

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Game "Holy Water"

Visit "Holy Water" on MotoLyrics.com

[Hook]

My Phantom so mean like I washed that motherfucker every Sunday in holy water

My Jesus piece clean, even my shoes are Christians, I? m walking on holy water

She came out them True Religion jeans and fell straight to her knees like she was dipped in holy water Holy water, holy water

[Verse 1]

Back when Michael Jordan was raw ?92 was the year my city was city of God Coke on the boulevard, crack fiends skiing the slaloms Is exactly how drug lords found their way from the bottom

Them Yeezy?s drop got ?em, couldn?t afford ?em you shot ?em

Cause they the same price as fucking red bottoms
We don?t pop tags, leave that motherfucker on it
Return it back to the store when you no longer want it
Sleep outside for days for a pair of J?s
The you sleep outside forever cause you got sprayed

If you gon? die for em, they better be some number 42s

Or some shit made in Japan you can never find in the stores

Rolex watches, Gucci belts, and Louis luggage Definitely set us apart from niggas when we in public Jeffery Campbell and Michael Kors got you looking rugged

Gave her a Louis bag, now she love me Take a look at her posin? on my car cause

[Hook]

My Phantom so mean like I washed that motherfucker every Sunday in holy water

My Jesus piece clean, even my shoes are Christians, I? m walking on holy water

She came out them True Religion jeans and fell straight to her knees like she was dipped in holy water Holy water, holy water [Verse 2]

Met a girl named Christian in some Christian, she a Christian

Suck a dick like sucking dick is her life?s mission Trynna? save her ass like trynna? save a stripper She fine as fuck, you trynna? fuck, that?s the reason you tip her

And all I?m sayin? is a watch and a gold chain Can?t make Bobby Valentino, Johnny Coltrane And she knows this, that?s why her mouth wide Openin? up her legs straight up like they suicide I cross my heart and hope to die

If something happens to my voice and can no longer provide

Should I run and hide? No. hustle and survive Workin? 9 to 5 until sweat drips into my eyes And if it burns like the kush, then I go back to sellin? pies

Switchin? lanes in that Cutlass, rubbin? her thighs while I drive

Reminiscin? on the days I was rollin? broke Jesus piece on the rearview, holy ghost Amen!

[Hook]

My Phantom so mean like I washed that motherfucker every Sunday in holy water
My Jesus piece clean, even my shoes are Christians, I? m walking on holy water
She came out them True Religion jeans and fell straight to her knees like she was dipped in holy water
Holy water, holy water

Visit **Game** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.