Hair, check! Shoes, check! A brand new fit, lookin' cool, check! I'm lookin' in the mirror like oooh, yes! To cover for an insecure dude, check! But she won't feel me and they won't like me If I ain't in them J's or them brand new nikes Let's dig deeper inside my psyche When it's all said and done even I don't like me He live in the gym and his hair stay faded Late model car so they think he made it He's Christian, he gave his life But he still ain't satisfied in the savior Christ Still finds his identity in looks and cars If he only knew that he ain't have to look so hard If he looked in God It may seem odd But he be so satisfied, he can leave it all I'm not the shoes I wear I'm not the clothes I buy I'm not the house I live in I'm not the car I drive, no I'm not the job I work You can't define my worth By nothing on God's green earth My identity is found in Christ, is found in Christ Got her hair done, toes, nails Is that Her, well it's hard to tell Cause she's so caked up in all that make up It's like she tryna make up for what she ain't but, She's a saint, but so confused Cause she's been rejected by all these dudes That tell her on a scale of 10 she's a two But that ain't true If she only knew In Christ she is loved, she secure and accepted Never be rejected by God whose elected her Her beauty is her Godliness And she ain't gotta flaunt it cause it's obvious Identity is found in the God we trust And any other identity will self destruct Identity is found in the God we trust And any other identity will self destruct I'm not the shoes I wear I'm not the clothes I buy I'm not the house I live in I'm not the car I drive, no I'm not the job I work

You can't define my worth

By nothing on God's green earth

My identity is found in Christ, is found in Christ

Hey, how do I gain success Why do I say I'm blessed, huh Is it the car that I drive Or the place that I rest Or the way that I dress, now, now Is the cause of my pride The stage and the set Or my face in the press, now, now It's the applause that dies When the praise is less If my face is depressed, then, then It's cause my value and worth is in the volume of the work I produce in the booth It's a prize and a curse if defined by the perks when the truth is through Man I won't feel like I don't want to live no more, no more, no more Cause they don't like me, like they did in 04, 04, 04 So I swallow my pride empowered by God, I'm complete in Him He's got peace God's priest, I'm in In His presence weak is strength Meet His kin We His brethren Read this list Me forgiven He's dismissed guilt and my sin And then I find my worth cause I'm Jesus' friend

I'm not the shoes I wear I'm not the clothes I buy I'm not the house I live in I'm not the car I drive, no

I'm not the job I work
You can't define my worth
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