

# Yet

## Lecrae & Zaytoven

Zaytoven I got moves I ain't made yet,  
I got shows I ain't played yet  
I got trips I ain't take yet  
I got time I ain't fade yet  
I got songs I ain't made yet  
I got foes I ain't faced yet  
I got hands I ain't shake yet  
I got plans I ain't made yet  
I got moves I ain't made yet  
I got shows I ain't played yet  
I got trips I ain't take yet  
I got prayers I ain't prayed yet  
I got songs I ain't made yet  
I got foes I ain't faced yet  
I got hands I ain't shake yet  
I got plans I ain't made yet  
Listen, I did it, I did it, I did it (I did it)  
I been in these trenches a minute  
'Til the end of the Earth I'm a witness  
From Egypt all the way down to Sydney  
I'm still hungry like I never ate  
I'm making ways where there ain't a way  
The devil tryin' to take my flame away  
I love Kobe but no fade away  
I still pull up on the block  
I still watch out for dirty cops  
I still tell 'em 'bout the Rock  
They still hoping I'm gonna stop  
Yeah, been on my grind  
Yeah, yeah, all in due time  
Woo, I still ain't seen King's dreams, so, until He arrives  
I got some places I ain't been  
You know Brazil on my A-list  
Still gotta meet a few A-list  
but can't nobody make me famous  
April put me in a movie  
They left me off of bad and boujee  
But God got me feeling groovy  
So I'ma show the world new me  
I got moves I ain't made yet,  
I got shows I ain't played yet  
I got trips I ain't take yet

I got time I ain't fade yet  
I got songs I ain't made yet  
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I got songs I ain't made yet  
I got foes I ain't faced yet  
I got hands I ain't shake yet  
I got plans I ain't made yet  
Hol' up, I am not finished  
I'll let you know when I get done  
Lord help me walk in humility  
'Cause some of these folk acting like my sons  
Talking back to me, gettin' out of pocket  
Speaking numbers to me like I failed  
I'm lookin' at 'em like  
I prolly blazed more than you'll ever get the trail  
I lost more games than you'll ever get to play,  
You should pay attention  
I'd rather die on the battlefield than to be at home liking pictures  
And I ain't finished 'til I'm dead  
Then I pass it to my kids  
I tell 'em "God's truth is like a virus, so give it to 'em till it spread"  
This money I ain't made yet  
Bought some houses in the hood  
Put some families in 'em  
Get some dealers jobs  
Then they ain't gotta sell the goods  
I don't do Percys or Xannys  
I lean on God and my Granny  
It's too much work to do for me to sleep in the booth  
I could sleep at the Grammys  
I got moves I ain't made yet,  
I got shows I ain't played yet  
I got trips I ain't take yet  
I got time I ain't fade yet  
I got songs I ain't made yet  
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I got plans I ain't made yet  
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