Kilo

Ghostface Killah

yo

yo O, yo Rae
I can't feel my face
My heart pounding and shit
Paranoid as a motherfucker right now
Who the fuck-- close them blinds and shit
who dat?

Captain Kirk?

Stark Enterprise, Enterprise shit outside or some shit?

I need some pussy, man, I'm ready to fuck Cat Woman or something
Fuck it, fuck it, let's go.

ALL AROUND THE WORLD TODAY THE KILO IS THE MEASURE
Whoever got the kilos got the candy man

A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS, ITS EASY TO REMEMBER You never catch the kid going hand to hand

ALL AROUND THE WORLD TODAY THE KILO IS THE MEASURE
Once you got the funds you got them panties man

A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS, ITS EASY TO REMEMBER

Throughout I-95 I'm the handyman

Bricks, tall caps, powder,

Cooked-up crack,

Phones is tapped

Over Franklin stacks

Kingpins put in bullpens

Old connects get paro-

Break outta town when the jakes take down the pharoah We's there, we was moving that Peruvian white Blowing coolies in the hoopties, slamming cuties at nights

Big heavy pots over hot stoves,

Mayonnaise jars and water

With rocks in 'em

Got my whole project outta order

A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS

Beige, gold, brown, dirty fluffy tan, extract oil puff in Cuban plants
The chemists is probably Pyrex scholars,

Professors at war, over raw

Kill they partners for a million dollars

Peace to those cooking that raw, powder white

Get your sniff on, Scarface niggas, we getting right

Some call it bricks some call it birds

How many niggas get they lives tooken

Playing with shit, then catch a curve

You could go to jail

Get caught with this

Niggas'll grow to ?fail?

Stop playing, pot laying, baking soda and scales

They live like brothers

Word life, connect discover

Most niggas get hard

From fucking with them pipes; and hustlers:

A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS

You know your ammo better be heavy

Cuz soon kids is coming in camo

Protect your land, daddy

I'm a announcer

You get caught with a ounce or so

Matter fact, they taking you down, son

Some say a drug dealer's destiny is reaching a ki;

I'd rather be the man behind the door supplying the streets

A hundred birds go out, looking like textbooks

When they wrapped and stuffed

Four days later, staight cash: two million bucks.

Strictly powder, no cut

Your coke is flyest, what's up

Y'all beefing over little shit,

We sniff the balance quick up

In a plane or a penthouse

Office or a warehouse

Tony got nice we never hurt off any big droughts

A KILO IS A THOUSAND GRAMS

A pile of sand

Is equivalent

To the eye

It's nice to have a thousand fans.

Coke buyers: some be liars

Therefore you check for wires

Dedicated dealers

During holidays we give 'em lighters

Red tops, Blue tops, Green tops, Yellow tops, Purple tops, Beigh tops, White tops, Gray tops, Black tops, Clear tops, Gold tops, Pink tops, Silver tops, Tan tops, Aqua tops, Orange tops, Tall tops, Medium tops, Short tops, 12-

12's, 58-58's

Weed bag, ziplock, big rocks, coke spots,

Two Glocks, one Ox, crumbs chopped, hot-pots.

One blade, crack spot.

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