Finer Things (feat. Tedashii)

Lecrae

Candy paint P-piece of chain Money stacks D-diamond ring People playing that price of vain Me, I just want the finer things Haters hate P-people change Lost the family, f-face the pain Before they take my breath away I just want the finer things Look, You want a piece of chain? I want a piece of mind I had money in the bank while pops is dying I can get more money can't buy no time, huh In a room trying not to cry Spent quality time so I'm good Could've been out waxing that hood Of my foreign car, like some sort of star Stead of giving my time like I should, huh You wanna know what's cool? A daddy dropping his kids off at school And when his kids is grown with kids of they own And say my daddy ain't raise no fool Sometimes, I sit on a plane full of pain Care less about a grammy or the fame I just want to see my kids change And give up my art for their heart That's gain Mayne, so tell me what you making? Money or a difference You was made for that or get paid for that What's yo' excuse and yo' mission? When nobody remembers my name Or the clothes I wore to that thing I still rest in peace with my sanity For them lives I got to help change Finer things Candy paint P-piece of chain Money stacks D-diamond ring People playing that price of vain

Me, I just want the finer things Haters hate P-people change Lost the family, f-face the pain Before they take my breath away I just want the finer thingsOkay, I been there, done it to Seen it all, no birthday suit Red carpet in my armani suit Sitting V.I.P. with ya' favorite group Bad chicks, actress R&B diva catch a fever while I'm leaving out the back quick Now, tell me that woun't boost your arrogance Exactly From Dallas to a palace In Dubai, to the messi tactics In Africa, I'm not bragging Just explaining that I ain't lying when I'm saying that I've had it all Dawg, enough bucks under my mattress So buy what I want No more lifting like it's practice Nope, that's just racks on racks, and bracket Fast life, race with me Gassed right? this pace isn't That life, we should stay living It'll make it last, we chase feelings I did that, but I ain't get jack Just enough for the bluff, so try to help you might get jack And man that's truth, so get back Cuz' they hit back Let me help youCandy paint P-piece of chain Money stacks D-diamond ring People playing that price of vain Me, I just want the finer things Haters hate P-people change Lost the family, f-face the pain Before they take my breath away I just want the finer things

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