

Justin Bieber, Holy (ft. Chance The Rapper)

I hear a lot about sinners
Don't think that i'll be a saint
But i might go down to the river
Cause the way the sky opens up
When we touch
It's making me say

That the way you hold me, hold me
hold me, hold me, hold me
feels so holy,
holy, holy, holy, holy, on God
running to the altar like a track star
can't wait another second
cause the way you hold me, hold me
hold me, hold me, hold me
feels so holy,

i don't do well with drama
and i can't stand it being fake
(no, no no no no no!)
I don't believe in nirvana
But the way that we love in
The night gave my life
Baby, i can't explain

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[Chance The Rapper]
they say we're too young
the pimps and the payers say
Don't go chrusin'
Wise man say
Fools rush in
But i don't know
they say we're too young
the pimps and the payers say
Don't go chrusin'
Wise man say
Fools rush in
But i don't know

The first step pleases the Father
Might be the hardest to take
But when you come out of the water
I am a believer
My heart is fleshy
Life is short with temper like Joe Pesci
They always come and sing your praises
Your name is catchy
But they don't see you how i see you
Parly and Desi, Cross, Tween
Tween, Hesi, hit the best speed
When they get messy
Go lefty like Lionel Messi
Let's take a trip and get the Vespas or rent a jetski
I know the spots that go the best weed

We goin' next week

I wann , i wanna honor you bridegroom
I am my faher's child
I know when the son takes the first steps
The Father's proud
If you make i to the water
He'll part the clouds

I know he made you a snack like Oscar Proud
Suffer it to be so now gotta clean i tup
Formalize the union in communion
He can trust, i Know i ain't leavin
You like i kno whe aon't leavin us
I know we believe in God
And i kno w God believes in us

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