

## Sunday Morning

Lecrae

I been messed up (Yeah)  
Stressed out with no luck (Yeah)  
But every time I wake up (Yeah)  
I get a chance to wake up (Yeah)  
Thank God I got a chance to wake up  
Wake up  
Another day to get my cake up  
Cake up (Yeah)  
'Cause everytime I wake up (Oh, yeah)  
I get a chance to wake up (Oh, yeah)  
Wake up, wake up

Wake up lil slick  
Get up outta bed  
You was like a couple steps away from being outta here  
Thank you for my granny prayers  
Thank you for my partna' 'dem  
I thought I was finished here  
Jesus told me, "Start again"  
I would party sundown till days end  
Making money that I can't spend  
I had a failing marriage and some fake friends  
I had to doubt my doubts and let faith in  
Was broken  
God done brought me out like I was Moses  
I'm chosen  
Woke up Sunday morning feeling focused  
Funny acting  
Swipe left  
Yeah, that's on mommas  
Always cappin'  
Swipe left  
Yeah, no more drama  
Mmm, mmm, mmm, mm-mm-mm  
Boy, you know you blessed  
Last night was a mess  
God just hit refresh

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Stressed out with no luck (Yeah)  
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Wake up, wake up

Woke up in the new diablo  
Father stretch me like I'm Pablo (Preach)  
Sunday Service on the front stoop  
With a cup of tea in a condo

Tony Evans kickin' convo  
Walking me through my storm  
And I ain't grow up hearing gospel  
But I got it playing this morn'  
I done been through this a time or two  
I keep going back, but now I'm finally through  
I'm like "if I was God I'd be tired of you"  
But He be open arms like He desire you  
I'm like "wow"  
Smokin', sippin', slippin'  
Thought I lost my grip and wow  
Pulled me back and told me I'm forgiven

I woke up sunday morning weight up on my chest (Yeah)  
Had to remind myself that everyday I'm blessed (Yeah)  
'Cause everytime I wake up (Oh, yeah)  
I get a chance to wake up (Oh, yeah)

Thank God I got a chance to wake up  
Wake up  
Another day to get my cake up  
Cake up (Yeah)  
'Cause everytime I wake up (Oh, yeah)  
I get a chance to wake up (Oh, yeah)  
Wake up, wake up, wow

Yeah  
Yeah  
Oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah

Seasons change the colors so quickly  
It's hard to keep up with the leaves  
'Cause everybody leaves  
On my birthday, Kobe, Gigi and seven souls remind me  
That the tree of life is so uncertain  
And tomorrow has unpredictabilities as colorful as the smiles that took off  
that day  
May that sunday morning resonate past trophies and trinkets and the ongoing  
pursuit of more  
To sober us but the humbling truth  
My life and your life  
Is just a vapor  
And if what you see is all you see  
Then you do not see all there is to be seen  
Quickly  
We leave