

# Nutmeg

## Ghostface Killah

Yeah, whassup, y'all, whassup?  
This is Ghostface, straight from Staten Island  
You know I don't really mean no harm But it just happens you know  
When I step approach a motherfuckin' wack nigga  
That tryin' to spit his darts and can't spit 'em  
Check it out though, aiyo Scientific, my hand kissed it, robotic let's think optimistic  
You probably missed it, watch me dolly dick it  
Scotty, watty, cop it to me, big microphone hippie  
Hit Poughkeepsie crispy chicken, verbs throw up a stone Richie Chop the O, sprinkle a lil' snow inside a Optimo  
Swing the John McEnroe, rap rock, 'n' roll  
Tidy Bowl, gung-ho pro, Starsky with the gumsole  
Hit the rump slow, parole kids, live Rapunzel But Ton' stizzy really high, the vivid laser eye guide  
Jump in the Harley ride, Clarks I freak a lemon pie  
I'm 'bout it, 'bout it, Lord forgive me, Ms Sally shouted  
Tracey got shot in the face, my house was overcrowded You fake cats done heard it first on how I shitted on  
your turf  
At times, Cuban Link verse, yo  
Check out the rap kingpin, summertime fine jewelry drippin'  
Face in the box, I seen your ear twitchin' As soon as I drove off, Cap' came to me with three sawed-offs  
Give one to Rae', let's season they broth  
Lightning rod fever heaters, knock-kneeder, Sheeba for hiva  
Diva got rocked from the receiver bleeder Portfolio, lookin' fancy in the pantry  
My man got bigger dimes, son, your shit is scampi  
Base that, throw what's in your mouth, don't waste that  
See Ghost lampin' in the throne with King Tut hat  
Straight off Yeah, yeah  
I just wan't y'all niggaz  
Smack all y'all niggaz, niggarettes  
Universal death threats, yeah  
This be the God Body, yeah, no doubt  
Judge Wise Aiyo, spiced out Calvin Coolidge, loungin' with 7 duelers  
The Great Adventures of Slick, lickin' with 6 rugers  
Rock those, big boy Bulotti's out of Woodridge  
Porch for the biggest beer, season giraffe ribs Rotissiere ropes, hickory scented mint scented glaze  
Perfected find truth within self, let's smoke  
All hail to my hands, 50 thou' appraisal  
Dirty nose with the nasal drip, click flipped on fam Dancin' with Blanch and them bitches, flickin' goose pictures  
Kick down the ace of spades, snatch Jack riches  
Olsive compulsive lies flies with my name on it

Dick made the cover now count, how many veins on it  
 Scooby snack, Jurassic plastic gas, booby trap  
 Ten years workin' for me, you wanna tap shit?  
 Bung, bung, bung, your bell went rung, rung, rung  
 Staple-Land's where the ambulance don't come  
 Yeah, you see what I mean?  
 You see what I mean, you motherfuckin' crybabies?  
 Get in line punk, you should be studyin' your odds  
 Instead of studyin' me  
 That's how you lost your first job, punk  
 Now, get in line, for you get your lil' thick-ass tossed up  
 Shit, I studied under Bruce Lee, nigga  
 He was on the fourth, I was on the third  
 Pass me a honey-dipped spliff, black mental cause continental drift  
 One whiff of Pow, you gets my divine stiff  
 Brick rock, late night, hear the tick-tock of my clock  
 I used to run up and pick a crab lock  
 Hit his stash, dip back, to the Lab, make him flip  
 Uptown, boo-doop, now we back on your ass  
 Incognito, fatal aikido blow, pop a needle  
 Dick a knock-knee hoe, bust out her fetal  
 Nine inch long, strong, Bobby pop the bitch thongs  
 Spit on her, then I banged on my chest like Kong King  
 Merciless Meng, point the killa bee sting  
 Ring dings right through your head bing  
 Snap the wing off of bats, my battle-axe tongue hacks tracks  
 Once the ball drop, I'ma snatch ten jacks  
 Pass the crack to a niggarette, puff a looseleaf cigarette  
 While your man search the Internet for Bob Digitech  
 In Stereo, crazy as Shapiro  
 Multiply myself ten times standin' next to zero  
 And snap my fingers like the Fonz  
 And bag me a golden bronze skinned girl with the honey blonde  
 Dip hair, make a nigga flip in his chair  
 Had the armpit shaved off perfect with the Nair  
 Stomach fat as a pancake for her man's sake  
 Used to fuck her when she menstruate  
 But it made her hyperventilate  
 Brooklyn  
 I know, I know, I know, I know  
 Queens  
 I know, I know, I know, I know  
 Shaolin  
 I know, I know, I know, I know  
 I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
 Bronx  
 I know, I know, I know, I know  
 Jersey  
 I know, I know, I know  
 Long Island  
 I know, I know, I know, I know  
 I know, I know, I know, break it down

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