

# Hidden Darts

## Ghostface Killah

[Intro: Ghostface Killah]One-two, one-two, yo  
What the fuck is the deal, it's Toney Starks, nigga  
Ya niggas know what time it is, the kid with the lazer beam vocals  
You know you messing with a dart master, right now  
J-Love, hit them niggas  
[Ghostface Killah]Yo, who want to battle the Don?  
I'm James Bond, in the Octagon, with two razors  
Bet ya'll didn't know I had a fake arm, I lost it,  
Wild in war, before rap, I was gettin' it on  
Choke a fat nigga out in like forty seconds, my gun get hard  
With a .45 steel erection  
Eagle on, Kangol hat slanted, coconut, bounce to Morocco  
Guerilla medallions, like Flava Flav clock, yo  
Niggas want me dead, but they scared to step to me  
Rip they guts out, like a hysterectomy  
When beef collide, look on the flip, buy a penitentiary kite  
Or get you bumped off from the inside  
Jaws is hanging, frauds is lifting  
They drawers on the floor complaining  
Bird ass nigga, resemble, Keenen Ivory Wayans  
Stay in your place, dirt bomb rappers get shadowboxed  
For training, ya'll still eating bacon...  
"Hidden Darts"  
"Hidden Darts"  
[Ghostface Killah]Yo, I've done walked on fire (fire), never got burnt (burnt)  
  
Slept on glass (glass), never got cut (cut)  
And broke a few nose bones, yo, light off a round or two  
At certain dudes where they dropped they phones  
Yo this straight crack (yeah), even my hand got tooke to jail  
For writing murder, my wrist couldn't take it in bail  
Then left my fingers for dead, told 'em  
"I ain't have nothing to do with the writing"  
I hold you down when you be squeezing that lead  
Shopping sprees, with my mans on the corner watch D's  
Rolling in threes, in them purple capri's'  
A gritty bop, my rocks is bigger, wallo's with the gold tassels  
Your old slave, with Starkey Love on the shackle  
And I stay fly underwater, my toes is iced out

Poofed the nails off, ya faggots can figure the price out  
It's chump change, ya'll bitch niggas go get my coco  
Get my slippers, before I go gun ho!

"Hidden Darts"

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[Outro: Ghostface Killah] Ya'll niggas hold your fucking necks  
Before you put them shits to sleep  
You know what I mean, daddy  
It's real like that, coming at all ya'll niggas this year  
I gots to come for that title, baby, I don't give a fuck who holding it  
Youknowwhatimean? Tone on the come up  
Youknowwhatimean, I'm playing on ya'll niggas, man  
So yo, ya'll niggas know what the fuck time it is and shit  
Slow the fuck down, nigga, throw this shit in, it's real...  
"Hidden Darts"

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