

This that Holy Spirit been takin' over
 Trap music, no baking soda
 Real pungent, you smell that odor
 I'm still at it, yeah, hell froze over
 I've been takin' down names like I'm at heaven's gate
 When I gave her that ring, that was in God's plan
 I can't separate

Ain't no devilment
 Cannot let the devil in
 How you barely sin but you out here selling it
 You just settle in, trickin' for a settlement
 Reject the reverent just to come relevant

How you out here broke, but you say you do the most?
 Ridin' in that Phantom, but you still ain't met the Ghost?
 Chasin' clout for gold, that ain't how we roll
 Watch 'em hit the floor
 If you know, you know
 If you know, you know
 If you know, you know

First spin, they in
 Voilá with my pen
 Where I been? Top ten
 How you feel? I'm him
 Paid off sins, I'm good, roll out in
 I'm loved, represent my hood, what it do, I'm plugged

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