

Been There

Steven Malcolm

Yeah, yeah, yeah
No money, I been there
Friends acting funny, I been there (Been there!)
Lied, said they love me, I been there (Whatever!)
They just want something from me, I been there (Leggo!)

No money, I been there
Friends acting funny, I been there (True story)
Lied, said they love me, I been there (Yeah!)
They just want something from me, I been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Lied, said they love me, I been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Lied, said they love me, I been there

Yeah, yeah, yeah
Okay, I been there and I done that (Yeah!)
Close friends stab me in the back
Big bros raise me up to beat the system just for them to end up right up in it (100!)
Many people with' they arms open
Many times end up heart broken
Same people that be pointing fingers, be the same ones tryna ride with' us
See the day ones done cried with' us
Overtime with' the grind with' us
Payed dues, now shine with' us
We was at the bottom when they climbed with' us
Greater is He in us
Greater is He in us
See, greater is He in us that be redeeming us
This fallen world in need of Jesus yeah, sympathize with' the sin inside us
Couldn't sit in silence, so He took the minus
Just to come behind us, He would come to find us lead us to the cross where he co-signed us
No violence, no money, no problems
No homage, no bondage, yeah, yeah

No money, I been there
Friends acting funny, I been there (True story)
Lied, said they love me, I been there (Yeah!)
They just want something from me, I been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Lied, said they love me, I been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Lied, said they love me, I been there

Not hard to relate (Yeah!)
Not hard to relate when you come from a place that is filled with nothing but hatred (Hatred!)
Selfish inside we filled up with' pride, we don't wanna serve, we wanna be heard
We wanna be rich, we frown on the poor
Look down on the Lord, no trust anymore

Too hurt from before
We close every door that lead to Truth and revival (Truth and revival)
We feed off the idols
That have consumed us
Really the truth is, we all have a Judas
All are a nuisance (Yeah!)
Don't know what Truth is (Yeah!)
Chunk up the deuces, yeah (Yeah!)
Bring back the real
A love I can feel, keep the fake love from me
Keep my faith right above me
Live for those who love me
Prize in You only, not up in the money
God spirit on me, go to where You call me
Die for the calling, I don't know much but what I do know will set free
All the captives living in bondage
Children we are all His
We are all His, yeah, yeah

No money, I been there
Friends acting funny, I been there (True story)
Lied, said they love me, I been there (Yeah!)
They just want something from me, I been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Lied, said they love me, I been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Been there (Been there!)
Lied, said they love me, I been there