Holy Ghost

Jeezy

[Hook: Rick Ross] x2
They say I'm gettin' money
Must be illuminati
Talking to the Holy Ghost
In my Bugatti
He knockin' on the do' don't let the devil in
He knockin' on the do' don't let the devil in
[Verse 1: Rick Ross]Lord knows, that boy done been about it
Lord knows, that boy'll catch a body
Phone ringing, gotta be the Mexicans
Phone ringing, gotta be the Mexicans
Being dead broke is the root of all evil
Get money, my nigga, do good with your people
I got the calico, I got the dynamite
They wanna do it big? Pick a time tonight
Back to these bitches following my timeline
Back to these crackers following my timeline
Got the phone tapped, I think I'm being followed
Touch him with the holy's ghost, can you hear me father?
[Diddy]Father, please protect me from brokeness

And bitch ass niggas, Bitch ass bitches too
Keep 'em away
[Repeat Hook 2x][Verse 2: Rick Ross]Work! That's all my niggas workin' with
Work! That's all my niggas lurkin' with
My teacher told me that I was a piece of shit
Seen her the other day driving a piece of shit
Work! Exactly what I'm screamin' ho
Certified, 8 digit nigga, triple beamin' ho
You talkin' to the holy ghost
I'm smokin' 'til I overdose
When I fuck she let the pussy soak
Even my lawyer be askin is it dope
Never break the code shock me with a million votes
I'm forever dope, touched by the holy ghost
[Diddy]You see, they hate what they don't understand
Father, forgive them
For they know not what they do
Let's go

[Repeat Hook]

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