Yeah... Yeah I never kept a diary So when I die What's inside of me Is on them MP3s Well it'll probably be The closest thing to it Put it all in my music The good, bad, ugly Lord use it I just want You to be glorified through it Hope they don't confuse it Being a rapper's cool But talking about the truth do nothing til you pursue it Want to know the fast track to look stupid? Talk about obedience and never go do it Lord I'm a hypocrite and I'm sick of it I need Your spirit to come help me live different Got a certificate, graduated college Learned a lot of stuff, that don't mean I got knowledge Naw, 'less the fear of You end me I'm so fallen but You the parachute with me I hear Your voice But not always listening I don't wanna live this way, Lord I hear Your voice But not always listening I don't wanna live this way, no more Yeah, Lord It's easy to be Mister read-a-lot Instead of just being Mister be-a-lot Why do we define ourselves by what we are not? Instead of who we are We tell them where we stop Putting on new Takin' off old If you only take off, you'll be waking up cold I just wanna live bold Do what the text shows Even if it means His will over my goals Can't respond slow Gotta be immediate There's places on the globe Where people are so needy it's appalling Could've put off orphans in mattresses If I never put my feet in them maxes Dang This is all access I need help Ain't too prideful to ask it I ain't no Brett Favre I need to practice This track is still wack if I go backwards

I hear Your voice
But not always listening
I don't wanna live this way, Lord
I hear Your voice
But not always listening
I don't wanna live this way, no more

Oh, ohhhhhh
Oh ohhh, oh oh oh oh ohhhohhhh

I'm supposed to continue, right? Hehe

Ha haaa oh, ohhh Oh oh oh oh ohhhohhhh Oh, ohhhhhh Oh ohhh, oh oh oh oh ohhhohhhh

I don't wanna live this way, Lord I hear Your voice But not always listening I don't wanna live this way, Lord

I hear Your voice
But not always listening
I don't wanna live this way, no more