

Raj

"Holy Ghost"

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Hook

He without sin shall cast the first stone
If we burning in hell please light up the brimstone
Coz we, feel the pain every time we sipping
champagne
IÂ'm ok but IÂ'm, screaming
Holy *4 ghost

V1

We leaving in a world with no believers
We don't believe them, beliebers
They done give us then deceive us
We the keepers and
Jesus on they neck less got em reckless
Look at preachers
Bloody marry giving birth, aint talking scriptures
Yeah IÂ'm mute but IÂ'm here to be heard
Behold, IÂ'm the Pharisee, IÂ'm here to heard
Lamb of God, or the lambo what to kill for
Die for, I see my Joey every time them niggas cry more
Fuck no, this is genesis of the revelation
Every nation bow down to the navigation
System of the new era
New genre, new religion new horror
Two steps past tomorrow
IÂ'm Kisii so you better get scared
Heaven or hell you better not guess there
Coz writing the wrongs you better never despair
This pair of Yeezys got me like

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V2

Hail Mary,
You know why you cry daily,
Coz niggas we hail Berry
They calling us hell babies

Drown suckers every time we rhyme steady
Contemplating, imma motherfucking alumni
Sayonara, coroner
Fuck the world with no condom now
Call em now, tell em how, IÂ'm selling out
What IÂ'm killing for is prolly what IÂ'm healing from
Do you get it? Coz enough is never enough
In this life we living rough so I better give it up
Satan on coup deter
Coz Christians is too retarded
They judging what they started
IÂ'm just on they other party
Every past mid night, Monday to Monday
By the time IÂ'm 21, case on some murder
Lear talk from niggas that no nada
Why lie, selling souls coz they like prada
This lame suckers on my dick radar
Dick riding me I guess I turned Darth Vader

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