

# Souled Out

Lecrae

Man I consider my life nuthin'  
If I could just finish the race  
And complete the job the  
Lord jesus gave me  
I live to tell the world his message  
Romans 1:16 "I'm not Ashamed"  
I Ain't Ashamed

We Souled Out  
Seeking God's face till we fold out  
You want it, we got it  
We ain't tryin' to hold out  
Break me, shake me, mold me  
I rather die like Christ than live unholy.

1 - 1 - 6 a band of misfits  
Who get sick at the  
State of the world  
So we hit strips and spit  
Christ Jesus, who scooped us out of the  
Dirt  
And cleaned us  
We were slave to sinful ways but Christ  
Freed us  
Believe us  
Because of the bible that supercedes us  
Not to the intellectual thesis  
They say we believe in a fools faith  
Cause kids can grasp it  
And salvation is granted, to those who  
Ask it  
But even if you don't know systematic  
Theology  
Or eschatology  
You know Jesus is who you wanna to seek  
We ought to be  
Sowing seeds and teaching\* truth  
Diciplin' groups of young soldiers  
And reeping fruit  
Aww yeah  
This a part of our lifestyle  
Might sound good on wax  
But we livin' it right now  
I wish you would catch me on tapes and  
CD's  
But never see me in the streets in 3-D  
B, Please  
We ain't come here to appease  
We came to spit these spiritual  
Soliloquies  
Why killers squeze triggers  
And hammers clap  
I'm a shove on my bullet truth vest  
And hammer back like that

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Man I do this for the, Way, the truth  
The life, Jesus Christ  
Until my soul take flight  
The worlds the same  
Everyone want to cop a chain, cop a  
Dame, cop 22's on the range  
Want to cop big fortune and fame  
And claiming that they the reason that  
The cops get trained  
Stop the game  
I came here to drop a name  
Jesus  
The same one that blocked the pain  
How many thugs you know hard enough to  
Stop the flames  
It's like  
Standing on the tracks tyrin to  
Block a train  
You got the game  
Messed up  
Stop and change  
Mind trapped all wrapped up in locks a  
Chains  
The same God you pray to before you  
Sleep at night  
The same God you direspect when you  
Creep at night  
Seek the light  
Ain't no trin' to plead for life  
Talkin' bout' I sorry God  
He like  
Leave my sight  
The key to life  
Is none other than Jesus Christ  
If you a slave to your ways  
Be free tonight

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I spit these bars  
Not to get no chicks in cars  
Not for spinners on the wheels of  
Expensive cars  
Man I do this for the folk who like to  
Lift their arms  
Pray to god who gave us life  
So he can give us all  
Man I do this for the blocks in tha  
Hood  
The rocks in tha hood  
Jesus Chist, Cornestone  
Gettin' props in tha hood  
Folks think we crazed and delerious  
Cilqued up 40 deep  
All saved, all serious Yeah  
And if you curious  
We got some proof man  
We got some answers  
We got some truth man  
Tellin' folks you know that God is  
Wathchin' you man  
Romans 10:9 is all you got to do man

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