

# Limitations

Trip Lee

You know we feelin like we can't move many times  
So we waitin for a break through at any time  
So many things that we can't do, we really find  
That any climb can be strangled in any grind  
Can get tangled we get behind  
And in the end they find, we feelin trapped like prison time  
Got big vision, we're beginning tryin  
But ain't grinnin when we gettin to the finish line

And we all feelin like we been tryin for too long  
This day been racin through my mind for too long  
I can't be runnin in place, do I need to save face and move on?

I watched friends fall short, I've seen many cryin  
I watched my dad breath his last, we are really dyin  
If I can grasp in my past, I see many times  
When I was really tryin, but was limited by His design

This is the way that life will be, limitless You put limits on me  
By Your grace, help us see, this is Your design  
This is the way that life will be, infinite You made finite me  
By Your grace, help us see, this is the way this is the way that life will be

So many things that we wanna get our hands on  
So many heights we wanna reach that we planned on  
And we was thinkin we just missed our chance homes  
But our reach ain't long enough no matter what we stand on  
I'll never be the kind of rapper that I like to be (yea, yea)  
And I can see all the books that I like to read (yea, yea)  
And twice the speed all the folks that I'd like to reach  
I like to speak, but I'm limited my might is weak

Though God was pleased with the creation of man  
We still gotta understand the limitations of man  
Many of us stuck in the days of the trance  
Man, thinking we can do some things that we can't

You may be thinkin you beast but believe me  
You still gotta sleep in the evening,  
Ya you still gotta eat, need heat when it's freezing  
You peak for a season, but peep what we speakin

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I know some folks who ain't poor they crusin  
We can work hard but if the Lord ain't movin  
No fruit in store man before they ruin  
They should trust God who supports they doin  
We not in control of the earth He's the owner  
One day we get work, next day we a goner  
Humanity's not getting any stronger, so we shouldn't front any longer

Behold the God of wonders, He has no hunger  
Never does He sleep or He slumber  
He's never limited, no enemies can ever come up  
We're the victory He's got the one up, He runs us (He runs us)

So let's submit to that King who's in the skies  
This is something that we can't do in our pride  
Humble yourself under His name dude He is God  
All powerful until the end of time

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