

Born Sinner

Lecrae

FOREVERROLLING

Y'all ready?

What we doin'? Yeah, yeah

Come on, yeah, yeah

One-one-six ('Crae, Phew!)

Ayy, young boy got bands on me (Bands)
Mama just laid hands on me
Last year I was down bad
But God had big plans for me (Big plans)
Call the plays like D'Antoni (D'Ani)
Grindin' like I got Vans on me (Yeah)
Rollin' like I got wheels on me (Wheels)
Born sinner, tryna live, homie (Ayy, ayy)

Ayy, I'm just tryna live righteous, ayy
Made it through a life crisis, ayy
Legalism ain't no license, ayy
Gave God all of my vices, ayy
Tryna step out of my cycle
Raisin' my kids and raisin' my Fiko
Tryna go to heaven, not viral
I like the words in my Bible
All I ever wanted was some better understanding
But I'm still with the drama like I'm Don Cannon
Sharpe just like I'm Shannon, lobster and salmon
I'm from where them choppers singin' like they Fred Hammond

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Born sinner, tryna live, homie (Let's go)

Father God can you please help me be perfect like the whole church is? (Father)
They tryna tell me I'm worthless (Totally)
Like I'm the one smokin' with the church kids (Like, what?)
And I knew I wasn't 'jit trippin' when I seen the pastor make a little purchase (It's true)
He said, "Son don't you go tell nobody, now get your butt back in service"
So I got it poppin' for the paparazzi (Paparazzi), I'm a Gospel rapper time to copyright it (Copyright)
When I told the streets, they all got excited
Now I'm in the trap 'cause I got invited (Let's go)
Not a insider, but a outsider (Uh huh)
I'm a Eastsider, you're a clout writer (Haha)
I seen you covered up in that living clean
You got a mask on with no sanitizer (Let's go)

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