

# Rise of the Ghostface Killah (Instrumental)

## Ghostface Killah

Medusa stare, my guns bust in silence  
I'm a black vigilante killer, pro violence  
It's the rebirth, born again  
Rise through the vinyl spin  
They took out Starks but the light shines within  
It's the almighty rise of the murderous Ghostface  
Bodies dropped in Owls, left a cold case  
Colombian neckties from a black Gambino  
Bodies get dumped in the black El Camino  
It's Reno, gangster wars, money, power, respect  
Revenge is felt like the heat from a tec  
Tommy guns are irrelevant, I'm bulletproof now  
I could fly through the air and duck your chick-a-pow  
Black superhero, crime boss arch nemesis  
Good vs. Evil since the first book of Genesis  
Battle to the end that's the way of the thriller  
And Starks is reborn as the Ghostface KILLAH  
No one could get illerMurders, bodies chopped into ziplocks  
Kill or be killed on these cobblestone street blocks  
Crime boss, I call warn the DeLucas  
Watch my eyes turn red, I got a squad full of shooters  
Murder, murder, kill, kill, kill  
When the gas start to hum I put the spark to your grillLate night, stuck in the limo  
Hogtie the capo all up,  
Beheaded the driver  
Left the bitch in the back with no tongue as the survivor  
Raw dog, spit in her mouth, disappear in a swarm of killer bees  
Cripple 'em from they knees, take they legs out (Nigga you know the steez!)  
I'm a nighthawk, eagle eye, power of mind control  
Faster than the speed of light, you catch a big hole  
Ruthless, six bodies hung in the meat room  
The butcher shop, I call it the body shop  
Start from the bottom, killin' all the way to the top  
Carve my name in your skin, pull a stocking mask over your face for recognition  
No time for remission, attack till there's no one left in the position  
The return of the worst case scenario, uh  
Ghostface attacks on land and now aerialMurders, bodies chopped into ziplocks  
Kill or be killed on these cobblestone street blocks  
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Songwriters

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