

# Saturday Night

Lecrae

Is this real?  
This is all unknown  
Makes me feel  
Is this real?  
Going down and back and forth  
And all these ways it makes me numb now  
I can't feel  
Is this real?

Here I am in the club again, yeah  
Caged like wrestle mania  
Girls want a rapper, ain't he one?  
Dudes want a macadamia  
Never had love for none of the drugs  
But I wonder, can the fame be one?  
I don't know none of these people  
But order some drinks let's numb the pain with them  
And I probably look content  
I mean I made a couple hits  
I know celebs and all  
And what I wear can pay the rent  
But on the inside I'm sick  
I know I'm bound to fall  
I'm chasing the world and its pleasures  
Careful about what you treasure  
Can you put 24's on a Tesla?  
I wonder the best ways to measure

Measures of success  
They hate you and admire you too (They do)  
Know I just want the best for you (Best)  
Not offended, want the best for you  
I know you thought you were alive but you was dreaming all this time  
Yeah  
I said I know you thought you were alive but you was dreaming all this time  
Yeah

2x  
Wake up, wake up, wake up  
Wake up, wake up, wake up  
Make up, made up, made up

Is this real?  
This is all unknown  
Makes me feel  
Is this real?

('Crae)  
(Wake up)  
(Wake up)  
(Get yo' church clothes and let's go)