

# 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