

The Game

"Holy Water"

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[Hook]

My Phantom so mean like I washed that motherfucker
every Sunday in holy water
My Jesus piece clean, even my shoes are Christians,
IÂ'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
Â'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 YeezyÂ's drop got Â'em, couldnÂ't afford Â'em
you shot Â'em
Cause they the same price as fucking red bottoms
We donÂ'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 JÂ's
The you sleep outside forever cause you got sprayed
If you gonÂ' 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 posinÂ' on my car cause

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[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!

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