

Nothing Left to Hide

Lecrae

8x

Woo, woo! (Hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm)

Uh, I got too much to say but haven't said enough (Woo)
I called the music business bluff, I ain't famous enough (Huh)
Who cares if they think I'm saved enough? (Woo)
Grace is sufficient, my blood donor gave enough
And they be trippin' when they see a Christian (Woo)
Like we over religious and tryna bring conviction
They be waking up without a hope in sight (Woo)
I turn to Christ on my darkest night
I ain't homophobic or anti-semetic (Woo)
So give me little credit before you give me edits
People see my faith in the cross as a loss
But I can see me dying being superstitious (Yeah)
And I ain't the picture of perfection (Woo)
I lost my direction, I was smokin' and drinkin'
But I ain't forgot the resurrection
Only source of hope for a man in my position

I been up all night
No running from it tryna make it right
'Cause I been up too high
I'm tryna make it alright, alright, now
I just need some time
No running from it tryna make it right
Nothing left to hide
Nothing left to hide

Uh, imagine you don't got nowhere to place faith (Woo)
You just living life taking up space
I can't see me living for nothing at all (Woo)
If ain't no God what's the point of each day? (Huh)
What's the purpose of us waking up? (Woo)
We just some cells on a cellphone?
Just a bunch of atoms hanging in the attic?
Just some molecules in the mailroom?
Nah, I know I got purpose I know I got passion
He purchased the package, I'm on the home team
Never good enough to get the love of Christ
But He good enough to get the love of me
I tried running from Him, but His love tracked me down like a hound
Ain't no other way around it
You either choose love or you chose death (Woo)
I chose to let the love of God drown me

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Nothing left to hide
Nothing left to hide (Yeah)

Uh, now maybe this the end of a long run
Can't believe they let us make it this far

If you ask me how I did it
I'd be lying to you if I gave you any other answer but God
And I ain't deserve a day
Matter of fact I missed a lot of plays
Matter fact I dropped the ball way too many times
And they still wondering how we won the game
My fans, drugs, divorce, addiction (Woo)
Those are things you mention and you come up missing
Well tell me what's the mission if it ain't forgiveness? (Woo)
Only two responses to sin, forgive and repentance
But we love to beat each other up (Woo)
Instead of praying and working to heal each other, huh
And I ain't finger pointing at nobody but (Woo)
If the shoe fits, gon' 'head and wear it, bruh

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