

# Milk Em (Benny Cassette Version Ft. Tara Ellis)

## Ghostface Killah

(featuring Myone & Trife Da God)[Ghostface Killah][Ghostface Killah]

Yo, with this game come alotta hate, but there's alotta snakes  
Niggaz see the size of my dish, and wanna pick a plate  
Thinkin' I'ma fold under pressure, y'all wanna see me break  
Had these niggaz skating on ice, doing a figure eight  
Twelve getting strong in the game, y'all can't touch me  
I must be, made out of steel, y'all can't crush me  
Watch how I paint this picture, into a mixture  
With symbolic words, when they merge they form a scripture  
Tone be that nigga, I belong in the picture  
Very necessary that my robes is furry  
Picture me, in the King's chair blowin' on bark  
Before queens holding toothbrushes, scrubbin' my Clarks  
Feedin' me grapes, give me style shakes, Frosted Flakes  
Flood the plate, twenty four karats that intake  
I'm all over the globe, like water in moat  
Cocaine cookouts over portable stoves[Chorus: Ghostface Killah]  
Watch how we milk 'em this year  
Ya'll niggaz straight soft, like silk in this here  
My niggaz came off, ran hard for 10 years  
But this time around, we got a new sound for deaf ears  
Things is different, now time's is changing  
So it's a new direction that my rhymes is aimed in  
It's more than entertainment, it's hip hop  
The way that we walk, the way that we talk  
It's our language[Trife Da God]  
Aiyo, now who you know is more liver than Trife?  
The piledriver improviser go to work on your body like exercisers  
My opening lines'll open your mind  
Glock popper, clock stopper, leave you frozen in time  
Plus you never seen me rolling with shines, I'm barely seen  
Got bitches in all flavors, I call 'em my Dairy Queens  
Gettin' CREAM, that's a daily routine, y'all niggaz know me  
I'm the one and only, that's word to Chef and Pretty Toney  
Make my debut on Bulletproof Wallets, that's when I come through  
Stay true, got nothing for free, I had to pay dues  
You feelin' like a frog then jump, you in the swamp with gators  
Nigga, we eat you tadpoles for lunch  
It's not a hunch, it's a sure fact

Drunk nigga fall back, I'm tellin' you once  
Don't get your fronts and your jaw cracked  
Theodore, we the new villains in here  
Starks Enterprise, we seeing 20 million this year[Chorus][Myone]  
In these war times, whose the enemy?  
I'm something like Matt Damon, and backin' in my Bourne Supremacy  
I was brought to bring forth the remedy  
Deadly ready or not, y'all people better steady the block  
Or keep the heat coming, steady or not  
Don't want no trouble with Joe  
We'll throw blows that empty out the whole bungalow  
If y'all soldiers can handle my click  
Then walk forward and find the one that make you ceist to exist  
You never heard me spit as lethal as this  
Flippin' ya brother man, on the other hand will empty a clip  
If I build, my life hangs in a myst, the balance we call this  
Dark and light, I know wrong from right  
But am I wrong if I live my animal appetite  
Have a feast in the middle of night, riddle me right  
And more righteous, must of all your might, you can't bite this  
Cause the man in your mirror is my lightness, and know that act is right[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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