Black Cream

Reks

[Intro: Ghostface Killah *talking to himself*] Aiyo, what's wrong man? (Ain't na---, man Yo these niggas over here frontin' on me and shit Talkin' bout I was sayin' this and that in the '30's Niggas gettin' whole shit twisted, like...) Where them niggas at? Them niggas though be and stay on the block, over here? (Yeah, son, them niggas... I don't know man...) Boo! Boo! Boo! Yo... (yo, who that?) Yo, it's Tone! Open the fuckin' door Tell that nigga (bitch) -- tell that nigga Jack to come out... Where Jack at? Jack!... [Ghostface Killah]So you said what, now? You got the whole shit twisted That was the other day, pa, you just like them bitches Faggot ass niggas, stay bumpin' they gums Tell me why you were dirtyin' cops out, you never run Are you holdin' something in? That the hood don't know Cuz if you are, get to truckin', bitch, cuz you gotta go It's not a threat, it's a promise, I tell you, don't make your mamma feel it You'll be rockin' a toe ring in the morgue, give problems to revealin'

[Chorus: Ghostface Killah]Ya'll niggas kill me and ya'll, ya'll know ya'll booty So please get your punk ass off the street Please, please, do it for your family Don't be stupid, don't make me use it No, lord, cuz you can't sell here, anymore... [Ghostface Killah]Did you think I was playin'? When I told you before You can't come back here, open you up like a pap smear Actin' like you ain't got fear, nigga you get popped here! Matter fact, I'm a street doctor, take the shot here! Blaow, yo, I didn't smile, so, take off your jewelry, now then So what you leg is bleedin' here, put this in your mouth and Chew on the barrel of love, get lost in "lead-you" town You look thirsty, I should of wet you down But not now, you hear those sirens cryin' Climbin', tryin' to Save Private Ryan Bitch, nigga on the floor for lyin' and he whinin' Diming on niggas, minin' your business Perfect timin' for findin' bullshit sliders Swine and sisters, he a wack nigga

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