

# Trip Lee, Cash Or Christ

-Chorus-

Forget about the cash, Forget about the clothes  
Forget about the stash, Forget about the dough  
Forget about the cars, Forget about the rims  
Forget about dem stars, Forget about the benz  
Forget about the big crib, tryna get rich,  
the big six-fo, plenty dough and tryna sip chrys  
Forget the cash and chains, that stuff will pass away  
And you can't take it wit you to yer after days

-Trip Lee-

Most' concerned with the cheddar flow, but dawg I gotta let em know  
A lot of reasons we should be seeking Jesus instead of dough  
Instead of mo material things, the jewelry n fame  
I speak of the Kang, but most ain't feeling me main  
They would rather let they money stack, tryna get a hundred stack  
They pockets fat, but they not ready when Christ is coming back  
If they only knew the real truth about the comin wrath  
They would probably race to Him faster than a runnin' back  
I know the things the cheddar buys, will attract and catch the eyes  
Instead of ice, it'd be nice, if we would invest in life  
Instead of all that flashy stuff, tryna get our status up  
His wrath is just, so if we don't seek Him dawg then we outa luck  
What good is it to gain the world and in'da end lose ya soul?  
Its foolish bro, there's a lovin savior you can truly know  
I know you seeking satisfaction, you can't find it though  
Tryna dash for the cash and designer clothes

Chorus

-Lecrae-

Got money, got whips, got ice  
Still broke homeboy! No Christ  
Got a debt to pay, some real heavy wages  
And the payment for sin is pretty outrageous  
I seen him park the car, suicide do's  
Without Christ he walking through a suicide do'  
The dollar bill say in God we trust  
Its funny cause money is the only God we trust  
And she say that she a Christian, but I can't tell  
She ain't depending on God, she depend on man  
1 stack, 2 stack, 3 stack, fo  
They spent they whole life stacking up dough  
And when they die not a dimes gone go  
Now they physically rich, but they spiritually po'  
And they probably never heard of 1 Corinthians chapter fo'  
'Cause they said they can't imagine God's people being po' (whoa)

Chorus

-Trip Lee-

You might want you some change, yeah you might want a crib  
But tell me where the Bible say that Jesus want us rich?  
It says we should be content if we got food and clothin  
That's the truth and bro, we tripping really being foolish homie  
We shouldn't put no value on fallin screens and stylish chrome  
Even if you saved that stuff can't go with you when you back at home  
So allow me to encourage you, if you agree the Word is true  
You can only serve one Master, some of us is serving two  
'can't serve God and cash, can't love the world and Christ  
Put money out ya mind, focus on eternal life  
'can't speak from experience, I ain't seen it but I'm betting  
Treasures of this world ain't nothing next to the ones that's up in Heaven  
Feel free to store em up, since we found the Lord is just

Amazing let us praise Him main and try to give Him more of us  
Let us live our life with Him, spend our days and nights with Him  
Ignore the trash the world has to offer and delight in Him

Chorus