

**Lecrae****"Round Of Applause"**

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[Intro]

Hey mazel tov and all that good stuff man  
This is for all my folks who got legal jobs  
We beat the odds, you feel me?

[Hook]

We ain't supposed to be here, never thought we see it  
Now we living proof, tell the world to believe it yeah  
Congratulations, thank God we made it  
They told us we was nothing, now I know they hate it  
Round of applause, round of applause  
Congratulations, we beat them odds  
Round of applause, round of applause  
Congratulations, we beat them odds

[Verse 1]

I ain't supposed to be nothing but a dope dealer, but  
a hope killer  
Supposed to brag on the guns and the coke kilo's  
Dropping molly's in a coke zero  
Ashamed of my education, then I'm finally off  
probation  
Then I quit smoking, got a wife and kids and I'm a  
real father no faking  
See I'm a black man who beat them odds  
Supposed to be locked up with no job  
Never should of went to college or learned who God is  
You add it up it's all odd  
See I never knew my pop  
I been abused, ran from the cops  
I went to school high on them crops  
Wasn't a thug, never been shot  
Running from God man turning my back  
Never would of made it, Marvin Sapp  
But He opened up my eyes and I can't look back  
While they look surprised, I just took my cap  
Yeah he did it, he did it  
He changed me and I'm with it  
He made me what I'm supposed to be  
You get close to me, you might get it

[Hook]

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[Interlude]

I'm supposed to be dead or in jail right now  
But instead, I'm sharing my gift with the world

[Verse 2]

Now she used to strip at Onyx  
Working her way through college  
Tryna put food in her son's mouth  
On a pole for them dollars  
She was looking for some solace  
Told the Lord, I promise... I'm heading to the hills with  
my heels on  
Where the feels ain't a touch to the billfolds  
No copping feels from no Uncle Phil's, just Phil  
Jackson coach her  
And get her out that game where they losing they  
dignity for a Coach purse  
No skirts just "skrr", found another way around a  
real worth  
And left that fine establishment  
Tt's like her whole life is having a growth spurt  
She out the game and they hate it, mad at her she  
made it  
They ain't nothing but some shellfish in a bucket  
Probably get crabs if you touch it  
Now she graduated from college — scratch that —  
graduated with honors  
Little man got a little cap and gown, look at him  
matching his mama, yeah!

[Hook]

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