

# Outsiders

## Lecrae

I won't stay here another night  
If I gotta sacrifice  
Who I am on the inside  
I'd rather be an outsider  
And you can stay if you'd like  
I'll see you on the other side  
I wanna live the free life  
I'd rather be an outsider  
I'd rather be an outsider  
I'd rather be an outsider  
I'd rather be an outsider  
I'd rather be an outsider

Yeah

Outsiders

I really can't tell if I'm over-dressed or I'm under-dressed  
If I'm under-paid, or just over-stressed  
If I'm cynical, or just over this  
Cause I'm tired of trying to get over them  
Man its over then, parties over  
You probably couldn't tell that we over here, because you hardly sober  
Double shots in that ego  
They laughing at us, yeah we know  
Maybe at the bottom, but we not forgotten  
The directors plotting that sequel  
Till' then we live on the outside  
And it might storm and we might die  
But, I'd rather go where my fist high  
Standing outside of your inside  
I tried my best to fit in (Yeah)  
Looking for a suit to fit in (Oh Yeah)  
Standing outside of your prison (I tried)  
Trying to find ways I could get in (No more)  
Now I realize that I'm free  
And I realize that I'm me  
And I found out that I'm not alone cause' theirs plenty people like me  
That's right theirs plenty people like me  
All love me, despite me  
And all unashamed and all unafraid to speak out for what we might see  
I said theirs plenty people like me  
All outsiders like me  
And all unashamed and all unafraid to live out what they supposed to be  
I won't stay here another night

If I gotta sacrifice  
Who I am on the inside  
I'd rather be an outsider  
And you can stay if you'd like  
I'll see you on the other side  
I wanna live the free life  
I'd rather be an outsider  
I'd rather be an outsider  
I'd rather be an outsider  
I'd rather be an outsider

I'd rather be an outsider Uh, I know what they asking for, I know what they asking for  
But, how you gonna come and charge me, my life is sold, and then turn around and ask for more

Time to go, plus the line is long  
I'ma color the outside, but lines a drone  
If you wanna exclude me, for being the true me  
It's Gucci, I already found my home  
Homesick  
Homeless, if I'm on this  
Cause' my home is somewhere I ain't never been before  
I'ma own this here gift, even if it doesn't fit in the box that'll bleed these folks  
Some of ya'll don't need these quotes  
I ain't tryna' eat, I'm tryna' feed these folks  
Martin Man Delegate, we need these folks  
We believe these folks  
We can be these folks

Yeah

But, they want me to take an L  
Tired of taking losses, so they can call me a failure  
I failed at being you, but I'm winning at being me  
I'm winning at being free, ain't no competition but me  
See I realize that I'm free  
And I realize that I'm me  
And I found out that I'm not alone, and theirs plenty of people like me  
I said theirs plenty of people like me  
All outsiders like me  
All unashamed and all unafraid to live out what they supposed to be  
Outsiders You spend your time  
So many lives  
Turn on the lights  
Open your eye  
We'll be running through the night  
Its brighter on the other side  
Somethings bigger than You and I  
Brighter on the other side  
Brighter on the other side  
Brighter on the other side  
Brighter on the other side  
Brighter on the other side

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>