Chase That

LeCrae

I know i stop showing chords at the middle of the first verse but just play through the whole song. Play along with violins.

Am C

Starting with hanging posters on my bedroom walls

G D Dsus D

To battle rappinâ \in [™] for status up in the school halls

Am (

Just call me double sushi, thought I was to raw

G D Dsus D

And hip hop was my home I had my shoes off

Am C

6'3― in high school, well skip a hoop dream

G D Dsus D

If I don't blow up then maybe, I'll try the school thing

I went to college to do my family a favor

But I couldn't pick a major cause I wanted to be major

I tried sellin work, but it didn't work

So I worked, shopping center clerk, finna go berzerk

Lunch Break , see my writing 16's over Micky D's

Skippin class, makin beats over 60 keys

And I love that, that even though I'm just chasing

Selfish Ambition couldn't tell your boy nothing

Watch out all you rappers' cause they finna let â€~Crae in

But I was sleepinâ $\ensuremath{\mathfrak{E}}^{\ensuremath{\mathsf{IM}}}$ on the Son like Days Inn

Bridge

And you can have the money

And you can have the fame

But me I want the Glory

I'm livin for the Name

See life is just a picture

I see outside the frame

Im livin for a kingdom that I ain't never seen

Chorus

And I'm I'm chase that

I'm I'm chase that

Found the key to life and best believe that I'm I'm play that (Glory)

I'm I'm chase that

I'm I'm chase that (glory)

I'm I'm chase that

I'm I'm chase that

I remember chasin the green feelin blue

Only check I'm countin is the mic check, one two

All I wanted was the money and the fame and the new Somebody on my arm when I walk inside the room

All I wanted was doom

The same kind Alexander the Great felt, when the Earth ran out of room He conquered all he could, but yet he's feelin' consumed By this never ending quest for glory he couldn't fuel Like a typical fool, I would go hard Shootin for the moon But there only one Son , no Co-star Chasin glory I shouldn't own Instead of livin to make His name known I'm runnin after his throne

I thought bein on TV, where everybody could see me Was nothing short of the easiest way I could see to please me $I\hat{a}\in^{\text{TM}}Il$ never be who I used to desperately want to be $I\hat{a}\in^{\text{TM}}m$ too worried but the Lord getting credit instead of me

Bridge

Chorus

I use to wanna do it big
When you're only focused on yourself that's small
And they, they use to tell me as a kid
That I could do anything that I want except fall
And now that I recall
I was chasing my goals
And every time I caught them they multiplied into mo'
I never even thought about whether the Lord approved
Call it selfish ambition
I call it, I m makin moves

But history repeats itself Evil's what it is Cause Lucifer was cast away for doing what I did Created by the God who spoke the Earth into existence Instead of chasing the Father's glory he was chasin his He lies to us all Told Adam he could ball "Why you followin' God when could go get it all?― I'll tell you whats better, or better yet worse Chasin your own glory by doin the Lord's work So holla if it hurts But we were made for greater Our greatest satisfaction is making His Name famous So if we're never named among the greatest, (or) they don't critically acclaim us Ain't nothing to be ashamed of We gave it up for the Savior

Chorus

Chords by Micah Johns