

Sanctified (Feat. Kanye West, Big Sean)

Rick Ross

There's a few million angels movin' around me

I just worship thee, for all he's done for me

It's a new day, I have been born again

I've been born again, I've been born again

In His spirit, and His name

I'm sanctified!

Lord I testify

He's right by my side

I believe it be

His word is so clear to me

Yeah, yeahOK all I want is 100 million dollars and a bad bitch

Plus that paper chasin', it done turn me to a savage

Groupies in the lobby they just tryna get established

God, I've been guilty, fornicatin' from my statusAll I wanted was 100 million dollars and a bad bitch

Plus that paper chasin', it done turn me to a savage

Groupies in the lobby they just tryna get established

God, I've been guilty, fornicatin' from my statusNiggas be lovin' the old Ye, they sayin' the new Ye, that nigga
be spazzin'

But when Ali turn up and be Ali, you can't ever take that nigga back to Cassius

So you can gon' and make them lies, but I'm so sanctified

I don't sweat it, wipe my forehead with a handkerchief

And wash my sins in the blood of Jesus

People sayin', "Ye we need another Yeezus"

Lames try to tell me, "Cut the wilin' out, out"

But who the fuck is you reachin'

Pass me 30 bottles, champagne procession

That's that Holy water, sanctified refreshments

God sent me a message, said I'm too aggressive

Really!? Me!? Too aggressive!?Feel his blessings wash away my sins

I'm sanctified and, I have been born again

Now I proclaim, hallowed be thy name, ohAll I want is 100 million dollars and a bad bitch

Plus that paper chasin', it done turn me to a savage

Groupies in the lobby they just tryna get established

God, I've been guilty, fornicatin' from my statusKeys to my success, I get new keys and new address

Bitches that I date don't get degrees but they can dress

Felatio's amazin', make grilled cheese for you, the best

Major coke figure, I'm the fresh David Koresh

Soldiers all in Al-Qaeda, new Mercades for cadets

Balmain uniform, you know Donda designed the vest

Double M, that be the Army, better yet the Navy
Baby seen me in that Wraith, wanna have my baby
All I wanted was a hundred million dollars and a bad bitch
Now I want two hundred and menage in my palace
Walkin' out the jeweler with no mothafuckin' balance
Somewhere in Jamaica I'm still holdin' on my chalice
Rims on my Ferrari, my bitch said that I went childish
'Til I fucked the girl, the girl tweeted that I was stylish
When we fucked again, she said "That was just some foul shit"
I walk into the room, you can even hear all the silenceFeel his blessings wash away my sins
I'm sanctified and, I have been born again
Now I proclaim, hallowed be thy name, oh

Songwriters

SEAN MICHAEL ANDERSON, BETTY WRIGHT, KANYE OMARI WEST, WILLIAM LEONARD
ROBERTS II, DIJON ISAIAH MCFARLANE, MIKE DEAN, KEN LEWISPublished by
Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Peermusic Publishing, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Universal Music
Publishing Group, BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC, SONGS MUSIC PUBLISHING Song
Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>