

SEND THAT

Lecrae

Send that thing up, let it rain down
Send that thing up, let it rain down
Yeah, ayy, ooh, yeah
All that

All that cappin', send it to the back, yeah
I'm in the ring, got a call on me
Been my Ali, weaving through attacks, yeah
I been living what I rap, yeah
Naija girls on the map, yeah
They just see the pretty face they debating
Like, "How is God using that?" Ayy
On my ET, gotta phone home
Call my Father, what it do, ayy
God, He got me in the zone, woah
Praying for my haters too, yeah
What's the secret to the moves?
Ayy, prayer got me breaking through, yeah
If God is for me, who can come against me?
Send them prayers up and watch Him move

Send that thing up, let it rain down (Ha-ha-ha)
Send that thing up, let it rain down (Yeah)
Send that thing up, let it rain down (Don't make me call big Creezy on y'all
)
Send that thing up, let it rain down

Yeah, uh, I'm from the H
Never been a fan of fakes
Keep it real or keep it skatin'
All in your face, unashamed about the faith
It ain't up for no debatin'
I'm in my lane, go ahead and call me lame
Catch me leanin' on the King
They want the fame
I just wanna lift His name
I already won the game
They cannot beat me
After I met my savior in Atlanta off of Peachtree
I know how it's gon' end
I know the devil catch a three-piece
Now that's what I call a cheat sheet
Had to let go of them evil things I did discreetly
Huh, now I be sendin' up prayers
Huh, now I be sendin' up flares
Huh, S.O.S.s to the Lord who blesses
Layin' down all my burdens and cares
Yeah, look at unseen things
Like some people get free from obscene things
If they wanna record 'bout the kings' King
Me and Wande link up like the dream team
And we gon'

Send that thing up, let it rain down
Send that thing up, let it rain down (Yeah, heard they calling for me, holy,
holy, holy, who?)
Send that thing up, let it rain down (Yeah, yeah)

Send that thing up, let it rain down (Ayy)

Ayy, had to call Him up, holy, holy, holy who?
Holy Spirit in the booth
They hit me with the chitter-chatter looking for a scoop
Better find another tool
I ain't in this for the glitz, glam, or the fame, yuh
God already know my name, yuh
Encounter Yah for a day
I went and saw my life change up
I got the V-I-C don't compete
No fear bout to take my win
I got the peace on my feet, got fruit, super sweet
That plate of the righteousness
Yeah, that's the armor of God
This ain't no game like COD
They ain't never seen it like this
Say hi in the presence of a woman of God
How you gon' play the saints that use?
Everything they got to speak the truth
No, Yahweh is not amused
Know your day is coming soon
Reap what you sow, they must forgot
Turn of events up in the plot
Had to send a prayer up, boy, don't play with us
You don't want no smoke with God

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