

## **Lecrae**

# **"We Don't"**

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[Verse One]

I'm not the standard at all and wouldn't claim to be  
But since Christ snatched me up theres been a lot of  
change in me  
I got my world view corrected; I see things eternal  
Yeah I've got a whole new perspective  
I don't use drugs or sell  
I keep accountability cause my flesh...yeah it loves to fail  
I don't go where I used to go  
I got my number changed twice for the girls that I used  
to know  
I don't trip when I pass the cops  
cause I'm not making assists; you know trying to pass  
the rock  
I don't live life scared of death  
cause when I take my last breath  
The next step is there in text  
I'm not a legalist and I aint hatin'  
but there's things I don't and won't do; yeah I read  
Galatians  
And I keep reading Ephesians if it's Christ we believe in  
We shouldn't be confused with the heathens

[Chorus]

You gonna ride with us?  
Nah I don't do that there!  
You gettin' high with us?  
Nah I don't do that there!  
You wanna hit a lick (theft)?  
Nah I don't that there!  
Get a couple chics?  
Uh Unh I don't do that there!

[Verse Two]

Man I don't trip of coppin' whips  
If it aint a DVD you won't catch me pop in clips.  
I aint worried chains or shoes  
My God's thinkin' bout whether to change the city sky  
from Greys to blues  
I don't care about the famous names  
Cause when Christ comes back a lot of folks will be  
nameless man

and I aint worried about speakin his name  
cause if it wasn't for Christ yeah we'd all be sinkin in  
flames  
I don't even wanna "change the game"  
Your'e favorite rapper got saved last night  
Yeah that's the aim  
The world wer'e livin in is simply tempting  
So I quit consenting to my flesh when it tries to pimp  
me  
Until I die or Christ comes to get me  
I aint doing what this world wants to do  
Now is ya wit me? (Are you with me?)

[Chorus]

[R-Swift]

Yo I'mma keep it short simple and plain  
I used to fiend for the pimp game  
Til I got with Christ and switched my aim  
Flipped my pain to a burden to grab hip-hop, his name  
and merge it  
with His word as the plate then serve it  
Cats are like "who you serve kid?" It's gotta be HIM  
who wiped my sin slate clean like Oxy 10  
I rock Christ from PA to Dallas  
R-Swift and LeCrae walk in the Spirit til our feet ache  
with callous  
Naw I'm buggin, but for real my point is  
with Christ life is pointless; this joint is  
For the prisoners trapped on the block where blasted  
shots cause cats  
to drop like temperatures  
Without Christ and restoration  
your chance of makin it is slimmer than Blacks getting  
reparations  
Jesus Christ man the Ancient of Days  
Get with HIM for eternal life and pass the phrase!

[Chorus]

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