

# The Good Life

Lecrae

We can live it  
We can live it  
We can live it, that good life  
Yeah, so we can live it  
Yeah, that good life  
That good life  
Now, we can live it  
Yeah, we can live it  
Yeah, good life

What he need God for? He got money to the Heavens  
Never pulled a 187, but he preach it like a reverend  
Never satisfied with second  
Except for second home, second car, second woman his own, second bottle from the bar  
Good life, even though he got it, he don't get it  
'Cause he livin' for the moment, but this moment has an endin'  
Matter fact it's been a minute, all he see is pretty women  
Big lights big names, in a minute that'll change... BANG!  
Caught up in an all-consuming flame  
All alone, still rejecting Jesus' Name  
Even if he could change he would never do it  
Grandma told him 'bout the living water, he prefer the sewage  
He don't know why he do it, desired just enslave him  
Addicted to himself, do whatever just to praise him  
Give himself the money, pleasure and treasure that'll rust  
When he traded his eternity for 20 years of lust

Where the bottle go pop, models go shop  
Everyone knows who you are  
But then the lights turn on, curtains fall off  
You see it all was false  
But that's the good life  
Lights, camera, action  
Where is the satisfaction?  
Good life...  
Black diamonds and gold  
Livin' highest when you live on the low

I take the narrow route, that speedway's a monsta  
It's all good, I go to sleep without a guilty conscience  
For that they call me conscious, but I'm very conscious  
Of what I'm missin', I ain't trippin' on the girls in VIP  
Frontin' for each otehr  
They actin' like they somethin' that they not, they undercover  
Tryin' to get under covers, but one day they'll discover  
They gave parts of theyself away that they'll never recover  
A part time lover took a fulltime pay  
God please show her mercy, her affliction's here to stay  
She just found out she pregnant and the child has been infected (my Lord)  
What's worse thah that, she'll never meet the guy that she rejeceted  
The one that can protect her, comfort her to the grave  
And resurrect her body to live with Jesus who saves  
Can't say that God ain't love her, she wanted to be a slave  
This is a crew master leavin' 'em full of pain

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50 years from now, he may be full of gray hair, beard long  
And even closer to a home that he's never known  
Right now his home facin' 25-to life  
Sittin' in the county jail, court appointed lawyer like  
If this case is Tina Turner, homie, I am not like  
Got his momma cryin' daily but she prayin' every night  
Only 20 but there's plenty that he's payin' with his rights  
Thought he got a life sentence but he really got life  
He done read that bible twice  
Been in plenty fights, sleepless nights  
But when he trusted Christ you could see that change overnight  
Knew he'd die in prison but was livin' for another life  
Everytime his lights out he closer to the other side  
Partners on the outside think he found religion as a  
Coping mechanism when he say the Lord's risen  
Now he lay awake in prison prayin' for his homies in the streets  
'Cause truth is, he's free-er than they gon' ever be

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