Restored

Lecrae

It's like
It's like the Devil tryna scare you
But then the angels come in, and the angels
They let you know who's in charge
(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)

I tried living apart from God
At times I was feeling so far from God
My faith in His people done left me scarred
The hatred and hurt was so bizarre
I thought that they would always ride for me
I cried, but nobody replied to me
I questioned the truth inside of me
And right about then is when the Devil had lied to me
Like, hold up, God got you? He don't ever show up
All His people acting like they know you
Tell you that you do it for the money, fame, power, tryna blow up
Why you playin' games? Time to grow up
You've been reading Bibles and leading studies and helping your little buddies
But tell me what it's really doin' for ya
They gon' still tell you're fake and phony, assuming your every motive
So what's the point of tryna keep it loyal?
Said you had fake faith, you're starting to race bait
Can't even take dates, you hoping to save faith
Tryna to go mainstream in order to reach folk
Ain't nobody rockin' with you, especially these folks
I lost it while I'm drinking liquor in my closet
I used to pray in here, but now I'm saucy
I'm losing money, I'm a lost prophet
I'm making bad decisions every time I get exhausted
Lord, I don't even really know the real me now (Now)
Demons got me trippin', tryna kill me now (Now)
Sittin' tryna figure who can help me get delivered
Send an angel in a Uber, come and heal me now
Evil, you ain't got no control of me
I'm never too far from the Blood that flow for me
I lost a lot, but got too much to gain, I'll probably never be the same
But I ain't worried 'cause I know He restoring me

I done suffered through the storm, no cap
Uh, yeah, I signed a deal, but I ain't really gettin' racks
Could've fell up in the pit or lost my track
Uh, switched up the flow like He switched up my past
Everything different when I hit the glass
Looked at the 'Gram more then I looked to fast
Stuck in my head, I don't know where I'm at
All of that fame don't last
Can You restore me?
You gotta quote this recording
I never doubted my life had a story
My testimony, yeah, "E.T. phone home" me
I see new dimensions like I'm Rick and Morty
Uh, no pun intended, He callin'
I ain't lookin' back, I'm all in
I put my heart in the offering)

And the whole church say, "Amen"

Been at the bottom, but God told me flip my perspective
It's all in perception
'Cause every time that I feel low, He gon' step in (Yeah)
Make sure when you runnin', you got some direction
The Devil, he plottin', I see the deception
But haven't you noticed when we at our lowest
That's when I pray your life be havin' some focus? Ooh
When I'm winnin', am I choosin' You?
If you missin', everyone'll lose
Here lies the body of someone who bodied the verses
Reversing the generation of the curses (Ayy)
'Cause G-O-D is the One we puttin' first
Took my passion, put it in a hearse
At my moments when I feel my worst
I know God restoring, though it hurts
Oh, can't reverse, no (Ayy)
An alert soul, let the church go

(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oh)
(Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh)

Mmm, yeah, I've been up five days
'Cause I'm tired of strugglin' on Fridays, yeah (Tired)
Lord, I want me a Hellcat
But You know I might speed on the highway, yeah (Lord, I really want one)
And I met me some hellcats that be talkin' so bad on they partner (They hate
)
Never met 'em, but say they my partner (My partner)
With the real ones, ain't none of them problems (Oh, no)
So I left all that cap at the altar
Got to make it back home to my daughters, yeah
I'm so sick of these cryin' men
They just want me to play 'em a violin (Why you cryin'?)
That's why I never said nothin'
When they tried to come for us on top ten, yeah
Now they say that I'm top ten (Huh?)
They must not know I'm top five (Let's go)
In the gym, I hang on the rim (I hang)
Otto Rocket, stop playing with him (Stop playing)
Nah, for real, I'm standing beside that (I stand)
I'm so real, so sorry, can't hide that (I can't)
How come you won't just tell us what happened? (What happened?)
From the street with a passion
Maybe that's why they won't let me in Passion
But I thought it would change with a record deal and when I start believin'
Had a winnin' season for a certain reason
So I signed to Reach and then I started speakin'
'Til the realest people got behind me (The realest)
Fightin' demons for the real meaning
Got the teriyaki and the Polynesian
This is my city, better sign in
Got a gang of souls who wanna chime in (1K)
Never scared, but we God-fearin'
They can't tell us nothin', boy, we God's children (God's children)
Honda Civic, I know God's steerin'
In a Lamborghini, I know God's steerin', yeah, yeah, yeah (If so)
Then He pioneerin', yeah, yeah, yeah (If so)
And we feel merry, yeah, yeah, yeah (Ayy)
Get a load of me, yeah, yeah (Get a load)
Just talked to 'Crae, he said, "Hold on, 'cause the top finally here" ('Crae
)

I told him, "Good, 'cause I ain't goin' back to flyin' no Frontier"
Hundred percent to below zero, world givin' me chills, oh
Had to go back and restore my whole life, folks ain't real, ayy, oh

We're all on the journey of being restored
And that's the choice that we make
Do you want that process? Do you wanna engage?
Or do you wanna sit in, you know, in dysfunction?
You know what I'm sayin'?
Do we wanna sit rusted?
Or do we wanna join in on this process of being restored?

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