

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