

Supa GFK

Ghostface Killah

[Intro: people whispering]

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? (no it's Ghost, no it's Ghost)

What did y'all discover?

Is it a bird? Is it a plane? (no it's Ghost, no it's Ghost)

It's a Superman lover...[Ghostface Killah]

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Aiyo, I'm coming up the block, got my hands on the ratchet

And these fucking little faggots don't believe it's Ghost

Well, surprise mothafucka, Starkey Love got breakfast

Got some steaming hot biscuits, you can eat this toast

Shots blow through ya meatloaf and lace ya back

Turn you over like a pancake and take ya gat

That's not damn near the half of it

Cops came, said the Killahs ain't risk game and the flow's so accurate

Anything's possible, black, you mad profitable

Waste no time, breath, air on popping you

Put you on the guest list, go dance with death

The club's dead, yeah, you right, you the last one left

See the spooks in, goths in, devils in, fire's in

You dwelling in hell where them snitch niggaz lyin, friend

Ya skin start bubbling from in the hot oven

Say peace to my man down there, K-Dozen

It's Ghost, pressing y'all clowns on the regular

Dead you on a five pack, then take ya cellular

Don't get it twisted, black, cuz I'll bury ya

This is just weed money, the more, the merrier[Chorus: singer]

They call me the Superman lover

Said, they call me the Superman lover

Yeah, plus I'm wrong...[Ghostface Killah]

Aiyo, G4 jets with like three and four pets

Sex, Beck's, chicken and hens, all the same sex

Walk through the Amazon, spilling Dom, Moet

To find my way back I gotta leave a trail of baguettes

My tongue's like a four-pound, my game is ill

Twist a chick like a Rubik's cube, now what's the deal?

Chocolate, light skin, meet Mr. Excitement

Got my D.D.L. on me, that's my Dick 'em Down License

Never wife 'em, strike just like lightning

I stay piping, hype just like Hype is

Bitches wanna see me and my rindstone drawers
Call in sick at work, then they take off
For me, spread 'em out for Starky
My mouth may drizzle like BizMarkie
I get it in like any car key
My stroke is on, I'm never rusty
Uh-uh, but if you wanna play, this is what you gonna say
That I got the best D, he could hit it all day
Something like a rising star that's on Broadway
Sex real live with a Illmatic foreplay[Chorus][Interlude: Ghostface Killah (sample)]
Oh shit, it's that Bally, it's that slick Bally
'88 material, little niggaz don't know nothing about this though
Check it out y'all (look) come on (look) yeah, come on
(Up in the sky) When I'm at the bar, or in a rented car (look)
(You'll see me flying by) Ya see the jewerly truck, don't touch
Yeah, yeah, come on, when I'm in the streets
Might show you the heat (look, flying straight past ya)[Chorus][Outro: Ghostface Killah (sample)]
Toney Starks Radio (something ain't wrong with me)
Mama got a big butt, mama got a big butt
Toney Starks Radio right here
Mama got a big butt, mama got a big butt
Smooth FM, you know how we do, come on
Wave ya hand in the air like this
Mami, wave ya hands in the air like this
Put 'em up if you trying to get rich
Put 'em up if you trying to get rich
Uh, that's right, get rich
Let's go, that's right, get rich
Ghostface, Ghostface...
Staten Island, New York, what up

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>