

Holy

Vin Jay

Just watch, I'ma do my best
Coming up, I get them other crews upset
Get them all mad by the views I get
Prolly why they wanna put a bullet through my chest
Coming up, I take different measures
I'm a diamond forming, ya'll can feel the pressure
I been underground like I was hidden treasure
Broke up in the game, and never dropped the censors
I flow and they love it
I'm rolling with dough in abundance
I'm Holy, been floating above it
They blowing the budget
No wonder they holding they grudges
The dough was controlling these puppets
V-V-Vin's back and made a grand entrance
Got 'em all mad, they ran to plan vengeance
No last words, demand a last sentence
One of a kind bitch, Vin, the Rap Hendrix
On top, never pass the torch
I won't sign no line, better fess to courts
I want half of the cash like a bad divorce
So when they get it man, then they prolly gon' ask for more
But look, got too many views to count
A huge amount, I've never got to boost 'em now
But I'ma still go 'buck' when the boo's come out
And go numb in the face like root canals
Ain't flipping no dope, I spit that
I don't really got time for the chit chat
Been breaking necks and no whip lash
Pulled out like, "check out the drip, fam!"
Came up in the wordplay to put 'em in first place
They feeling me, they got a mature taste
I got 'em all shook, comin' in like an earthquake
I'm killing everybody, I don't care what the Church say

Yeah, these bitches know what's up
Been grinding from the jump
Everybody steady plottin', I ain't worry 'bout it much
R-r-rolling through my city, bass banging out the drum
And anybody hatin', I'ma leave 'em in the dust
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Everybody would question my dream
Now they wanna come and invest in my team
"Man, the boy, Vin Jay, the best that I seen!"
And if they wanna collab, no less than five G's
Independent artist, finna get it started
Grab your tape and put that shit up in the garbage
Made a profit now we tripling the margin
Fuck with garbage? I'll be killing it regardless
Ya'll doubting when the kid was in the basement
On the bottom in them pitiful arrangements
Got fame, start tripling the payments
Pop red pills, now I'm moving in the matrix
Damn, I'm made for this, can't debate this shit
Individual up in a land of plagiarists
Shock the nation with a brand new way to spit

Comin' for the head, I will decapitate a bitch
Say, "they better run the mic", shit's funny
Put 'em in the booth and it might get bloody
Flow been tight, get a vice grip, buddy
Been a man on the move and it might get cutty, yeah
Spit with that rhyme and aggression
Arrive and I body the session
They wildin', my mind is a weapon
I feel like I'm Pac, I'm a legend
A God, I thank God for the blessing
Everybody man, I get 'em bagged when I write
Damned with their life, they don't get a chance on the mic
Big bankroll, lookin' like I'm traffickin' white
Whole team get a whip, no passionate Christ
My [?] I been on roll with the crew
Shout out my haters, you don't look amused
Been blacking out, I keep blowing a fuse
We finally made it, the moment of truth

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