

Good Times (feat. Raekwon)

Ghostface Killah

[Intro: Ghostface Killah]

Allah himself

Man, woman, child

The book of life

Starks Enterprise! [Ghostface Killah]

Take out the rap kingpin, the black Jesus

I know a few niggas sniff coke and caught seizures

Peace to ten thousand seaters

And all y'all pretty ass Libras

My Tommy dick'll blow y'all ass to pieces

I love fuckin with y'all I got the George Jeff walk

Look how I dance, favorful robes, bows and all sorts

Hold on, who turned the lights on?

Word to my microphone and preach on

Brother, that's that bullshit in my right arm

Crackhead stop it, dope pusher stop it

The father sent me a message and I came to drop it

The prophet is to love each other

Michael Jordan/Jackson, Cosby money, Oprah

They got our love by go get Africa [Lord Superb]

Harmony, grits, welfare cheese

Whips, cheque data first in the fifth

What Ghost? [Ghostface Killah (Lord Superb)]

Fuck y'all niggas an' fuck y'all bitches an'

Fuck the pictures y'all takin, fuck the whip you in

Starky bring home the dough now the show is over

(It's over) It's over? (It's over) It's over? [Lord Superb]

Timberland, crack snorkels, jewels, cash insurance

Tai hold, fly clothes and El Deramo

5 plus 5 O's, one plus 9 O's

Save our self, reach our goals [Ghostface Killah]

What if the BIBLE wasn't good?

And good was bad, as bad as it should

It matters, feed em power food

The wonders that Allah will do

Maybe he'll discover you

Look 'em like a couple of jewels

Ticket traum' was old, that plus the God ain't loved the way I move

People see me, G. Deini

He beeny on the cell, seen me?
You need me, you read me
Captain over, get that weed to me
The champion, the vigilante
Ask me what the surface could be
In me like Marcus Camby
Hear me, I fuck with family
Dons, chew on this, the hit list got
All of your names, so y'all lames is hist'
I kissed the bangin-est bitch (all night) that's famous for her tits
Not that tall doofy chick in your hood called Snitch
Come on! [Lord Superb]
Bentleys for sharp shoes
Similac, Huggies, big Shizam jewels [Raekwon]
Infrared shootin at niggas
We back execution niggas
Markin it mummy, he money, he fly bummy
Super wizzers, look like Luther bitches
Still catches ill inventions
Strength, real niggas holdin blitz as real as ninjas
So illable, wheel of promotin like Benz dealer
Instiller, get real for hugs, lets chill feel I'm ill with colour
Yo bacon, straight cake, layin on my paper aces
Fuck all your under statements
Battle us? Battle gauges [Lord Superb]
A big mansion, real product of the strip scampy
Cell boat, big yacht, and beige Hummer
Summer home, big stones and cologne
Remember heroes? I guess them corner days is gone
Mommy got a house, Daddy got a house
Granny got a house, we moved out
That's right, we moved out
Now that's what I'm talkin about [Ghostface Killah]
Smackin all y'all stars and chumps
Gettin cash in the larger sums
Shootin dice in the church with nuns
We come with the biggest guns

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