

Sacrifice

Lecrae

My eyes redder than blood shots, nightmares of them gunshots
I took my girl from the lone star to Memphis, Tenn on them cold
blocks

And what you think we moved for, to see kids get killed in the
school zone

To see crack get sold, bodies turned cold, what do you think, I
think that's cool, bro?

And why do you think I went to school for? To turn around and m
ove back to the hood?

Nah, boy, that's what it's called a sacrifice, this is bigger t
han me, it's for a greater good.

I was went to cape town, had a breakdown, Mozambique seen a man
face down

Took blows to the head, boy it's cold out here so we're staying
on the grind, no brakes (breaks), nah nah.

If this a gimmick then explain what's the incentive

Been extorted near deported for this faith I'm representing.

And when I started penin' lyrics I wasn't thinkin bout no cyphe
r

I was thinking about them addicts and them juvies and them life
rs.

Well this is what the people lose they life for. And why they g
ive up all they rights for.

It ain't no church in the wild, huh? But tell me, who you think
I write for?

And I ain't tryin' to be self righteous, but I write this if yo
u think twice

Folks wanna call this gospel rap. Nah, homeboy, this sacrifice.

Some of these rapper's reputations should be in dispute
Cause real recognize real and you do not compute
Good as layin your life down, sacrifice for a worthy cause
Not for a buncha green paper stacks, overpriced clothes and shi
ny cars, no.

This is sacrifice, it's givin' your all.

Even when they don't understand you, you still answer your call
ing

And when the world is falling and they back is turned,
You reach your hand out and pull them out that fiery furnace.
I learned that from the old heads, you know the ones that never
turned back

Martin Luther King got shot for it, that's priceless you can't
earn that.

Then tell me what do you think he died for? A peace prize? A ho
liday?

So I can rap a whole bunch of weak lines about how I'm a make m
y choppers spray (Huh!?)

If Jesus really lived, then He really died

Sacrificed Himself and rose before their very eyes
And if I ain't really changed, then it's all a lie
Why put my life on the line, mang this ain't worth my time
Cause it's been real, when nobody knew us we been here
Before the billboards and the Grammy awards
It was Christ, homeboy we've been clear.
I ain't never been fake bout faith, if I lied to your face
May I die a disgrace
Live for the truth that He died in my place
Thank God for the sacrifice and His grace. (Uh!)