

# Assassination Day

## Ghostface Killah

What? Hey, yo!  
There's no coke, what?  
You heard me you dumb fuck, there's no coke?  
What the fuck do you mean? There's no coke?  
I've been in every fuckin' room  
There's gotta be coke  
There is nothing, nothing  
Huh, uh, uh, help, help please  
Huh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, help, me  
It's assassi, it's assination day, I stalk  
Bad man, it's assassination day I stalk  
It's assassination day [Incomprehensible]  
It's assassination day, I  
Uh, uh, yeah, uh  
I move through the third world, my third eye's the guiding light  
Invite the fight, we all die tonight  
The life I lived, a twenty five to life bid  
Parole reneged, I stroll the globe fugitive  
Cream is short, C-cypher power stalk plus the fiend talk  
Three G's accost in supreme court  
White lies and blackmail land me back in jail  
We're all for sale, a stolen gold but it fail  
Stranded on the front line, I shine to the dumb and blind  
It comes time I take back what was once mine  
Crunch time in the first quarter, from the worst slaughter  
Devil's poisonin' the birth water  
The earth daughter rest her head on my chest  
Through the struggle we cuddle under half-moon crest  
While the press plant fear and exploit the gun blastin'  
Central broadcasting is shackling, nerves are unfastened  
Trapped in deep-water gaspin'  
I clash with the Titans from my half on the action  
I stop producers careers, the weak spot was their ears  
Scorpion darts hits their mark, pierce their heart with silver spears  
You're bewildered, my unsaturated, low filtered  
Devils, still peeled it still they're living built tilted  
MC's upon their axis, their body has a tactic  
Lactic acid, desert drop cactus, practice  
You can never master, it's invincible, Wu-tang indispensable

One nation under God, indivisible  
With liberty and justice, the mic is in my clutches  
Thugs who bring ruckus, leave in crutches  
Unforgiveable snakes face the double-edged swords starts to swivel  
Decapitates the head, makes the projects, more livable  
Interchangable, caution flameable  
My chamber is ninety nine plus one unnameable, angles  
And strangles, microphone cords start to dangle  
Silent as the gases that pass throughout your anal  
Retrieve through your doors  
Seep out like sweat through the pores  
Destroy your internal organs  
With the biological warfare  
First of all, before we move on, this shit is like a yukon  
Don, spread it out like gray poupon  
Splurgin', mergin' in the suburbs, using this just like an adverb  
Action word, flowing like a blackbird  
God came in, aimin' like Terry Bradshaw  
He hit the crash bar, stay relaxed God, his shit is smashed pah  
You handle this just like algebra, UFO spot 'em like galaga  
Hold on like bullet-proof Acuras  
You so fly, yeah, right, you want to get me high  
Yo Bobby, you hear how I'm shootin' it like they blew top snow  
You won't play me like your lady  
Pay me three eighty spit it at you like a baby  
Final destination Haiti  
War is extremely serious and it saddens me  
To have to take tings to deadly measures  
And have you measured and shot for no pay  
It's assassination day, I stalk my enemy like prey  
Tranked by deceptional sounds that deceives  
And lures MC's to the lair  
With a mic-like bait, then awaits to be bitten by greed  
Temptation tempts my victim to proceed  
Forward, ignorance wouldn't allow retreat  
You'd rather pursue death than admit defeat  
Now, who's best to describe for what I specialize in?  
Murdereous rhyming, constantly in climbin'  
My mind spits with an enormous kickback  
Your brain didn't absorb the impact  
Disorderly conduct from the crowd is the feedback  
It's assassination day, I  
It's assassination day  
It's assassination day  
It's assassination day, I stalk my enemy

It's assassination day, I stalk my enemy

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