

# HOLY by Justin Bieber ft. Chance The Rapper

I hear a lot about sinners  
 Don't \_\_\_\_\_ that I'll be a saint  
 But I might go down to the \_\_\_\_\_  
 'Cause the way that the sky opens up when we touch  
 Yeah, it's making me \_\_\_\_\_

[CHORUS]  
*That the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me*  
*Feels so holy, holy, holy, holy, holy*  
 On God  
*Running to the altar like a track \_\_\_\_\_*  
 Can't wait another \_\_\_\_\_  
 'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me  
 Feels so holy

I don't do well with the \_\_\_\_\_  
 And no, I can't stand it being \_\_\_\_\_  
 No, no, no, no, no, no-no-no  
 I don't \_\_\_\_\_ in nirvana  
 But the way that we love in the night gave me life  
 Baby, I can't \_\_\_\_\_

[CHORUS]  
 They say we're too \_\_\_\_\_ and  
 The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushing"  
 Wise men say, "Fools rush in"  
 But I don't \_\_\_\_\_ (ah-ah, ah, ah)  
 They say we're too \_\_\_\_\_ and  
 The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushing"  
 Wise men say, "Fools rush in"  
 But I don't \_\_\_\_\_ (Chance the Rapper, ah)

The first step pleases the Father  
 Might be the hardest to \_\_\_\_\_  
 But when you come out of the \_\_\_\_\_  
 I'm a believer, my heart is fleshy  
 Life is short with a \_\_\_\_\_ like Joe Pesci  
 They always come and sing your praises, your \_\_\_\_\_ 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 jet-ski  
 I know the spots that got the best weed, we going next \_\_\_\_\_  
 I wanna honor, wanna honor you  
 Bride's groom, 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 \_\_\_\_\_  
 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 \_\_\_\_\_  
 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  
*Running to the altar like a track \_\_\_\_\_*  
 Can't wait another \_\_\_\_\_  
 On God  
*Running to the altar like a track \_\_\_\_\_*  
 Can't wait another second  
 On God  
*Running to the altar like a track \_\_\_\_\_*  
 Can't wait another \_\_\_\_\_  
 'Cause the way you hold me, hold me, hold me, hold me  
 Feels so holy



- believe
- clouds
- drama
- explain
- fake
- know (x2)
- name
- river
- say
- second (x3)
- star (x4)
- take
- temper
- think
- trust
- water
- week
- young (x2)