

Lecrae

"Crossover"

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[Verse 1:]

You can find me in the church, focused and alert
No suit and tie, jeans and a t-shirt
I'm into praising God cause he made us out of dirt, and
plus he gave his life for this worlds evil works
So flirt with that, most of yall can't jerk with that
Cause there ain't no benefits and no perks with that
Still gotta live your life on this earth with that
But we'll live Eternally and I can work with that
I lied, yea I cheated, yeah I lust within, but guess what,
that's why I trust in him
See you thinking that you ain't that bad you just lying to
yourself playboy, you better check your health
While you all about the cash and Ice, hope you ready
for change, you just broke the first commandment
twice
And I know that you done stole before
If it wasn't a gun, it was some gum from the grocery
store
It's all sin to God, man look into God, you guilty, you
ain't even a friend to God
Sin got a high price, it'll cost your life but God fit that
bill on the cross for Christ so?

[Chorus:]

Crossover, from death to life man, what's the hold up,
accept the Christ man
We flex the mike and rep for Christ so we can put your
soul at rest tonight

[Verse 2:]

Hey yo, I don't catch the spirit, I'm all filled up
I can't lose it either, I'm all sealed up
And you can bet your life that I'mma rep for Christ, one
taste he'll get you right
Folks is thinking they Christian but when they sinning
they don't feel the conviction that the spirit is giving
and they

Keep living life like, that's cool with me
Y'all people ain't fooling me
Trying to play me to the left like I'm trying to get deep

on em

This is Real Talk dawg you better peep somethin'
This ain't that philosophic rap like Common
And I ain't talking bout the God you heard about from
Mom and them
Put the blunt out dog, put down that Heineken
Man, God understands, what, come again
I guess you think that God is kinda like your mama, huh
Like he ain't even tripping on your sin and in yo drama

[Verse 3:]

Look, life's way more than ice and rims, and you don't
make enough to pay the price of sin
And Gods gonna judge you dog, that's reality, saying
you don't believe is like saying there ain't no gravity
They running off to go jump a cliff, and when you hit
the ground, tell me what you get
Hey, why running from the freedom of the gospel, you
hostile, you lookin' like your Lucifer's apostle
But God got you, and though we all deserve death, he
still keep putting breath in ya nostrils
But you treat him like an obstacle
Say he'll come at your convenience like a Stop and Go
Waiting for a sweeter deal or a sign or something
Like God didn't come down and die or something
Trust me dog, God wants the best for you
That's why the gospel of Christ is addressed to you

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