

Mad At Today

Lecrae

What, what, tell me what y'all mad at today
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First you woke up late
And put some malice in your coffee
Now you mad at us
Like we the reason that you salty
Got a job you hate
But you was sleeping in your classes
You ain't never pass
That's why you don't get no passes
What, what, tell me what y'all mad at today
Huh, ain't done nothing to you
But you mad at Lecrae
He too rich
He ain't got no hits
I don't like his face
Hate his quotes
Hate the way he vote
Plus, he probably fake
Wow

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In the nineteen hundreds
You was stunning
You was smiling
When they gave you Twitter
You was bitter all two thousands

Twenty ten, mad again
Check the posts
Checking in
Where you been
At they throats
Twenty twenty five, you alive
You got blessings
You a child of God
To hell you survive
Just a lesson
Got a home in heaven
Folks waiting on you
Plus, they cheering
Cloud of witnesses who been praying for you
Feed your Spirit
Kill that anger brewing inside your soul
God is love
God was patient with you when you was wrong
Pay it forward
When it's love
Then they know it's us
The culture war controlling us

But evil ain't as dope as us
Plus, who got more hope than us

Hey, listen up, bruh
I love you, bro
Ain't no one doesn't love you, bruh
I love you
Peace out, man

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