

# Young

Andy Mineo

Look it don't matter if I'm young  
This life isn't mine I'm living for Him now  
I ain't wasting time (\*tick tock) never turn back  
I really ain't missing nothing stead of living for myself  
I be living for the mission of the King that'll soon be coming  
Sin over promise under delivers  
I ain't with the nonsense I'm in the Scriptures  
Get to know Him early I tell 'em why I wait  
So Imma serve Him all my days

It don't matter if I'm (young, young)  
Yeah I'm unashamed (young, young)  
That's right I'm living for the King (young, young)  
Through Him I can do all things (young, young)  
Yeah it don't matter if I'm (young, young, young, young)  
No it don't matter if I'm (young, young, young, young)  
No it don't matter if I'm (young, young, young, young)  
No it don't matter if I'm (young, young, young, young)  
No it don't matter if I'm Young

They say living in your twenties  
Go and get yours go and get money  
Sow them wild oats slide with some honeys  
Yeah I tried that already and them lies don't satisfy buddy  
This ones really dumb they like have some fun  
Now and change tomorrow, but that may never come (\*tick tock)  
And they saying they excuses that they young  
While you stop making excuses when a man's what you become  
Don't believe the lies yeah ya'll ain't missing nothing  
'Cept never ending gains of holding on to sand grains  
They calling me a fool I giving what I can't keep  
Gaining what I can't lose

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A Yeezy told me get that money little duffel bag boy  
Them dime-bags, nickle-bags, hustle that enjoy  
But Eons D say go to jail get out you unemployed  
Now you a Winn-Dixie, Publix or a Kroger bag boy  
And uh and if I listen to the colleges  
I probably come out sounding like a Darwinist  
Agnostic and arguing tolerance I can do whatever no consequence  
Partyin' partyin' with a couple barbies  
Going to Bob Marley spliffs  
And my god is in science, psychology  
The only problem is Yahweh's real  
I was locked up in a box car  
Couldn't pop the top until the Son popped up  
Then He copped us with a drop blood

He would adopt the flock and by the cross bring us  
Brought us from the bottom though I lost  
Over what I got was God and His love  
How could I be missing out on everything I'm hearing now?  
This better and better I'm glad I'm young  
So they say you young live your life  
Do what you want I think they right  
Cause we want Jesus living in our sight  
You only live once, my homie's living twice  
New heaven homie new earth too

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