

# In The Parks

## Ghostface Killah

"Let's dance!"

[Ghostface Killah]Walked up Dr. Jay's, five niggas with K's

Son, they feelin' ya waves, it's like mayonnaise

Old people love you, corns on they feet

Fifteen, twenty deep, you walked in, cross streets

Walk 'em through red lights, Shaolin through Crown Heights

Even had 'em on bikes, they was starting fights

New Year's had 'em all drunk, lazy eye Milton

Found a pump, tired of busting 'em

Scotty snatched Janet's wig off, that night, shit got hectic

Barbara Jean fuckin' old man Shet

Good God, shit's real as a fuck, throw a buck

On Chuckle-Up, Thunderbird in cuffs

Skeeter with no teeth, night train lips

Beefin' with police, Grady hit knees

Dude blew a bag with him, he got butt naked in the 'villes

Plus he fucked a whitey in the hill

Throw a buck on, Chuckle-Up, Thunderbird in cuffs

Lyrics provided by

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