

## Crossover

Lecrae

Yeah, they gon' hate this one  
They gon' hate us cause we love Him so much  
But it's finna go down dawg  
Yeah we gon' represent Him tonight

You can find me in a church  
Focused and alert  
No suit and tie, jeans and a t-shirt  
I'm into praising God because he made us out of dirt  
And plus he gave His life for this world's evil works  
So flirt with that  
Most of y'all can't jerk with that  
Cause it ain't no benefits and no perks with that  
Still gotta' live your life on this earth with that  
But we live eternally and I can work with that  
Holla, yeah I cheated, yeah I lust within  
But guess what that's why I trust in Him  
See you thinkin' that you ain't that bad  
You just lying to yourself playboy you better check your health  
While you're all about the cash and ice  
Hope you ready for change you just broke the first commandment twice  
And I know that you done stole before  
If it wasn't a gun it was some gum from the grocery store  
It's all sin to God  
Man look into God  
You guilty, you ain't even a friend to God  
Sin gotta' high price it'll cost your life  
But God fit that bill on the cross with Christ

The crossover from death to life  
What's the hold up accept the Christ  
We flex the Mic to rep for Christ  
So we can put your soul at rest tonight

Yo  
I don't catch the Spirit I'm all filled up  
I can't lose it either I'm all sealed up  
And you can bet yo life  
I'm a rep for Christ  
One taste He'll get you right  
Folks is thinking they Christian  
But when they sinnin'  
They don't feel the conviction that the Spirit is givin'  
And they keep living life like, "That's cool with me."  
Y'all people ain't fooling me  
Try to play me to the left like I'm trying to get deep on them  
This is real talk dawg, you better peep somethin'  
This ain't that philosophic rap like 'Harmoynm'  
And I ain't talking about the God you heard about from mom and them  
Put that blunt out dawg, put down the Heineken  
"Man God understands" What? Come again  
I guess you think that God is kinda' like yo momma huh?  
Like he ain't even trippin' on your sinnin and your drama

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Yo, life's way more then ice and rims  
And you don't make enough to pay the price of sin  
And God's gon' judge you dawg that's reality  
Saying you don't believe is like saying there ain't no gravity  
Then running off to go jump a cliff  
And when you hit the ground tell me what you get  
Hey, why you running from the freedom of the gospel?  
You hostile  
You're looking like your Lucifer's apostle  
But God got you  
And though we all deserve death he still keep putting breath in your nostril  
s  
But you treat Him like an obstacle  
See Him come at your convenience like a stop and go  
Waiting for a sweeter deal or a sign or something  
Like God ain't come down and die or something  
Trust me dawg God wants the best for you  
That's why the gospel of Christ is addressed to you

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