

40 Deep (feat. Tedashii & Trip Lee)

Lecrae

All s-
All s-
(The boy is dangerous)
All saved, all serious
All saved, all serious
All saved, all s-
All saved, all s-
All saved, all serious Yo, clicked up, 40 deep, in the street you can find us.
Yeah, we on theology but we be on the grind, yeah.
When we was some young'uns only had two place to run to:
One become an animal, two get out the jungle.
So we got our lion on the line bro, that's what we do,
Run up on you and your crew and tell ya'll Jesus is the truth.
Open air evangelists, relationships we do it all.
Backpack still full of tracts with a Johnny Mac, hats to the back and our backs to the wall.
Plus I got some homies out there who gon' rep the rock
If you wanna make them stop, you gon' have to bring a choppa.
If they get martyred, then we gon' go harder,
Share the gospel on death row and let 'em know that they been pardoned.
You don't wanna get it started, this is what we do, who we are,
1-1-6 to the day we die, ain't tryin to be no superstars
Chicks to the click that'll pull your car?
Usin' the street like cops in cars?
You ain't hear the truth today, I promise we'll be back tomorrow.
Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious
Clicked up 40 deep, hey holla at us if you curious
Clicked up 40 deep, we all saved, all serious
Clicked up 40 deep, come holla at us if you curious
Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious (Yah)
Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious (Yah, it's community baby, haha)
Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious (Let's take it back, Creezie, let's talk about it)
Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all serious (Let me show you Tedashii's style, baby) To the
streets, like Crae,
Clicked up 40 deep, all day.
Backpacks they strap 'em Johnny Mac and tracks to play for me this morning to label the
streets, all day (okay)
1-1-6 for your boy, man this morning just some?
Clicked up in community, baby, this here the?
A clique of us is shining, rhyming, walking, talking sharing Christ, very hype
Find us hiding behind Him all prepared to fight, very tight,
Fighting trying to share the cross. He spared of life
We're living by the blood like we're parasites, get it right.

My team carries bunch of high beam blaring lights.
Might seem scary but we nice, see we carry life.
Light is seen clearly man; we're glaring very bright
Check the fleet, man we deep, so we might seem Barry White.
Ever since we heard about the murder how they buried Christ,
Eyes upon the cross even though that is a scary sight.
But that was the merger we converted now we very tight.
He died for His bride homie, How you like the married life?
Christ the name we calling on,
Can't wait 'til He calls us home.
You know we be falling often we can't walk it all alone.
My crews always rhyming like some stalkers we ain't stalkin homes'.
Started with the cross and we continue with the cross alone. Clicked up 40 deep, all saved, all
serious
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