No Worries

Trip Lee

Hook:
I told them brothers that His standard's too high
I ain't stutter but they wonder how I plan on getting by
I just tell them I ain't got no worries, we ain't worried bout a thing
Nah I ain't got no worries, we ain't worried bout a thing
(Repeat)

Verse 1:
Yeah I'm focused on the prize, my homies by my side
We bumpin Sho Baraka while we rolling in the ride
We got the windows open, hoping they can hear the cries
But no fear is in our sight, man you can focus on my eyes
We ain't worried bout a thing, we got hope you can't describe
It ain't because we perfect, we got motives that should die
Let's be open, we broken, we ain't posing in disguise
Our hearts is cold and fallen like some snow up in the skies
Hey if you know me then you know, I ain't got a clean past
I had idols in my heart hoping for that green cash
Instead of chasing treasure, I would chase obscene trash
I deserve the see wrath, but He switched the scene fast
(Hold up) I can't find a way get this out in words
Other than to say that I don't get what I deserve
I'm so filthy but seen as not guilty
I'm obscene but I'm seen like I'm clean, what it mean?

Hook

Verse 2:
You might have seen us on the block, or seen us in the stores
A clique of us who chilling, not the cleanest with the clothes
Not the hottest with the cars, or the meanest with the flows
But we smiling like we styling, cause He freed us from His blows
The Father hates sin, and that's the thing that we had chose
And yeah that caused a problem, it's the King that we opposed
We worked against Him daily, which brought us to be his foes
It was a wrap, unless we found a way to clean us like some clothes
Many of us tried but we failed on a daily
Falling short was crazy, we thought that we could be better
But then I saw that my efforts couldn't save me

Because of all my dark nights [knights] minus Heath Ledger
But I heard of a way to be acquitted of my crimes
Entered a new era that's been fitted on our mind
So our thinkings really changed, we linking with a chain
We don't get what we deserve, it's really strange

Hook

Verse 3:
So when this life is over, no Hell we tell them hold up
No burdens on our backs we brush the dirt off of our shoulders
Look I know what we saying sounds backwards like we Yoda
But I praise Him for the Gospel and the fact we got exposure
We ain't staggering we walk the straight and narrow cause we sober
We press into the Kingdom by the power of Jehovah
And again, I can't find a way to get this out in rhymes
Other than to say the Lord our God has paid the fines

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