

# Holy Ghost (Feat. Diddy)

[Rick Ross](#)

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 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 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 Ghost, can you hear me Father? Father, please protect me from brokenness  
And bitch ass niggas, bitch ass bitches too 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 They say I'm gettin' money  
Must be Illuminati  
Talking to the Holy Ghost  
In my Ferrari  
He knockin' on the do' don't let the Devil in  
He knockin' on the do' don't let the Devil in 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 volts  
I'm forever dope, touched by the holy ghost  
You see, they hate what they don't understand  
Father, forgive them  
For they know not what they do  
Let's go  
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

Songwriters

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