## Jay-Z, Spiritual

And it says, now the works of the flesh are manifest Meaning: The things that are in the sinful nature They always come to the surface And when they come, when they come to the surface They come to the surface as demons

All this work can pay off I just want all this work to pay off Just don't calculate us No calculate us Get to know you later Spiritual, yes it is spiritual No I'm not poison, no I'm not poison Just don't calculate us Alcohol in my room Spiritual, yes it is spiritual No I'm not poison, no I'm not poison Just don't calculate us Spiritual, yes it is spiritual No I'm not poison, no I'm not poison Just don't calculate us Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah, I am not poison, no I am not poison
Just a boy from the hood that
Got my hands in the air
In despair "Don't shoot!"
I just wanna do good,
I am not poison, no I am not poison
Just a boy from the hood that
Got my hands in the air
In despair "Don't shoot!"
I just wanna do good, uh

Pray your father's father wasn't touching his little daughter Creating trans-generational trauma, that shit'll haunt ya Pray your little cousin ain't fall from the place that you fall asleep Of course it's hard for me Nigga ain't dozed, I ain't washed in a week I ain't changed clothes 'til the Black Album Y'all rap about it, I'm wrestlin' in these streets 'Til I tapped out 'em, them niggas is W.W.E. Y'all can have that, I'm smack dab In a hurricane of emotions Can't even raise my little daughter, my little Carter We call her Blue cause it's sad that How can I be a dad that, I never had that Shattered in a million pieces, where the glass at I need a drink, shrink or something I need an angelic voice to sing something Bless my soul, extend your arms, I'm cold Hold me for a half hour until I am whole,

Yeah, I am not poison, no I am not poison Just a boy from the hood that Got my hands in the air In despair "Don't shoot!" I just wanna do good, Alcohol in my room Spiritual, yes it is spiritual No I'm not poison, no I'm not poison (Just don't calculate us) Spiritual, yes it is spiritual No I'm not poison, no I'm not poison

Just don't calculate us Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Sick of hiding in holes and behind hyperbole
This is the real me unfold
Gangster is love, I'm thuggin', I'm huggin'
This is tougher than any gun that I raised
Any crack that I blazed, that was nothin'
Peeling back the layers, uncovering
Scars that never healed, I never kept it this real
I acted out, my life a stage, ten thousand people watchin'
Where's the little boy I knew?
I must have forgot him
Stuntin', of course we never grew
But we're alone now and I'm singing this song for you
Stuntin', of course we never grew
But we're alone now and I'm singing this song...you

I am not poison, no I am not poison Just a boy from the hood that Got my hands in the air In despair "Don't shoot!"
I just wanna do good, a I am not poison, no I am not poison Just a boy from the hood that Got my hands in the air In despair "Don't shoot!"
I just wanna do good,

Alcohol in my room Spiritual, yes it is spiritual No I'm not poison, no I'm not poison Just don't calculate us Spiritual, yes it is spiritual No I'm not poison, no I'm not