

Trip Lee, Why Me

Verse 1:

Look I was born like the rest, from Adam's curse ruined
Straight born into death, with my back turned to Him
The facts are confusing, I'm a wretched man
But He took me, held my hand, and my death was banned
He could have let my sins stay and my transgressions stand
But I've been selected, elected, predestined man
The question stands, look what I do to deserve
To be blessed with His plan, made new, and reserved
Nothing. I was like the rest, born attracted to death
Nah we ain't said it, but it's just what all our actions expressed
'Cause although I ain't wanna bother with the Lord He spared me
When I needed a Father, like orphan Annie
He took me in, clothed me in His righteousness
Fed me the fruit of the Spirit, now my life is His
It's all grace, I don't deserve this relationship
'Cause I ain't got nothing to give even my faith was a gift

Hook:

I don't deserve it, I'm worthless, but treated as perfect
Why me? Why me? Why me? Why me?
I sin more than I wanna, but my sins are a goner
Why me? Why me? Why me? Why me?
I was lost, but redeemed, then adopted and cleaned
Why me? Why me? Why me? Why me?
I was a scrub, but this God let me run with His squad
Why me? Why me? Why me? Why me?

Ambassador:

You can ask the question, why our God would let men
Take His Son, make Him a naked one just to crush Him
We could all inquire, why a God this high up
Would stoop so low to scoop a whole crew from holding fire
We can pontificate, sipping on lemonade
Chilling 'cause our bill of sin was long, but dawg it was payed
Or we can shrug it off, not even bug at all
Off the fact we should have been attached to that rugged cross
That's just what it cost, I'm moved by what it cost
Refuse to be like dudes unmoved with thuggish walks
They like to disregard this, they like to diss the God that's
Coming back never to fade to black like Mr. Carter
And it's a shame 'cause the scripture is plain
With you and me Yahweh got beef like 50 and Game
We're shifty as Cane, only Jesus emptied His veins
So now you only got one choice out of a list full of names

Hook

Trip:

It's truly His grace that did it all, His righteous mercy
Prepared beforehand for glory? Nah I ain't worthy
He treated Christ like me and He gave Him death
He's treating me like Christ man, He gave me breath
I could have easily been one that feening for sin
That's leading me in to death and catch heat in the end
But He chose me, He showed me, He ordered my steps
Man what a privilege to be one of the Lord's elect

:Ambassador:

If it wasn't for you Trip, I wouldn't be tripping on this
'Cause we'll get about as far as a car sitting on bricks
'Cause why He did it was... Ah forget it
I don't know why, I ain't shy I'll admit it
So Trip, I don't even question it
So Ill go on and rest in this for sin I was in union

But now I'm free like a Russian is
Now I trust in this [Jesus], now the lesson is
Run hard for God to a beat like a percussion is

Hook