

# Hang On

Lecrae

I have a collect call from Kendrick  
At County detention facility  
If you would like to accept this call  
Please press 4

Look I don't know what Cornel West know  
I'm tryin my best though  
And I don't know what all you went to  
But look at everything we been through  
Man, we got high together  
Went to the mall, got fly together  
Police came through tryna ask us questions  
Me and you sat there and lied together  
Tryna keep in touch, it got hard  
Had a couple kids, and found God  
Probably heard I went off to school  
But never knew I was snortin that raw  
Well I'm past that but not perfect  
I know it feel like it ain't worth it  
But you love dog and that's real talk  
Don't nobody wanna put you in the dirt man  
I know it's hard out here to get work  
Got 2 strikes and feel worthless  
But you was made for more than that drink and smoking  
Tryna ask the streets for your purpose  
You got your family here hurtin'  
My partnas callin' me, worried  
And me and yo daddy did the same thing  
Both left us out here struggling  
Heard they locked you up so I came through  
Forget what you did and what you ain't do  
It's times like this we pray through  
Gotta run to the God that made you  
Gotta hang on, hold strong  
Trust in The Truth to bring you home  
I ain't tryna sit here and preach to you  
I'm tryna be the one you can lean on

Whassup with it kinfolk?  
Tryin' to take it one day at a time  
So, whassup with the case tho?  
They tryin' to hit me with that mandatory minimum, man  
Gotta fight that charge

Talk with the homie through a glass wall  
Letters gettin' past off  
Told me he was about to head to trial  
Pray to God he don't get cast off  
Head to the sky cause I need some hope  
Kinfolk just got caught with dope  
Partner just called said his baby sick  
And this might be the end of my rope  
Man it's hard out here and I'm hurtin  
Don't need no choir girl flirtin  
Don't need no pastor tryna touch on kids  
Telling me what I can't wear to church and  
No fake cryin, a preacher lyin

Sayin God don't love me if I don't tithe  
I need real Him in a real season  
I need real faith in a real Jesus  
I'm hanging on by a thread though  
Crazy thoughts in my head, bro  
Told my grandma to pray for me  
Before I end up dead or on death row  
Only few of my friends know  
What I got to pretend for  
Free fallin, tryna hang on it  
Anything I can get my hands on  
Hang on

Hello

Hey Grandma. It's me

Hey baby!

Hey, I need you to pray for me. I'm just going through some things right now

Well, what's going on?

Well, you know, just everything. Family, money, just life in general. It's crazy

Well, let me tell you what the good Lord say, He said don't be anxious about yo' life. What you gon' eat or what you gon' drink or about yo' body. See, life is more than food, and the body is more than for clothing. Birds in the sky, they don't sow, they don't reap, but yo' heavenly Father feeds ya'. So , He say just seek first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things will be added to ya'. See, life ain't for you to control, carry all the burdens. That's why ya' give ya' life to Him. Hang on