

## Rejects

Lecrae

Listen

I think they think they know me, I think they think they get it  
Some holy water, crucifix 'n mix it with some lyrics

But this ain't that and that ain't rap, we're going in lock the front  
door if I ain't back

They feelin you, Crae, it's cool, I'm respected, but I won't be a sla  
ve to acceptance

I got my co-sign from the master, so maranatha  
They like the flow, oh they go'n love the message  
(For real?)

Nah, I'm sure that they'll reject it, but that's what they supposed t  
o do

Don't wanna see, they opposing views

Say they married to the game but mayne they souls stay itchin'  
She never hit the spot, I guess that's why they call her misses  
My snap back fitted, the choir robe didn't

And I don't play church, partna, this is what I'm living

Hey Bun call from Texas, told me Crae, I get it,

You are no impostor, you spit it how you live it

Them inmates tellin me keep spittin 'n don't quit it

Cause when that music play they ain't worried about the sentence

25 to life boy the dead has risen, so tell Sing Sing, the king is com  
ing back to get 'em.

I'm so reckless with my message I don't care tho, call me a weirdo, b  
ut I'm an heirloom

And if I say it, then I mean what I say, boy I live for the truth and  
I die for the way.

And when that inspiration hit me I write it, while try to fight it

If I'm thinking too hard, don't try it, they'll never buy it.

And if they don't buy it, they don't buy it, okay, I get it.

They want inherited wealth, so I'm giving them the business

You are not your momma, your daddy, whatever happened

You are not the product of all of yo life's misshappnins

That is just a lie that you tell yourself when it's tragic

But I believe in miracles, I don't believe in magic.

Made in His image, most of y'all don't hear me

Looking for identity in the things that you givin

The gift, not the giver mayne it's cold in the winter

When you face your life existence stop looking like you's a winner

That S class Mercedes, Bugatti, yeah that Bentley

Won't fit up in my coffin when I die, can't take em with me.

But still I let em tempt me, and show me what I'm worth

But none of then can solve my problems or my hurt.

Reject me

This is not the first time I'm far from just gettin my feet wet

And this is won't be the last time I tell the world about your love a  
nd they tell me I'm a reject

Yeah, they look at me like a reject

Go and treat me like a reject

Cause if it's how they treated the King, then for Christ sake

All I wanna be is a reject