

Trip Lee "Limitations"

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You know we feelin like we can't move many times
So we waitin for a break through at any time
So many things that we can't do, we really find
That any climb can be strangled in any grind
Can get tangled we get behind
And in the end they find, we feelin trapped like prison
time
Got big vision, we're beginning tryin
But ain't grinnin when we gettin to the finish line

And we all feelin like we been tryin for too long
This day been racin through my mind for too long
I can't be runnin in place, do I need to save face and
move on?

I watched friends fall short, I've seen many cryin
I watched my dad breath his last, we are really dyin
If I can grasp in my past, I see many times
When I was really tryin, but was limited by His design

This is the way that life will be, limitless You put limits
on me
By Your grace, help us see, this is Your design
This is the way that life will be, infinite You made finite
me
By Your grace, help us see, this is the way this is the
way that life will
Be

So many things that we wanna get our hands on
So many heights we wanna reach that we planned on
And we was thinkin we just missed our chance homes
But our reach ain't long enough no matter what we
stand on
I'll never be the kind of rapper that I like to be (yea,
yea)
And I can see all the books that I like to read (yea, yea)
And twice the speed all the folks that I'd like to reach
I like to speak, but I'm limited my might is weak

Though God was pleased with the creation of man

We still gotta understand the limitations of man
Many of us stuck in the days of the trance
Man, thinking we can do some things that we can't

You may be thinkin you beast but believe me
You still gotta sleep in the evening,
Ya you still gotta eat, need heat when it's freezing
You peak for a season, but peep what we speakin

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I know some folks who ain't poor they crusin
We can work hard but if the Lord ain't movin
No fruit in store man before they ruin
They should trust God who supports they doin
We not in control of the earth He's the owner
One day we get work, next day we a goner
Humanity's not getting any stronger, so we shouldn't
front any longer

Behold the God of wonders, He has no hunger
Never does He sleep or He slumber
He's never limited, no enemies can ever come up
We're the victory He's got the one up, He runs us (He
runs us)

So let's submit to that King who's in the skies
This is something that we can't do in our pride
Humble yourself under His name dude He is God
All powerful until the end of time

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