

# Ghost of Dipset (feat. Cam'ron)

## Smoke DZA

One of the illest niggas doing it, you should thank me  
Art in your ears, I paint the image like I'm Banksy  
A1, keep it all the way tall, lanky, rolling up another one  
Bumping kid frankie  
Nigga getting chicken extra dinner rolls  
Fuck the politics, see many come, many go  
Few real niggas, few niggas told  
Broke hearts like when Ewing missed the finger roll  
And only if you in it, then you really know  
Bad bitch centerfold, Uber cab send her home  
Nigga pure dope no stamp on me  
Count on me to keep it g, you could bank on me  
Ah, I've been on my shit  
They call it showing love  
Nah, call it sucking dick  
Speaking of that, face fucking my Cambodian bitch  
Soundtrack provided to you by Thelonious  
We own this shit  
We own this shit like  
Like any look I do I own it  
Can't copy or clone it  
I show stop, hop out in my bath robe  
In high 'lo socks  
Sweat shorts to my calvs  
Joints kinda look like knickers  
But I'm not that type of nigga  
This a different type of get up  
It's rare, bagging up  
Still got OG in my nails  
Eyeball a half of pound nigga, I don't need a scale  
Chill, as long as they keep printing bills  
Imma never stay still  
Fuck a deal nigga, I could make a mill quicker  
What Imma do with that advance, buy a meal with it?  
I play the block with the youngins  
Like a recruiter on any Marthin Luther  
Acquainted with shooters, the randomous killings  
Is pure entertainment, to a nigga that's brainless hands  
On the stainless, tryna get famous

There's a war going on outside  
No man is safe from  
Be aware, get hit if you play dumb  
Walking down Lenox, a couple homies just real with me  
Seeing, Tanya 21, talking 'bout that she feeling me  
She said, yo can she chill with me? Na, girl that's a sick dream  
Yo what's the deal with me she's been on me since 15  
You sniffin' white up you pussy youngin' tight up  
Besides I'm wifed up her ring finger is iced up  
And understand a one night stand'll  
Fuck your life up  
Well for me it will  
Brain gone, like damn he clever  
Plus I'm foul  
I'll fuck around and fuck a family member  
Or mother, sister, cousin still want to play?  
She looked at me and smiled this is what she had to say  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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