

Holy Ghost

"Saywhatchuwanna"

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Saywhatchuwanna.

Written by Holy Hustla.

Hook: I donâ€™t care what you herd
Donâ€™t care what you say
Donâ€™t care what you know about me. (x2).
Iâ€™ve repented of my sins and when Iâ€™ma die
Iâ€™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 Heâ€™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
Iâ€™ve repented of my sins and Iâ€™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
Iâ€™m saved but the devilâ€™s on my back already.
Biblical Bad Boy, lyrical lyricist
Gods Ghetto sounds good I wouldnâ€™t have a miss.
Righteousness is the bread He put it down on the plate.
Heâ€™s forgiven me, deliver me
Through the Red Sea and now Iâ€™m set free
I know youâ€™re like how could it be. â€œ26--

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Verse 2: Toe to toe is how I stand to evil
Best believe that the venom is lethal
Smooth over the hurdle and Iâ€™ m smooth like it
ainâ€™ 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-Lâ€™ s whatchu call me
Bet you wouldnâ€™ 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 wouldnâ€™ t have the laugh but
now whoâ€™ s laughin
Left haters in the dirt and I sent them packin.
I gave my life to Christ why canâ€™ t yaâ€™ ll accept
that
Done wrong in the past dame right I regret that
But you ainâ€™ 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, youâ€™ re still thinking about holding
boy, holding boo.
But letâ€™ 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 donâ€™ t last
But I guess itâ€™ 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 Iâ€™ 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 donâ€™ t really care cause itâ€™ s history.

Hook (x3): I donâ€™ t care what you herd
Donâ€™ t care what you say
Donâ€™ t care what you know about me. (x2).
Iâ€™ ve repented of my sins and when Iâ€™ ma die
Iâ€™ ma be up with my G-O-D.

