

Joy

Mary Mary

One-two, one-two, one
One-two, one-two
I get off my stuff
I'm not playing man
Alright (oh)
You gon take this one
Alright

I get joy, joy thinking about
What He's done for me
I get joy, joy thinking about
What He's done for me

It's in my hands, my feet
I'm talking about
What He's done for me
I get joy just thinking about
What He's done for me

Oh how I wonder when my soul looks black
How I ever made it through my sinful, wicked past
I did everything that I though I
wanted till it brought me down
Then God reached out to me
So I'm here to tell you now
I get joy

I've seen the bottom of the mountain
I've had my share of pain
I've been through so many struggles
I thought I'd never breathe again
So I prayed that God would help me
I couldn't handle it no more
Then He lifted every burden
And that's why I get joy yeah

I know what he's done for me yeah
You don't know like I know
What He's done for me
I've been talking about it
What He's done for me
I can go, no yeah