

Milk Crates

Ghostface Killah

"I've got the feeling.. I hear the sound"

[Ghostface Killah]

Eh yo, I'm here to toast an MC like my name was Grand Puba

Run up in the large house and - throw out the Ruger

Some say I'm good - others pray - the want me to fall

Battle me - come one, come all - I leave ya jaw hangin'

New York City Slinger - Stark Nitty

I'm straight like a flat chester with some low titties

Plus my chain hangin' down to my dick

CB hits - grand on the hits - Star Trek VI

Black flicks - come on..

We fuck prostitutes - tie 'em to the bed

Throw 'em in the lasso - givin' me backstage hed

Picture me in Isreal sandals - Gucci open-toe

Book of Life - two on Camay - no H2O

Bandit - I'm like Moses - split the sea

Y'all split jeans - my last tape was the illy poster

Move crowds like the March of Dimes - fuck this rhyme..

musical breakdown

"Up next.."

[Ghostface Killah]

Walter in Dr. Jay's - rock the Jay's

Spot niggaz with K's - son they feelin' your ways

It's like mayonaisse - old people love you - corns on their feet

Fifteen, twenty deep - you walked in, cross street

Walk under red light - sound went through Crown Heights

Even had 'em on bikes - they was startin' fights

New Years had 'em all drunk - lazy eye Milton

Found a bump - tried to buck and

Scotty snatched Janet's wig off that night

Shit got hectic - barber Jim fuckin' old man Chef

But God shit's real as a fuck

Throw a buck on Chuckle-Up - Thunderbird in cuffs

Skeeter with no teeth - night train lips

Beefin' with police - Grade-A inch knees

Duke blew a bag with him - he got butt-naked in the 'villes

Plus he fucked a whitey in the hill..

Throw a buck on Chuckle-Up - Thunderbird in cuffs

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