

# 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 its 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  
Its 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