Check In

Lecrae

Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-check me in now Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-check me in now Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-check me in now Check me in I know I'm sick and my addiction got me itchin', everyday I nee d a fixin', I ain't quitin' til it kill me Ya hear me, I like the feel but hate the taste of the product, like the numb on the tongue when you taste narcotics The bass gets to bumpin', you can feel what I'm drummin', death is comin', I'm tryna warn 'em, that's why I was summoned I know that they don't want it, they want what they can't have, euphoria come and go but it's something you can't grasp Yeah, we're grasping for the emptiness, hoping we can catch som ething Hand full of scars, cuts, burns, as the flesh wants Verge of insanity, stop me 'for I'm gone I say I'm gon' quit but I'm at it in the morn' It goes on and on and on and now I'm used to it This a lifestyle now and I don't know what else to do Got a war inside my soul and it's wantin' to break through I'm ready for Rehab, jus' do what ya gon' do Rehab, rehab, reha-ha-hab, ready for rehab Rehab Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-check me in now Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-check me in now Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-check me in now Rehab, rehab, reha-ha-hab, ready for rehab Rehab