

But God

Brandon Lake

Those two words
Got so much power
But God

I would still be caught up in religion
Tryna get to heaven on ambition
I was pullin' overtime in prison
Sending prayers up
When nobody else would listen
But God

I would still be high in my addiction
I would still be dying for a living
I would still be sick with no physician
Bout to give up
Doctor told me it was finished
But God

Pulled me out of that grave
Broke me out of those chains
Who else can say
Kill me on Friday
Rise on Sunday

Nobody nobody but God
Can bear this weight
Can take a lease out on the grave
Nobody nobody but God
Deserves that Name
So who else you gonna praise but God

Man I think the devil is a mail man
Serving papers like I'm late up on my payment
Ain't nobody tell him it's already paid man
I'm already saved man
Thought he had a claim
But God

Bet death thought he had Him on a Friday
Soft serve, he forgot about Sunday
So sweet, that He cavitied the grave
Got the tombstone engraved
And the only thing it say
But God

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Who else can say
Kill me on Friday
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He lifted me, lifted me out
He lifted me, lifted me out
He lifted me, lifted me out
Look where I'm standing, oh look where I'm standing now

He lifted me, lifted me out
He lifted me, lifted me out
He lifted me, lifted me out
Look where I'm standing, oh look where I'm standing now

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