

# High

Lecrae

Turn my beat up, overdose mine  
I don't need drugs, got the Most High  
Holy Ghost writer to compose rhymes  
Sin got us blind, got a cloud on our minds  
I'm illuminated open up my eyes  
Now the Spirit showin me the Word is alive  
I was so low, now I'm so high  
Regenerated mind telling me that I'm alive  
And it's workin, I'm so certain  
Confident He created me for a purpose  
Somewhere in-between the jeans that ya'll jerkin  
And them khakis that ganstas work-workin  
No purpose sir so worthless  
I catch re-real contact when I worship  
Hi-high turn the treble, bass-bass up  
I'm tryna see the Son that's why I got my face up!

I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
Turn-turn the treble up, bass on high  
I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
Turn the treble up, bass on high  
I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
All my people in the building get cha hands up high  
Get em high-I-I-I-high high  
Get em high-I-I-I-high-high, high

I'm a stand behind my bars like a inmate  
And I promise I do the things that my pen say  
God's sinsei, I'm in the dojo  
I'm crank-cranked up like I'm poppin no dose  
No dose, homie don't sleep  
World full of them sheep with the shark teeth  
Don't don't start me, on that lighter fluid  
Fire brewin, see me shinin from a (manitou?)  
Do it suddenly, can't even muffle me  
Moses off the mountain top you better cover me  
Try to smother me? I crank it up some mo  
Love, joy, peace, that's what I'm bankin on  
Turned up, no I can't stop  
This is rock music, yeah I rep The Rock  
I don't need a buzz, I don't need to shine  
Already sky high, I think I see the top

I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
Turn-turn the treble up, bass on high  
I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
Turn the treble up, bass on high  
I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
All my people in the building get cha hands up high  
Get em high-I-I-I-high high  
Get em high-I-I-I-high-high, high

Hello, hand's high like His name  
I been purchased by the blood homie I can show you change  
Back in the day I saw a girl (imac)  
Try to get those digits call her later (ichat)  
I rehab now got my eyes on the Throne

Whenever I talk to the Lord, iPhone  
Yeeeeeah, faith on high  
He got us standin up for His Word no lie  
Ha, this is detox rhyming  
Only pride we love is the pride full of lions  
They can't stop His shine, He so amazing  
The Son rose for some daylight savings  
He saved us from the beef on easter  
Then build a damnation like a beaver  
All men fall short like keibler  
Elf, Gary Coleman, Webster, and Lil Ceaser

I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
Turn-turn the treble up, bass on high  
I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
Turn the treble up, bass on high  
I got my pride on low faith-faith on high  
All my people in the building get cha hands up high  
Get em high-I-I-I-high high  
Get em high-I-I-I-high-high, high