

# You Don't Know

Trip Lee

Some days I feel so close  
And some days it seems so far  
Surely goodness and mercy shall always follow  
And never return void, oh  
Hallelujah being the highest praise  
I'll give it to you gladly all my days  
I just hope that all my life conveys that I mean every word, ooh  
Even with evil with me  
Jesus, Oh Jesus, My Jesus, that's why I love you so

Boy I feel like I'm gliding  
Running to make my election sure, Obama Biden (get it?)  
Everyday I'm homiciding  
Killing that villain within me, sometimes it's traumatizing (ain't it?)  
But bro it's not surprising  
That it brings me joy when I cling to his word  
I'm promise riding  
I promise I been regretting it when I'm not abiding  
I've been exposed, but I'm in him  
Synonym: I'm in hiding  
Feel like I got a hole in one  
They throwing shade, but I'm beaming cause I know the Son  
Feel like I'm dreaming with eyes open, my minds floating  
Gliding by sky rises, cloud 9 that's my ocean  
Swimming in that ozone layer layer  
Hey I'm soaking  
But he lit that fire up under my behind I'm smoking  
Can't undermine him, he's higher than us you silly boy  
Look I just say all that to say man I'm feeling joy

The way you got me up so high I don't see me coming down  
If you only knew what I went through, but I'm still standing now  
And you know I don't care about no hate  
These clouds in my face  
I get higher, higher, higher

You don't know what he did for me  
You don't know Gliding high and I'm feeling free  
You don't know [x5])  
You don't know what he did for me  
You don't know Gliding high and I'm feeling free  
You don't know  
Got me feeling like Cleveland when they said that LeBron back  
I wanna throw parades with streamers and all that, I'm feeling good  
And if you read that King James  
You can say I feeleth good, forgetteth bout the rain  
Forget about storm clouds over my head  
Bruh I can't feel the ground, no anchors on my legs  
I'm drifting off today without no bed  
Feet hanging like some dreads, but don't twist what I said  
When I say I'm floating high as ever  
I don't mean that Denver mile high buzz, I can do better  
I don't wild out in them loud night clubs, I got forever  
With the Most High I hit jackpots without no lever  
Let me be clear, the only God I fear  
Dwells in a high and holy place and bro He got me here  
My soul got purchased and my sin got kicked off

It won't be no returns, prepare for lift off