

# Holy Ghost

Young Jeezy

What's in the back of my mind, sittin' in the back of that thang  
With the two double R sittin' in the back of my brain  
Anywhere but here, that's what I told my sofa  
And this shit gettin' heavy, weight of the world on my shoulders  
Think you figured it out, but you don't have a clue  
Think you on top of the world but the world on top of you  
I started hustlin' for draws and now there's plaques on the walls  
Think I'm sellin' my soul? Then you can come get 'em all  
Trade 'em all for my dawgs, yea, I'm talkin' to you  
Where did we go wrong? Because I don't have a clue  
You just wanna hit the mall and buy a new pair of shoes  
But it's real consequences nigga remember the rules  
So I regret the day you ever serve that nigga  
Took 5 years of your life, you didn't deserve that nigga  
I guess power and pain look it's somewhat the same  
I lost my dawg to the fame, I charge it all to the game

Please Lord forgive him, you know he got that thug in him  
We lust for alcohol and we love women  
And ain't nobody gave us nothin', so we drug dealin'  
You know we coppin' Louie loafers just to thug in 'em  
And when you made it that far, you should be makin' a toast  
Got the seats reclined and I be doin' the most  
In the back of this Holy Ghost  
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I said we came so far but yet it feel so surreal  
Hood nigga, half a mili, automobile  
I'm talkin' real luxury, don't feel a bump in the road  
We ain't like the rest of these niggas that fall out over hoes  
Thought you my nigga forever, thought that you could be trusted  
Man I found out you takin' it, really had me disgusted  
Nigga, who am I kiddin'? It felt like a heart attack  
Cause I gave you my heart and didn't ask for it back  
And to be honest with you, I really thought we were brothers  
Fuck everyone in this world as long as we have each other  
Woulda done anything, took a trafficking charge  
Everyday on my head just to see you livin' large  
Gangster pitted it kills, gave you your first mill  
And I ain't tell you to blow it, I ain't tell you to throw it  
You fell a victim to pressure, yea, I know it can stress ya  
But you're only a man, homie, I can't be mad at ya

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How can ya see out the windows between your shades and your tint  
Sippin' good in the back, I'm like fuck it, I'm bent  
If it don't make dollars, then it don't make any sense

They sayin' I owe 'em dollars and that don't make any sense  
Almost fell for the bait, almost fell for the hate  
And I'm the same nigga that let you niggas eat off my plate  
Saw that shit from the door, knew that shit from the go  
I guess this how I go, sit back and laugh at the show  
Remember back in the day a nigga took your shit  
Told you don't put it there and a nigga stole your brick  
Didn't I put ya back on, did I handle ya wrong?  
When niggas start actin' weak that means it time to be strong  
See I kept it so real, I ain't keep it real with myself  
I'm gone be real with you niggas, I gotta be real with myself  
And I'm gone be real with ya homie, look you don't got me convinced  
Is this payback for my sins? I guess I gotta repent

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