

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
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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