

# I'm a Saint

Lecrae

Yeah they tell me sugar coat it, dumb it down but I can't  
Might as well could deny the Jesus and be ashamed but I ain't... I'm a saint  
Til the day I see the grave I'm going hard in the paint  
It's the only We hope we got dat's why I'll die for the faith I'm a saint  
Used to be where I could only trust me and myself  
And then that Heavy  
Metal devil that could send em straight to he'll with it  
Thought it  
Was no helping it my selfishness was celibate I sell a bit but I make  
Sure I don't sit up in that cell a bit  
I'd yell a bit but only when  
Hurt came for certain  
Illiterate ain't know that the word came  
But  
Then that that light hit me and unblinded me  
Jesus paid a price me  
That's how I gained the right ta be the son of God I'd like to be  
Changed my heart and gave me a desire for his work mayne  
Kill me if you want but  
I'm gone get back out that dirt mayne  
Not yet what I'm  
Gonna be but not what I used to be  
Bless his name forever who would  
Chose me and start using me  
Used to love my sinning fulla greed fulla  
Hate  
I might say that I love Jesus  
But that talk was really fake  
I'd  
Be lustin for ya cousin if it wasn't for his Grace  
Yeah he took me outta  
Nothin and he made ya boy a saint  
You got to understand Jesus agreed back in eternity to sign a bloody covenan  
t and take a deadly turn for me  
He ain't just agree he fulfilled it to the death of em  
He took that bloody cup that's meant for us str8 to the neck  
And yeah he swallowed all that bitterness  
That pain and affliction  
Ain't a soul in hell with pain comparable to this one  
Brought me to repentance  
Homie I'm blood purchased  
And daily I'm conformed to his holiness so I worship  
Jesus finished the work  
He resurrected on High  
That means he beat death and best believe so will I  
See some believe they can fly  
But I believe I can die  
Resurrect leave the earth  
And live forever with God  
He will march through the sky while the stars sing his praises  
The planets dance around and the universe is amazed  
And me I get to gaze upon his beauty for days  
Man if I could be anything baby I'd be a saint  
You might think I'm crazy like some kinda urban misfit  
But first I  
Hated church I'd only pray to give my wish list  
I'd be just like you

Doing my dougie in the club folk  
I promise I ain't it choose it I was chosen to loved on  
Eyes low blowing dro that's the life I used to  
Know  
But Jesus chopped me up and slowed me down just like that  
Houston flow  
A dead man until somebody hit me with the hardest facts  
The Gospel hit my heart I guess that's what you call a heart attack  
I'm looking at Ephesians 2 like what did Jesus see in you  
Nothin  
By  
His grace he chose to love on folk like me and u  
And I don't  
Understand it homie I Neva planned it  
I was chasing money and fast  
Women and man  
Then I met the great I am  
Son of man  
Or the lamb  
Snatched ya boy up outta hell  
And got working for his plans  
Used think I was the man  
Til I met em  
All that arrogance and pride I dead em and fo'get em  
I'm a SAINT!