

# Sanctified

Rick Ross

There's a field with angels movin' around me  
I just worship thee, for all he's done for me  
It's a new day, I have been born again  
I've been born again, I've been born again  
In His spirit, and His name, I'm sanctified!  
Lord I testify, he's right by my side  
I believe it be, His word is so clear to me  
Yeah, yeah

All I want's 100 million dollars and a bad bitch  
Plus that paper chasin', it done turn me to a savage  
Groupies in the lobby, they just tryna get established  
God, I've been guilty, fornicatin' from my status

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Niggas be lovin' the old Ye, they sayin' the new Ye, that nigga be spazzin'  
But when Ali turn up and be Ali, you can't ever change that nigga back to Cassius  
So you can gon' and make up lies, but I'm so sanctified  
I don't sweat it, wipe my forehead with a handkerchief  
And wash my sins in the blood of Jesus (Ross grunt)  
People sayin', "Ye we need another Yeezus" (Ross grunt)  
Lames try to tell me, "Cut the wildin' out, out"  
But who the fuck is you reachin'?  
Pass me 30 bottles, champagne procession  
That's that Holy water, sanctified refreshments  
God sent me a message, said I'm too aggressive  
Really!? Me!? Too aggressive!?

I can feel his blessings wash away my sins  
I'm sanctified and, I have been born again  
Now I proclaim, hallowed be thy name  
Ohhh

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Keys to my success, I get new keys and new address  
Bitches that I date don't get degrees but they can dress  
Fellatio's amazin', make grilled cheese for you, the best  
Major cult figure, I'm the fresh David Koresh  
Soldiers all in gators, new Mercedes for cadets  
Balmain uniform, you know Donda designed the vest  
Double M, that be the Army, better yet, the Navy  
Baby seen me in that Wraith, wanna have my baby  
All I wanted was a hundred million dollars and a bad bitch  
Now I want two hundred and ménage in my palace  
Walkin' out the jeweler with no mothafuckin' balance  
Somewhere in Jamaica I'm still holdin' on my chalice  
Rims on my Ferrari, my bitch said that I was childish  
'Til I fuck a girl, that girl tweeted that I was stylish

When we fucked again, she told me "That was just some foul shit"  
I walk into the room, you can even hear all the silence

I can feel his blessings wash away my sins  
I'm sanctified and, I have been born again  
Now I proclaim, hallowed be thy name  
Ohhh