

# 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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oly who?)

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