

Dunamis**"You"**

Visit "[You](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Jordana James)

You na know my stress
and you na know my pain
and you na know my shame
and you na know what people used to pite I lame 'cuz

(Chorus)

You don't know what I've been through
Jesus, he led the way, he showed me a better day
No, you don't know my pain, my stress, my hatred and
my mess
He laid my sins to rest

An can laugh and to dem is worthless
But Satan and him crew need na curse this
When 'nuff a dem canna see and can a laugh
Them a just upon a talk
See my life soon cut off, yo
It never easy, I was raised, single-mom
Mi father getup and gone, alcohol
Mi come a new job and lost, supposed to be a man
Never had a helping hand need a foundation
Understand that

Chorus

Mi na go see da man pied, paid no man
It was a hand him bite it come circumstance
But ya know mi never coulda make it if mi never got
Geta shot mi inna jail, held up inna body ball
A just up and her so when fi mi Jesus have
Him give mi pleasure give me joy that I've never had
But Jesus Christ told me na more like now, be for Christ
now
I'm free from sin and I ain't no joke but

Chorus

Don't tell me how you woulda feel if ya pushed aside
Mi living quiet but di devil wan me make up lies

Well inside mi dida plea that mi want Christ
Feel like mi want die, devil need na tell lie
And mek mi swallowed by mi sorrow prying on mi life
Upon di can mi smoking marijuana day and night
Well everyday upon the end sketch up in a fight
Gunshots start with a knife, look mi nearly lose mi life,
yeah, but

I'm a disgrace
I'll seek his face
He puts the pieces of my life back in place
I'm gonna to praise him and lift up his name
I can't keep silent 'cuz I'm not ashamed, no

Chorus (X2)

Visit [Dunamis](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.