

Holy Ghost

Albert Ayler

[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

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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 brokenness

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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