Daily bread, got it in my face, I need a real meal
I'm gon' go for real, been slidin' with my angels on that row for real
Been steppin' on these demons' heads for long, I stub my toe for real
Feelin' like I'm Joseph, no, I'm chosen, need my coat for real
I have faith, so if he tell me walk on water, wear that boat for real
It ain't safe if we got Bible blickies loaded up with scripts
I got gangsters saved that's throwin' DKG, they used to crip
We gon' speak in tongues against these demons, tell them read my lips

We got livin' water, double cupped it up, come take a sip
Know he slide, tell him come outside, know I'm down to ride
Demon heads, got a couple of them on me, left with five
He throwin' the line, I'm gon' stick by mine, know I'm so divine
Bible blickie got a switchy, dawg, I never need a nine
Come outside, yeah, we gon' slide, yeah
Come outside, yeah, we gon' slide, yeah
Come outside, we gon' slide
Come outside, we gon' slide, yeah, okay

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