

## Misconceptions 4

Lecrae

Hill-Hillbilly Jean (Wait a minute)  
(Dyllie) Uh-huh

You know them Christians is all bigots (You know I ain't lyin')  
Want riches, burn bridges, build walls, tall fences (All of 'em)  
All critics, quick to call y'all wicked (True)  
But when it come to the poor, then it be all crick-  
I'm at Chick-Fil-A with a single gay and we singin' 'Crae (Pheh)  
Finna pray, switch it to Kendrick and then the chicken came  
Renegade, not 'cause it's the quickest way to get the fame  
Penetrate, heart of stone and then I rode the livin' way  
De-converted, you just tell 'em, "Read the Word"  
Probably should bandage up the wound that you see bleedin' first  
Meet them where they speakin', do not leave with you a heathen first (No)  
Be the person that they need so they can see that Jesus works (What that mean?)  
If he can make lion out a liar, Magic City a choir (Choir)  
Transform you too if you feeling a little shyer (Shyer)  
Question, did you think you too messy for the Messiah? (Messy)  
Misconception is that your mess could disqualify ya (True)  
Do not follow me, we follow the One who part the seas  
I can't follow party or politicians, so pardon me (Pardon me)  
Foot up on they neck 'cause they never let Eric Garner breathe  
I know they confused, they thought believers could not agree

My comment section Normandy Beach, it's lead in they speech  
Don't Stevie Wonder why y'all got so bold on them keys  
I'm off of the leash, my church clothes is all-white tees  
And off-white jeans, don't play with me, that's all I need, boy  
Look, I got confessions  
I spoke with Yeshua about the Jesus that you mention (What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what? Brrrt)  
He looked me in my face and told me that He never met him (Nah, nah)  
So boy, I need apologies and then some (Right now)  
Then add another zero, Messiah only wanna come free, though (Free)  
I am not your savior or your hero  
A dummy told me Jesus wasn't friends with the people (Dummy sounds stupid)  
I said, "You might D-E-A-F, how you feel?"  
Y'all so uptight, you know that some of us from the cut, right?  
He still let me drink from His cup, aight? (Yeah)  
I hope I get you mad, 'cause it's better to be pissed off than pissed on  
I know it firsthand, it's been rainin' on Black lives (Ah, yeah)

Like you, I was on the east side too (What?)  
Knew a couple shooters hands high with a Ruger  
Get foolish, never know what a fool might do (Is you done? Nah)  
I was in the dark, no truth  
Grippin' for a limit, but I hang by the noose  
Look at me, I don't look nothin' at all like you  
Church full of hypocrites, they all like you  
Well, love what I found when I found that truth (Truth)  
Love gave it all, so it's all I do  
Who are you tellin' me what's love gon' do?  
Love ain't never make my daddy come through (True)  
And love ain't never help my mama get a roof over her head  
So tell me, what a God 'gon do? Listen  
Block or the church, pick a temple to run to

Each side lookin' for the rock of Gibraltar  
Standin' at the cliff, either fly or you falter  
I choose life in the palm of Jehovah

Ha, yeah  
You know, look

I don't even know why I'm rappin', they never listen (Nah)  
They like, "Ain't that what's-his-name who be gospel-  
rappin', that Christian?" (Oh, yeah)  
I'm standin' on a raft in an ocean wavin' a flame  
Like, "Look at me, I'm friends with Kendrick, I'm not a lame" (Wow)  
Look, truthfully, they'll never let us get in  
The major misconception is that we supposed to fit in  
And we got Indie Tribe, we got Holy Smoke, trust the Holy Ghost (Yeah)  
You don't need the industry to know you if you know you dope (Woo)  
Look, before the music, I was ridin' 'round in my mother's whip (Skrtrt)  
Now the Tesla doors rise up like the mothership (Woah)  
Mind of a militant abolitionist citizen (Mm, mm)  
Literate as an immigrant, teachin' people the infinite (Mm, let's go)  
Yeshua, yes, I'm serious, just in case you was curious (Woo, mm)  
My wife half saint, half City Girl (All period)  
Don't need a reformation, my people was never Catholic (Nah)  
Head above the water, my mama couldn't be Baptist (Woo)  
They don't even make a category for my allegory  
Raised all of your kids, so now I'm comin' for all my alimony (I want a check)  
Married to the streets, but they don't recognize the matrimony (Dang)  
Missionary since the honeymoon, you know it's mandatory (Haha)  
116 on my flesh, I bleed different (Yeah)  
My kids raised on CHH, I breed different (Different)  
It's Vincent Bantu on my shelf, I read different (Woo)  
I drink the blood, then eat the flesh, my greed different (Uh)