

The Method

Lecrae

Ay, praise God for real, like
I don't know, I don't know how y'all do it
But I see them getting real mad
About how we do it

Only in Compton, Stockton, Richmond, Oakland
Daygo, LB, City, we coastin'
What you know about it, tell me what you know
Tell me what you know about it, tell me what you know
L.A., Valley, Eastside, Westside
Sacramento, Vallejo, the Hillside
What you know about it, tell me what you know
Tell me what you know about it, tell me what you know

If I'm the one than I gotta be the one
I'm a rep where I'm from
I'm a step where I'm from
Goin' dumb, who is that?
Talk about my gang, I'ma show you
Bout to double down, bruh, I told you
Westside, I ain't leavin'
Casting out these demons out the region
God placed You here for a reason
I pledge my allegiance
Do my lil' step and I'm smeezin'
Squabble on the devil, have him leaking
They be cATTin' on The Land, must be trippin'
Step for the Lord, that don't mean that I'm crippin'
What's up with these Christians?
It's the same message, the method is different
Let's go show them how we live it

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Out here in the rubble, it's easy to get in trouble
We just tryna survive and keep from bein' unalived
Take a deep dive in the octagon
Where it's Mainey & Foolish
Where you might not be a carpenter
But you gotta keep you a toolie
Be alert and stay cautious and
Don't be corny and goofy
Choose your words wisely and
Don't be sayin' things that's loosely
Lord, please forgive these haters
For they know not what they do
Only person that I fear and I'm afraid of is You
I got hustle in my bones and my arteries in my spine
Everyday is communion because I drink my own wine
Earl Stevens is my handle and

I've been poppin' for years
It's not too many rappers had this type of career
I keep my ear to the church
Like Adam Schefter do sports
When I was eight years old
My mommy and daddy got a divorce
I asked the Lord to protect me
Me and my family and squad
And the only one I'll ever idolize is God

Compton, Stockton, Richmond, Oakland
Daygo, LB, City, we coastin'
Father, in the name Jesus
We just pray that You wake up the West
L.A., Valley, Eastside, Westside
Sacramento, Vallejo, to Hillside
They are not like us, but we wanna be like You

West, West, West, West, West, West, West
Had to wake up, get this weight up off my chest
Cali streets is when I jumped up out the nest
If you, if you breathin'
You can't say that you ain't blessed
Daygo up to Oceanside, Bakersfield up to the Bay
Stockton up to Sacramento, right back down into L.A.
Granny took me to the ocean
Put me underneath the tide
When I came up out that water
I was dead, now I'm alive
You should be alive, you should wake up
Earthquakes and fires only made us get our faith up
Stayin' up late, I'm prayin'
For the whole coast and my own folks
I got California love, but I want they soul woke
L.A., Valley, Eastside, Westside
Sacramento, Vallejo, to Hillside
Come through the Westside
Come through

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Daygo, LB, City, we coastin'
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Tell me what you know about it, tell me what you know
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Sacramento, Vallejo, to Hillside
What you know about it, tell me what you know
Tell me what you know about it, tell me what you know

Come through the Westside
Come through the Westside, yeah
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