

The Drop (Intro)

Lecrae

Turn the music up inside my session
These folks gotta hear my message
You put that beat on, I beat on this track to relieve my stressin'
I see more trials than Cochran, while TV tryna' box me
Them magazines ain't on my page, but ain't none of that gon' stop me
Keep the fame and acclaim, I won't be a slave for a chain
And why stay the same for the change, let's talk 'bout change for a change
Mundane, killa' bang, sell cane for the gain, pump vanity in your veins
No, they hopin' I quit, 'fact they hopin' I die, no, they hopin' I'm plain insane
'Cause they know I ain't playing, got my faith on display
And I got some rida's behind me, and they mean what they sayin'
Knock, knock. Open up. We at yo' door. Hope you prepared now
And I think it's clear now, partna' we here now
And don't plan on goin' nowhere, consider yo'self infested
And these strings all up in yo' veins, consider yo'self infected
And what we say we live out, 'fo we give in we give out
And when we die we come back, tell death he'll never win out
They ain't never gon' stop us, pop us, drop us, watch us pop right back up
And we never gon' die, that's why we ride 'n' rise like Pac got back up
Gon' back up, call back up, everybody go home, just pack up
We plugged into the highest power, that why we ain't gotta act tough
No poker faces, just smokin' aces, my house is full
My temple is a dwelling place, my Master's masterful
You just full of yo'self, you just food on the shelf
Eaten for breakfast, talkin' reckless, boy I know the chef
You don't want what he's cookin', it's not easy to stomach
And your words will be eaten, folks'll be readin' yo' vomit
The recipe for disaster asks for blasphemy
And as for me, ask for me, I give you gravity
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>