

Ghost (Prod. by Kyle Justice)

Kid Ink

I think I'm about to go ghost, can't nobody see me now
Riding round in my loc's, vroom beam me
You can hear the bass beating like, vroom vroom
Coming through the speakers like, vroom I think I'm about to go ghost, Casper on these niggas
Really ain't one to boast but I'm doing better than most
In the situation I'm in, most of y'all would fumble
But I carry on on my own, in the car pool alone
Doing bout' a hunit and ten, trying to run away from my problems
One day away from snapping, can't see no other option
It ain't nothing new to my lifestyle, can't nobody catch me right now
Engine uhh, know you can hear me comin'
Now all of a sudden I, gotta make a decision
To inspire y'all to be different, who's responsibility is it?
Back then I wasn't nothing, what chu all on my bumper for
High off that loud, but the gas never low I think I'm bout to go ghost, can't nobody see me
Now, riding round in my loc's, vroom, beam me
You can hear the bass beating like, vroom vroom
Coming through the speakers like, vroom vroom, okay
Think I'm bout to go ghost, can't nobody see me
Seat to the floor, beam me
You can hear the bass beating like, vroom vroom
Coming through the speakers like I think I'm about to go ghost, riding round with my loc's
Versace's in all black, can barely see the road
I ride for my niggas and I ride out on my foes
I would know navigation, gotta stick to the code
They say once you get on, you forget where you came from
I never changed, stay the same to the gravest
Vroom, vroom, coming through your speakers
Hear 'em talking about me, can't understand what they speaking
Think I'm about to go road, trunk rock n' roll
And my eyes look like roast, hand out the window
One hand on the roach, me on the wheel
With my foot on the pedal just tryin to keep it real

Songwriters

Collins, Brian Published by

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