

Loyalty (Instrumental)

Ghostface Killah

Like a plague, dope and them pushers, they'll destroy us, it's gunna get worse
Yeah fam listen, I'm ambitious
I'll leave a man missing
Plain and simple, taken under this transmission
Did my first hit 12 years old, pants sliddin'
A little place in Coney Island called the clam kitchen
I walk right up on the table where I can't miss em
And his bodyguard coming out of the can dissin'
The two waiters serving plates stood in a trance, shivering
I carried out the damn mission, that's loyalty
No regrets anything less will destroy the piece
A boss is a boss learn to respect loyalty
Run off with money get put down in the soil free
Now sit down and enjoy the feast, boys kabeesh
Been running here for 9 years, and believe me none of them con years
I done lost about 9 peers
Crime career never find fear
Soulless size my guys got a blind fear
My intuition told me play my position and stay loyal
You ain't got to get your hands dirty, I'll do it for you
I grew up on the crime side, the New York time side
And gave up on everything when my moms died
Perfected my craft on rooftops and staircases
Pulled robberies with no mask showing my bare face
Keep it G, low key, and never ball out
Got with a sick ass click and went all out
Gat for gat back to back we can ball out
Hundred deep run up in Macy's and aired em all out
Just give the ordering my niggas will come
Give me your gun, point em out and consider it done
The streets fathered me, so I'm considered its son
Keep it real stay sucker free and the figures will come
Live by the gun and put my life on the line
Anybody can get left bullets right through your mind

Songwriters

GINTAS JANUSONIS, JOSH D WERNER, NATHANIEL WILSON, TRAVIS JAMES DOYLE, WESLEY
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