

JoJo Simmons**"Holy Water"**

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My diamonds be shining, like a snow cone Iâ'm so
froze
Far as that dough goes
Iâ'm russel simmons, you jojo

Now how you gonna mention my uncle russel
Then disrespect his nephew
The industry forgot you
Fucker you nothing special
Piss in the test tube, like jigga, they can't knock the
hustle
These niggas hate to love you
Simmons will not let you,
Compare your money to my uncle boy that's
disrespectful
You're not elligible, tell me what you're counting at
Â...
I will have her violize, crack her desires
Why you had to call my name, thought you retired
Boy that little bit of fame you had, that shit had died
Tryina ride ross dick to get a hit, you high
Sniffin lines in the studion, tryina come up with rhymes
You really sellin dubs in times
Saw that on Â...
That little ass studion, why you hating on mine?
Why you hate on my grind
Eyes watching my watch I shine
Leaving you haters blind
Y'all can't stop my time
You jealous fellows get together then you fall apart
Changing like the weather claims the hatred that's
within your heard
And I heard that record soft, enemy of verse with soft
Meek mill bodied that shit, rick ross he played his part
You well sounded lost fraud, tell me what's the cause
Grow some balls, them niggas next to you getting
more checks than you
God don't let ugly and envy so he ain't question you
nigga
Holy waters these niggas, nigga, the colder
Fuck it.

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