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I'm in the cut
Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay
You know why they buy in...
'Cause you sell out
Stoop, go stupid
Yeah, let's talk 'bout the real
Please pardon the tears, it's been a lot (Yee)
Aunt Jessie Mae passed, my sister got cancer
So I'm steady gone off the gin a lot
Some days I can't take it
My marriage is shaky, I fake it
And talk with my friends a lot
Plus God took my child, I wanna go wild
I smile and hold up my chin a lot
See daddy was gone, I don't know the man (No)
Latch key at home all alone again
Money from saving my soda cans (Woah)
Dream bout the days I was older, man (Bla, bla)
Bullied by pain is the hardest fight
Not realizing pain is a part of life
Don't mean to complain, just feeling insane
Ashamed and drained like a water pipe
Rebel, Super Saiyan through the pain, I'm better
Streets of gold with a gold bezel
Pale moonlight dancing with the devil (Yee)
Run the race trying to get the medal
Cleanse me Lord like a precious metal
Prove my medal when they try to meddle
Devil had a plan but he failed
God weighed my spirit on a scale
Demons want me dead, I wish you well
Who should I fear, we made it out of hell
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, what?)
It's up (Ay, ay, yeah)
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, it's up)
It's up (Ay, ay, what, what?)
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, yeah)
It's up (Ay, ay, it's over me)
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, Rich in the cut, I'm in the cut)
It's up (Ay, ay, uh)
Jesus got me, tell him I ain't scared (What?)
I'm gettin' impatient, lookin' for Satan
I'm trying to bust his head
I was paralyzed with sin
But God healed me and told me take off my bed (Ugh)
God could've left and turned His head
But he made me clean instead
Now I'm baptized in that Holy Spirit (That Holy Spirit)
They had the nerve to hang my man's up
I wanna slide every time I hear it (Yeah)
I got Christ merch on my fashion
You won't catch me in no Amiri's (Ugh)
Jesus spit in the dirt and then wipe my eyes
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I was blind, now I see clearly (Ugh)
And I'm saved, I was new age
I came a long way from a meditator (What?)
And I can do all things through Jesus' strength
I feel like Schwarzenegger (Yeah)
He provide and multiply it in my life
Try to add it and it'll break your calculator (Ugh)
God gave me lemons, made lemonade
So I'm a policy eliminator (Ugh)

The devil had a plan, but he failed
God weighed my spirit on a scale
Demons want me dead, I wish you well
Who should I fear? We made it out of hell
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, what?)
It's up (Ay, ay, yeah)
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, it's up)
It's up (Ay, ay, what, what?)
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, yeah)
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, it's over me)
It's up (Ay, ay, ay, it's over me, yeah)
It's up (Ay, ay)