

Holy Water

Jarren Benton

Holy water, pray that Lord protect my soul
Once that shit get started I can't let it go
We don't give no fucks, say we want all the smoke
Pull up on you pop I had to let 'em know
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Lotta blood in the mosh pit, all black on my god shit
Ill nigga, I should buy a hospice
Don't let your fears hold you hostage
Blood diamonds, they customary in a fruit fight
You went bust a berry
All you pussy niggas can get fucked and buried
Holy water, hail mother Mary
Put my ashes in the motherland
They was whippin' crack inside the government
Distributed in black neighborhoods
Niggas get a fix and then they lovin' it
The Devil working, that's sadistic
Sick shit, 6-6-6, this dick split biscuits
Big chains on Slick Rick
Thoughts and prayers from the Bishop
Traumatized she terrific
She get dark quick twisted
Holy water for the wicked
Out the dirty clay in the A nigga when you least expect it
You gon' pay nigga
They ain't come here to play with you
Pull up on 'em slow and let it spray nigga

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Pray the Lord protect my two lil boys and my lil daughter
Anointed by the blood, that's why they bathe in holy water
Black skinhead, you know the court writ won't endorse this
Murder everything and torch the corpses
Sprinkle my ashes over the pyramids
Fuck all your sentiments, nigga you pain a bitch
They out here starving, they looking for benefits
Shoot up the block, hope he don't hit the innocent
Shit'll get menacing, niggas'll die over nothing
Just look how the system diminish 'em
Ain't no love for you niggas, get rid of them
I'm on a mission bitch counting up benjamins
Holy water, Lord protect me, Devil got techniques
Going, you resting, let that TEC skeet
Blow your brains all over your bed sheets
Know where to hide and know when to run

You gonna die, don't know when it comes
Father forgive me, don't know what is better
Protest, you can't tell if it's God or a gun

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