

I'm Good

Trip Lee

I hear the trouble's coming for me, death is at my door way
Fear says I'm a perish bro, but that ain't what my Lord say
He said I ain't guilty though I still ain't had my court date
I've tasted and I've seen Him, even though it's just a foretaste
I don't know what they feeling, I don't know they thinking
Bro my soul's invincible like Mario when he blinking
They see me full of joy, like "I don't what He drinking"
Cup is full of living water bro, I sip it and thank Him, yessir
I might not win a grammy, or get another stellar
But I'll get rewards from my Lord, it ain't nothing better
I might not chart again, I may not sell a milli
But I been purchased by my King, He's forever with me
So what they talking bout? No they can't knock me down
Yessir I do feel pain, but Jesus got me now
That's why I'm making noise, that's why I'm running hard
That's why I go gorilla, spitting them monkey bars

Partner you know I'm good to go
Pressure creates diamonds and fire refines the gold
There's nothing on this planet that's satisfying my soul
I'm living for tomorrow, today is out of control, fa sho, I'm Good
Take all my money, I'm good
Here comes the pain, I'm good
Yeah they can kill me, I'm good
To die is gain, I'm good
I ain't saying that we don't feel any pain
I'm just saying you can't take us out the game, cause homie we good

I done been through the fire, I survived all the floods
And them writers is with me, they all covered in blood
Drag my name through the mud, they can hate they can gossip
But my passion for Jesus, they ain't never gon' stop it
I was dead, I guess that made me better than I ever was
Look at me! I'm good partna I'm on my forever buzz
If everything I have is taken I can take it
They say I'd never make it, I know the person who made it
My life is hidden in Him, so when I die I gain
And Jesus really be walkin with me so how I'm lame?
My life full of pain, problems, and such
But I'm focused on forever and eternity's touch
While the world try to fight me, Pharisee's try to stone me
I am Tebow in the fourth quarter, they can't hold me
Yeah the lord is my coach, got me off in the zone
Tell my momma that I'm good when HE carry me home
I'm GOOD

I know that I'm a suffer, that'll only make me tougher
Death is just a doorway to take me to my faithful lover
The Lover of my soul's with me, you can shake the brother
But you'll never knock me down or take me under, bring the thunder
Let the storms come to hunt us and hurt us
They can't take our Lord from us bro He got us a verdict
Not guilty, He's with us and He stays present
Never leaves me He even gives me stage presence