Holy (feat. Chance the Rapper)

Justin Bieber

I hear a lot about sinners Don't think that I'll be a saint But I might go down to the river 'Cause the way that the sky opens up when we touch Yeah, it's making me sayThat the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy On God Runnin' to the altar like a track star Can't wait another second 'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holyI don't do well with the drama And no I can't stand it being fake (No, no, no, no, no, no no no) I don't believe in nirvana But the way that we love in the night gave me life Baby I can't explain That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy On God Runnin' to the altar like a track star Can't wait another second 'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holyThey say we're too young and The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushing" Wise men say fools rush in But I don't know They say we're too young and The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushing" Wise men say fools rush in But I don't know (Chance, the Rapper) The first step pleases the Father Might be the hardest to take But when you come out of the water I'm a believer My heart is fleshy Life is short with a temper like Joe Pesci They always come and sing your praises Your name is catchy But they don't see you how I see you Parlay and Desi Cross, Tween, Tween, Hesi hit the jet speed When they get messy Go lefty, like Lionel Messi

Let's take a trip and get the Vespas Or rent a jetski I know the spots that got the best weed We goin' next week I wanna, I wanna honor you Bridegroom, I'm my Father's child I know when the son takes the first steps, the Father's proud If you make it to the water He'll part the clouds I know He made you a snack like Oscar Proud Suffer it to be so now Gotta clean it up Formalize the union in communion He can trust I know I ain't leaving you like I know He ain't leaving us I know we believe in God and I know God believes in us'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy On God Runnin' to the altar like a track star Can't wait another second On God Runnin' to the altar like a track star Can't wait another second On God Runnin' to the altar like a track star Can't wait another second 'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me feels so holy

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/