

The Center of Attraction (Instrumental)

Ghostface Killah

Did you feel the wind this time?
Did you see the moonlight shine?
'Cause as my light seems near
But the light shines nowhereDid you feel the cold wings fly?
Did you see the dawn of blood?
'Cause as my light seems near
But the light shines nowhereShe was amazing Carmela, caramel complexion
Think God brought em into my life as a suggestion
We click, I like mink, she like iced out rings
The finer things in life, together we share drinks
Vodka and cranberry, my little cherry
If I got luck she will fill up my commissary
It was matching, I felt the bomb between us
She was the jelly to my peanuts, Mars to Venus
The earth to my sun, moon and stars we added up
Mathematically, it's like I had a bad habit
Bitch you knew my lifestyle, check of a crime boss
She would hide my guns in the house then lie to the task force
Finish my sentence, do my exact frame of mind
Knew everything I had was hers and she was mine
We were crazy in love, couldn't get enough of each other
The center of attraction, we were made for one anotherNah, don't even fall for that corkazoid
She got the drink blazed, try and turn into a android
She not yo peanut butter, more like a fuckin' nut case
You're a grouper, that De Lucas mob brought you to place
They blowing trains on a beating rate, come in her face
They got the drop on you sun, you a fuckin' disgrace
You think God sent her? I'd ask the devil instead
They got plans for you Ton, they want you dead dead dead
So get rid of that cherry popper, she mad poison through pa, carajo
They bout to bring the poison
Yea Thunder, De Lucas mob want yo head on the platter
It don't matter, some of yo dreams is gonna shatter
They tryin' to get at you, she got you caught in the rapture
Nigga wake up, darling you done made for one another
She a snake, moggy gone, get yo sprayed rubber
It's a set-up, seen it before, Doofy got wet upNah you paranoid, letting yo mind get the best of you
She would never set me up or lace my drink
Watch how you talkin', you know what? You heatin' the mink

You dead wrong, confusion help with one of yo hoes
She's erratic, that chick, believe me
A nigga knows I'm the el capitan, put this whole squad together
Keep talkin' bro, I put one in yo leather
Ball cap, Logan to do the hit, now that's betterAh man
Come on Ton
You sleepy eyes man
I told you before, son, yo
You gotta stay focused out here, look
Look out the window man
Lucas mobs, son you know who they are
Them same motherfuckers, yo I seen her with the niggas before
She's a set-up chick

Songwriters

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