## **Outsiders**

I won't stay here another night If I gotta sacrifice Who I am on the inside I'd rather be an outsider And you can stay if you'd like I'll see you on the other side I wanna live the free life I'd rather be an outsider (5x) Yeah Outsiders I really can't tell if I'm over-dressed or I'm under-dressed If I'm under-paid, or just over-stressed If I'm cynical, or just over this Cause I'm tired of trying to get over them Man its over then, parties over You probably couldn't tell that we over here, because you hardly sober Double shots in that ego They laughing at us, yeah we know Maybe at the bottom, but we not forgotten The directors plotting that sequel Till' then we live on the outside And it might storm and we might die But, I'd rather go where my fist high Standing outside of your inside I tried my best to fit in Looking for a suit to fit in Standing outside of your prison Trying to find ways I could get in Now I realize that I'm free And I realize that I'm me And I found out that I'm not alone cause' theirs plenty people like me That's right theirs plenty people like me All love me, despite me And all unashamed and all unafraid to speak out for what we might see I said theirs plenty people like me All outsiders like me And all unashamed and all unafraid to live out what they supposed to be I won't stay here another night If I gotta sacrifice Who I am on the inside I'd rather be an outsider And you can stay if you'd like I'll see you on the other side I wanna live the free life I'd rather be an outsider (5x) Uh I know what they asking for, I know what they asking for But, how you gonna come and charge me, my life is sold, and then turn around and ask for more Time to go, plus the line is long I'ma color the outside, but lines a drone If you wanna exclude me, for being the true me It's Gucci, I already found my home Homesick

Lecrae

Homeless, if I'm on this Cause' my home is somewhere I ain't never been before I'ma own this here gift, even if it doesn't fit in the box that'll bleed the se folks Some of ya'll don't need these quotes I ain't tryna' eat, I'm tryna' feed these folks Martin Man Delegate, we need these folks We believe these folks We can be these folks Yeah But, they want me to take an L Tired of taking losses, so they can call me a failure I failed at being you, but I'm winning at being me I'm winning at being free, ain't no competition but me See I realize that I'm free And I realize that I'm me And I found out that I'm not alone, and theirs plenty of people like me I said theirs plenty of people like me All outsiders like me All unashamed and all unafraid to live out what they supposed to be Outsiders! You spend your time So many lives Turn on the lights Open your eye We'll be running through the night Its brighter on the other side

Somethings bigger than You and I Brighter on the other side (5x)