

# A\$AP Rocky, Holy Ghost

[Intro]

Ayy, I have a message from the Most High  
That says: "This negra kept his soul from the Devil."  
It's true, I guess I mean, wait a minute now  
Is your people really that God damn ign'ant? Really? Really?

[Verse: A\$AP Rocky]

Church bells and choir sounds, tell 'em, "Quiet down"  
Bow your head, the Most High's around cocktails  
Guys and gals miss me, ties and gowns happen now  
My entire sound is how you tryna sound? Stop it now  
They ask me why I don't go to church no more  
'Cause church is the new club and wine is the new bub  
And lies is the new drugs, my sister the next stripper  
My brother the next victim, my usher the next tricker  
Satan givin' out deals, finna own these rappers  
The game is full of slaves and they mostly rappers  
You sold your soul first, then your homies after  
Let's show these stupid field niggas they could own they masters  
Holy smokes, I think my pastor was the only folk  
To own the Rollie, Ghost and Rolls Royces with no Holy Ghost  
And get your shit prepared, face your fears, all you niggas scared  
Say your prayers, pray you fit upstairs, it's our only hope  
Church bells and choir sounds, tell 'em, "Quiet down"  
Bow your head, the Most High's around, Lord  
(These things are not right, these things is not right) Lord  
(Hell, nobody's ever defined) Lord  
The pastor had a thing for designer glasses  
Yeah, I'm talkin' fancy plates and diamond glasses  
The ushers keep skimmin' the collection baskets  
And they tryna dine us with some damn wine and crackers  
Who's more important than your Lord and Savior?  
Won't let the pearly gates up in this  
Probably due to all your poor behavior  
My mental got a couple tips to save you  
Just be sure to count it as my only favor, thank me later, uh  
Every night I stayed up sayin' prayer, made me greater, uh  
Let's savior chasin' green for collard greens and baked potatoes  
On the table, pray for cable, hit the label, now we major high  
I got my own relationship with God, Lord

[Chorus: Joe Fox & A\$AP Rocky]

Holy Ghost, I'm on my knees, I'm on my knees  
Holy Ghost, you're all I need, you're all I need  
Holy Ghost, I'm on my knees, I'm on my knees  
Holy Ghost, you're all I need, you're all I need  
Holy Ghost, I'm on my knees, I'm on my knees