## Justin Bieber - Holy ft. Chance The Rapper (Worksheet)

1- Read the lyrics and choose the correct words. Then, listen to the song and check!

[Verse 1: Justin Bieber]
I hear / listen / overhear -1- 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 forcing / making /
getting -2- me say

[Chorus: Justin Bieber]

That the way you hold me, 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

[Verse 2: Justin Bieber]
I don't get / make / do -3- 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 on / in / of -4- nirvana

Feels so holy

But the way that we love in/on/at -5- the night gave me life
Baby, I can't explain

Repeat [Chorus: Justin Bieber]

[Bridge: Justin Bieber & Chance the Rapper]

They say we're too young and The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushin" Wise men say fools rush in But I don't know (Ah-ah-ah-ah) They say we're too young and The pimps and the players say, "Don't go crushin" Wise men say fools rush in But I don't know (Chance the Rapper)

[Verse 3: Chance the Rapper]
The first step pleases the Father
Might be the harder / hard /
hardest -6- 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 ever / every / always -7come 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 journey / trip / travel -8- and get the Vespas or rent a jetski I know the spots that got the best weed, we goin' next week I wanna honor, wanna honor Bride's groom, I'm my father's child I know when the son takes the first steps, the Father's proud (Yes) If you make it to the water, He'll part the clouds (Uh) I know He made you a snack like Oscar Proud (Mwah) Suffer it to be so now gotta clean it up (Ooh) Formalize the union in communion, He can trust (Woo) I know I ain't leavin' you like I know He ain't leavin' us (Ah) I know we believe in God, and I know God believes in us

Repeat [Chorus: Justin Bieber]