

# 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 say 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 holy I 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 holy 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  
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://www.1songlyrics.com/>