

# Lost My Way

Lecrae

Running, running 'til the fear is gone, don't know where I'm going  
Don't know if I'll make it home, tell Mama I'm sorry  
I know that I've made mistakes, tell her it ain't easy  
I'll see her on judgment day, I lost my way  
I lost my way, yeah, I lost my way, yeah (4x)

And tell the pastor to pray for me, I'm gone  
Ay look, tell my mom and my partners who knew me since I was younger  
I'm 'bout to sell out for fame and a couple dollars  
Probably seen me on TV, standing with girls in bikinis  
Bragging on money and things that I had to borrow  
They knew it, I blew it, fame and fortune got to me  
Keeping it real will keep you broke, I'm out here looking for glue  
You wanted real hip-hop, I'm sorry  
'Cause this VIP is free and all these girls want to party  
So, super producer, pop singer, plus the yola  
Now they got my record spinning, trying to sell you cola  
Ah man, what happened? Started moving too fast  
Traded the craft for the cash so now you do the math  
Subtract the heart and the art you make for the people  
You end up with a whole lot of zeros feeling like a zero  
I use to be a hip-hop hero, now I'm just a victim of my ego  
I lost my way, yeah, I lost my way  
Mama, tell 'em I lost my way  
Lord, I lost my way, yeah

Crazy can't nobody relate to nothing real no more  
They want something fake, they want something fabricated, it's crazy  
Can't nobody relate when I say, when I say

When I say riding in the Hyundai, happy it's the weekend  
'Cause I know Verizon won't disconnect my cell on a Sunday  
They killed my Uncle for nothing, I hate this gunplay  
I can only talk to you from my soul, it'll pay off one day  
I got to be like an open book, we're spitting  
It ain't the car you drove, it's the road you took to get it that defines yo  
u  
Forget all that and soda  
Spending their life savings in front of a club promoter  
Like they got it like that, man that's a kid on that car  
Acting like he bought it like that, you only get me so far  
You ain't no artist like that, art ain't loud, it's thought provoking  
And often the biggest words come from those who are softer spoken  
For the ice and the cream they be Baskin' and Robbin'  
At gunpoint, they love it, I pray you ain't walking beside 'em  
At one point, we fought together, made 'em stop all they lies  
But now we lie to ourselves in that we don't realize  
Lord, help us

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