

HIDDEN DARTS (PRODUCED BY J-LOVE)

Ghostface Killah

[Intro: Ghostface Killah]

One-two, one-two, yo

What the fuck is the deal, it's Toney Starks, nigga

Ya niggas know what time it is, the kid with the lazer beam vocals

You know you messing with a dart master, right now

J-Love, hit them niggas[Ghostface Killah]

Yo, who want to battle the Don?

I'm James Bond, in the Octagon, with two razors

Bet ya'll didn't know I had a fake arm, I lost it,

Wild in war, before rap, I was gettin' it on

Choke a fat nigga out in like forty seconds, my gun get hard

With a .45 steel erection

Eagle on, Kangol hat slanted, coconut, bounce to Morocco

Guerilla medallions, like Flava Flav clock, yo

Niggas want me dead, but they scared to step to me

Rip they guts out, like a hysterectomy

When beef collide, look on the flip, buy a penitentiary kite

Or get you bumped off from the inside

Jaws is hanging, frauds is lifting

They drawers on the floor complaining

Bird ass nigga, resemble, Keenen Ivory Wayans

Stay in your place, dirt bomb rappers get shadowboxed

For training, ya'll still eating bacon..."Hidden Darts""Hidden Darts"[Ghostface Killah]

Yo, I've done walked on fire (fire), never got burnt (burnt)

Slept on glass (glass), never got cut (cut)

And broke a few nose bones, yo, light off a round or two

At certain dudes where they dropped they phones

Yo this straight crack (yeah), even my hand got tooke to jail

For writing murder, my wrist couldn't take it in bail

Then left my fingers for dead, told 'em

"I ain't have nothing to do with the writing"

I hold you down when you be squeezing that lead

Shopping sprees, with my mans on the corner watch D's

Rolling in threes, in them purple capri's'

A gritty bop, my rocks is bigger, wallo's with the gold tassels

Your old slave, with Starkey Love on the shackle

And I stay fly underwater, my toes is iced out

Poofed the nails off, ya faggots can figure the price out

It's chump change, ya'll bitch niggas go get my coco

Get my slippers, before I go gun ho!"Hidden Darts""Hidden Darts"[Outro: Ghostface Killah]

Ya'll niggas hold your fucking necks

Before you put them shits to sleep

You know what I mean, daddy

It's real like that, coming at all ya'll niggas this year

I gots to come for that title, baby, I don't give a fuck who holding it

Youknowwhatimean? Tone on the come up

Youknowwhatimean, I'm playing on ya'll niggas, man

So yo, ya'll niggas know what the fuck time it is and shit

Slow the fuck down, nigga, throw this shit in, it's real..."Hidden Darts"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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