

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

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