

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€™ for status up in the school halls
Am **C**
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**
6â€™3â€™ in high school, well skip a hoop dream
G **D** **Dsus D**
If I donâ€™t blow up then maybe, Iâ€™ll try the school thing
I went to college to do my family a favor
But I couldnâ€™t pick a major cause I wanted to be major
I tried sellin work, but it didnâ€™t work
So I worked, shopping center clerk, finna go berzerk
Lunch Break , see my writing 16â€™s over Micky Dâ€™s
Skippin class, makin beats over 60 keys
And I love that, that even though Iâ€™m just chasing
Selfish Ambition couldnâ€™t tell your boy nothing
Watch out all you rappersâ€™ cause they finna let â€œCrae in
But I was sleepinâ€™ 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
Iâ€™m livin for the Name
See life is just a picture
I see outside the frame
Im livin for a kingdom that I ainâ€™t never seen

Chorus

And Iâ€™m Iâ€™m chase that
Iâ€™m Iâ€™m chase that
Found the key to life and best believe that Iâ€™m Iâ€™m play that (Glory)
Iâ€™m Iâ€™m chase that
Iâ€™m Iâ€™m chase that (glory)
Iâ€™m Iâ€™m chase that
Iâ€™m Iâ€™m chase that

I remember chasin the green feelin blue
Only check Iâ€™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 heâ€™s feelinâ€™ consumed
By this never ending quest for glory he couldnâ€™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 shouldnâ€™t own
Instead of livin to make His name known
Iâ€™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
Iâ€™ll never be who I used to desperately want to be
Iâ€™m too worried but the Lord getting credit instead of me

Bridge

Chorus

I use to wanna do it big
When youâ€™re only focused on yourself thatâ€™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 moâ€™
I never even thought about whether the Lord approved
Call it selfish ambition
I call it, I m makin moves

But history repeats itself
Evilâ€™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 Fatherâ€™s glory he was chasin his
He lies to us all
Told Adam he could ball
â€œWhy you followinâ€™ God when could go get it all?â€•
Iâ€™ll tell you whats better, or better yet worse
Chasin your own glory by doin the Lordâ€™s work
So holla if it hurts
But we were made for greater
Our greatest satisfaction is making His Name famous
So if weâ€™re never named among the greatest, (or) they donâ€™t critically
acclaim us
Ainâ€™t nothing to be ashamed of
We gave it up for the Savior

Chorus

Chords by Micah Johns