

Holy Water

Jeezy

Money is the root of all evil sometimes we get weak
Grind seven whole days feel like I been sinning all week
Drunk soul speakin' sober mind nigga what you really tryna say
Everyday is pay day my nigga what's the motherfucking playJust cashed my check boy I'm 'bout to go get me some holy water
Hit the club straight flex yeah we orderin' up them bottles of that holy water
Liquor store close yeah yeah I need me a fifth of that holy water
Yeah you know it's on deck yeah we takin' straight shots of this holy waterYeah, I said it's been a long week so
I'm taking shot straight to the head
One time for my niggas walked out the penitentiary
Came home got right back to the bread
Mac 11 with the nose yeah lookin' like a Uzi
Keep some real ones with me I be moving like Tookie
It's that super nigga music 'bout to put on my cape
What you blowin' my nigga? All gas no brakes
Big smoke clouds feelin' like I'm in Heaven
Came to bring the good word you can call me the reverend
And if you do floss shit then you just a flaw nigga
And if you talk like this, then you just a raw nigga
Mix it all up, Avion and the Hennessy
Stay prayed up 'cause the devil is the enemy
I don't see no evil, I don't hear none either
Pussy cool, credit good, then she might be a keeper
One of these Sundays shit, I need to go to church
But them bills keep comin' so I gotta go to work
Flesh of my flesh, nigga blood of my blood
No gloves on, got mine out the mud
What up Young, what up though
Boy you good, yeah I'm straight
Knowing damn well that a nigga don't drink no brown
Big cup, I'm 'bout to seal my fateJust cashed my check boy I'm 'bout to go get me some holy water
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Everyday is pay day my nigga what's the motherfucking playI swear this motherfucker so packed, man, that a nigga can't breathe

Plus I got my whole cousins gangster in the street, Disciples with me

Like Babylon a nigga can't leave, yeah

C15, 223, extendo, that 4-0

Even though that street life hell gotta make it home to my lil angel that's all I know

Straight shots out the bottle 'cause it help a nigga cope

Got a brand new bottle gotta bless a nigga folk

Every hood, every city treat a nigga like the Pope

All 'cause I said the word nigga, give a nigga hope

Ain't nothing else to say when you said it all nigga

Just an ordinary day you a superstar nigga

And we ain't chasing shit, we mixing pain with the liquor

Surprised why all this champagne in this pitcher

Street politician talking street politics

Gotta keep the fuck niggas all out your mix

Hanging with the wrong nigga type of shit get you killed

Kept with the verdict gotta file for appeal

Why the fuck would you change, be who you are nigga

Trails and tribulations tell us what you saw nigga

We on expensive champagne we ain't even in Rome

I'm on this holy water, takin' shots to the dome Money is the root of all evil sometimes we get weak

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