

# Ghost Deini

## Ghostface Killah

In an enemy land  
Ack, just by destroying starks enterprises  
We could cripple their national defense  
So you professor Finkle, the world's greatest expert on electricity  
Must devise the destruction of starks' mighty guardian, Ironman  
Yo, summer time holdin' the 9, split the Vega in half  
Jeeps rumble and my dogs puff grass  
Bank stoppin', high-derox hydrolic  
The kid with the most knowledge will obtain to touch top dollars  
Hold me down, hand me my cake, dusty, bake, activate  
Fuck your corny debates, I'm like cake or maybe like 10,000 dollar rabbits  
The kid walked thru, switch up his accent now I'm from Paris  
Cash the bill, frozen element, sea gal  
Signs from the most high causes me to break them all  
How the fuck was y'all niggas thinkin'? You think I fell off the ledge?  
The legendary ghost Deini might be dead?  
Never, impossible, pull out black burners like tonsils  
To gallants, hit 'em if we go to bustin' at y'all niggas daily  
Wall-to-wall, Hawkins suckin' your teeth 'cuz God chain-talkin'  
Like ghostface this, ghostface that  
Ghost sold crack, now his revelations spoken thru rap  
Valored down like the sheik of Iran  
Gasoline cream wrapped in hospital bands  
Model vans, Michael Davis, it's me against Housin  
Extraordinary pro-black, sold God creations to control thousands  
Catch me at the flicks, Apollo rap Fredick Douglas  
You know what? Eh yo, fuck this  
Eh yo, how can I move the crowd?  
First of all, ain't no mistakes allowed  
Here's the instructions, put it together  
It's simple ain't it, well, quite clever  
Marvin, Marvin, you were a friend of mine  
You stood for somethin', ugh  
Tupac, Biggie, oh how we miss you so  
We want y'all both to know we really love you so  
Eh yo, I'm Gucci down  
Wally boot, Jamaican hat, long 4-pound  
Ask niggas how I get down

Don't speak much, deluxe plush

Imaginations holdin' all like Willie hutch  
You might've bumped into me on the riker's bus  
Weed in my teeths, jem in my beauty sleep, sleeve  
Dead serious, knowledge by 2 percent triple geese  
Come on, we juggle mic's  
We come on all the amps, advance to the final  
Show these niggas how the way we dance  
Hot night, Jamaica  
Came thru in a boger green '68 pacer  
Had mad paper, high as a fuck  
Truck, 2 rappers got stuck that night  
I ain't sayin' no names  
They know who, thank you for the change  
Outdoor event, new year's eve, Cali weed  
30 seconds till we tear and decease  
Quick, call all my seeds dipped in the crowd  
The hoe spotted me, he knew not to call my name out  
He walked off softly, we exactly formed like Christ and His Disciples  
Black fatigues, lethal-faced Dunnie, he held the rifle  
We had the whole shit shook, you favorite rapper's droppin' they drinks  
On the low, tuckin' they links, we made 80 off the books  
It's like '86, Magic Johnson, no disrespect  
My metaphors'll keep out the projects  
Rap connects'll keep me correct  
Eh yo, I wrote this on Donnie Roof  
After his funeral, on one knee thinkin' his killer's followin' me  
So to my nigga Donnie, up there  
Can you please tell God that we fucked up here?  
You got beer, weed, guns, aids all these obstacles  
It's hard to make it nowadays watch the devil in it  
Some say it's our fault  
If that's the answer, you know smokin' cause cancer  
Let me drop a bracelet, leave a chain behind  
My tape stay at the beginnin' 'cuz that's how they rewind  
Y'all know how we dine, we don't eat swine and we don't drink wine  
If you don't bring me some motherfuckin' Cognac, I kill you  
I can't feel you ain't in my senses and you ain't in my dollars  
I fuck with rock wilders, no leashes, no collars  
Brolic scholars, that's Ghost Deini

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