

Holy Ghost

Joell Ortiz

Man

Holy smokes, this the Holy Ghost
Guess our only hope is those who broke free of the comatose
Woke, in the scripture the book of Moses wrote
Restoring order comes with a flood, I'm on my motorboat
Hope you ain't drowned in all the clowning of the circus
Full of fakes or out here Jake-the-Snake-ing with the serpents
In your bag, no I ain't in my bag
That's inappropriate for someone who's never been trash
I'm in my solo and behold I'm done with the searching
Found out my purpose on this earth is not to love the surface
'Cause nothing ever lasts forever and everything's for purchase
You ain't gotta want it to get it though you may not deserve it
These eyes seen beauty, they also saw disturbance
They been dried by weed and wet from senseless murders
I try not to bring up my upbringing
But I feel like Tre in Boyz n the Hood and I ain't done swinging
Lasting impression [?]
Running for my life at dumb speeds, lungs wheezing with asthma congestion
We played the Hunger Games, no average contestants
Still I was more in fear of a badge than a weapon
I pick up energy soon as I'm near it
I only aks you how you doing as courtesy, I can feel your spirit
Hope you in tune enough to notice the truth when you hear it
'Cause I been God-honest in every poof appearance

Somebody shot him up with battery acid... nasty! Oh no.
Yeah, hey man, I heard they took some of that weight off his ass.

Yeah

I put the Christian in Christianity
So close to God niggas literally consider me family
The same [?] that's giving me sanity
Niggas hit at me randomly, man, they spiritually damaged me
Huh, but He didn't abandon me
[?] I'm on that shit that Fred Hampton teach
I put the man in humanity
Gotta pay the price for peace, can't let 'em Huey P. Panther me
The Holy Ghost, the one you can't see but know we close
I sound like Hov right after the Hawaiian Sophie flow

They told me no, I told 'em, look bro, this ain't my first rodeo
Niggas been tryna kill me since I was low key broke
The game is crooked, the scoliosis
And trust me, like Double Dutch and I know the ropes
For killers who used to get off keys like karaoke notes