Identity (feat. Da Truth & J.R.)

Lecrae

Hair check shoes check a brand new feet looking cool check I'm looking in the mirror like uuh yes! It's a couple of insecure dudes check,

But she won't feel me and they won't like me if I ain't in them J's and brand new Nikes let's think deep for my summer psyche when it's all said and done even I don't like me. He lives in a jam and his hairs they fade they lick malachi and they think he made it. He's Christian he gave his life but he's still ain't satisfied in the Saviour Christ, still finds his identity in looks and cars

if only knew he didn't have to look so hot, he looked in God

it may seem odd but he'd be so satisfied he can leave it all Yeah. I'm not the shoes I wear, I'm not the clothes I buy, I'm not the house I live in, I'm not the car I drive, I'm not the job I work, you can't define my worth but let alone to God my identity is found in Christ is found in Christ.

How do I gain success

what do I sing I'm blessed is it the car that I drive or the place that I rest or the way that I dress

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