

Holy Hustla

"Saywhatchuwanna."

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Saywhatchuwanna.

Written by Holy Hustla.

Hook: I don't care what you herd
Don't care what you say
Don't care what you know about me. (x2).
I've repented of my sins and when I'ma die I'ma be up
with my G-O-D.

Verse 1: North to South, east coast to west coast
I flow so hard with the Holy Ghost
Best believe it, if not best receive it
Blood filled lyrics you can hear it can you feel it?
He brings peace like a white dove in a black space
Brings peace brings love I and I put it in your face
Back to back luv, peace man his jammin
Front on front man no difference He's slammin.
Bad boy turned good; revolutionary
Spit the word on the street just like a missionary.
Devil wanna play blow for blow
I knock him out for sure
I push him out my door
I've repented of my sins and I'ma do em no more.
H to tha O to tha L to tha Y
J.C died on the cross I ask why
Because all my life I walked through the path of sin
But by your grace you took me out and made me win.
The walk is hard but I try to stand steady
I'm saved but the devil's on my back already.
Biblical Bad Boy, lyrical lyricist
Gods Ghetto sounds good I wouldn't have a miss.
Righteousness is the bread He put it down on the plate.
He's forgiven me, deliver me
Through the Red Sea and now I'm set free
I know you're like how could it be. -26--

Hook: I don't care what you herd
Don't care what you say
Don't care what you know about me. (x2).
I've repented of my sins and when I'ma die I'ma be up
with my G-O-D.

Verse 2: Toe to toe is how I stand to evil
Best believe that the venom is lethal

Smooth over the hurdle and I'm smooth like it ain't a thing
Holy Hustla comes down like the pourin rain.
B to tha I to tha B to tha
To tha L to tha I to tha C-A-L's whatchu call me
Bet you wouldn't know that if you saw me
Cause my fashion sense it makes me look street.
Saved heart, saved soul, Gods property
Spit what I spit and I spit it lyrically.
What happened in the past has happened
When I used to roll around the school it was bald heads
I be clappin
They dissed, me said I wouldn't have the laugh but now
who's laughin
Left haters in the dirt and I sent them packin.
I gave my life to Christ why can't ya'll accept that
Done wrong in the past dame right I regret that
But you ain't clean your self, you done wrong to
Cause who was their when you stole the soup and foo-foo
That is a sin to, you're still thinking about holding boy,
holding boo.
But let's forget about the bad and think about the good
Try to look forwards to the days in the Ghetto Hood.
Friends walked away cause of what happened in the past
I failed to realize that good friends don't last
But I guess it's my fault they all walked away
But if you are a true friend then at least just stay
If not then you can Saywhatchuwanna cause I'm a
changed boy now.

Bridge (x2): You can Saywhatchuwanna it's history
Think whatchu wanna it's history
Chat whatchu wanna it's history
And I don't really care cause it's history.

Hook (x3): I don't care what you herd
Don't care what you say
Don't care what you know about me. (x2).
I've repented of my sins and when I'ma die I'ma be up
with my G-O-D.

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