

# Mayday (feat. Ashthon Jones & Big K.R.I.T.)

## Lecrae

Awakened from my slumber by the thunder, lightning clapping  
Raining on my window pane and praying I make something happen  
A preacher's prophecies never bothered me when I was younger  
Sitting on my Grandma's lap, as she cried I often wondered  
What was her tears for? Could it be for my grandfather?  
Or maybe she felt for me cause I'll see more of those cold tomorrows  
Then she see the world will up and turn on me  
Cause the morals that she often spoke were meant for 1923  
I fall asleep off in her arms, a Psalm was spoken  
The Lord is surely my shepherd, he lead me to the water  
Thought that often stuck with with me  
Amongst the wolves that run the streets  
Out here paying dues to lose  
I pray your angels come for me  
A non-believer I never have or could be  
Lord give me time to peep the signs I should see  
Sipping got me feeling like a player riding clean  
Bending corners hoping I might find my saviour on the curb  
I rarely go to Church  
False prophets rocking Prada so I rarely feel the word  
Jezebels lurking in the pews on the first  
Preacher's weaker than the deacon cause it's hard to fight the urge  
It's hard to live and serve when you on the Devil's turf  
Sell your soul for the low with no sense of what it's worth  
Don't get it twisted, I ain't no saint, I ain't no pastor  
I pray just for cloudy days and natural disasters  
Aware of what comes after, I bet you ain't for sure  
I was warned that Heaven ain't the only place to go  
I'm doing what I can cause there really ain't much time  
I leave this in the Lord hands  
I'm tired of crying  
Man down  
Hope and pray and Don't you be another (Man down)  
Hope and pray and say (Man down)  
Help is just one prayer away  
Don't be afraid to say  
"Mayday" Father forgive us for we know not what we do  
Am I bias? I been pious put my nose up in the pews  
Like Paul I bear good news  
They think I'm pall-bearing  
My message sounds like death to these humans as they perish  
Scaring to think we on the brink of death

But no one stops to look for answers on what happens next  
Got a couple scriptures from my grandma  
Sayings from a preacher  
But can't live out these standards that we heard it takes to reach 'em  
But when I look at Jesus  
He live the life I couldn't  
Suffered for my crime so I wouldn't  
I used to have to sneak into movies cause I couldn't afford to pay  
Explain to me how someone paved my way  
When I hear K.R.I.T. confessing I respect him  
Cause most of us be lying like our lives don't need perfecting  
Nothing that we can muster, nothing that we can change  
Admitting that we're imperfect, offending God with our games  
Look I'm just being honest so don't take me for no lame  
I seen it for myself, I'm a product of this thing  
Now I found true religion, and it's not inside a denim  
And those overpriced shades are never giving us vision  
Man down  
Hope and pray and Don't you be another (Man down)  
Hope and pray and say (Man down)  
Help is just one prayer away  
Don't be afraid to say  
"Mayday"

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>