Ghostface

Ghostface Killah

Ghostface, yo, yo who's the boss when it comes to these songs?

Ghostface, I can't hear y'all

Ghostface, a little louder

Ghostface, yeah, yeah

Yo, you can catch me in Z-No's on a Friday night

Or at the Emmy's, Bentley's, Roll Royce, all white

Fresh kicks, star studded up

A ounce of Gertest to hold me 'til them Theodore and Deini's roll up

Soak my hands in olive oil, loyal to each, Diamond

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Shoot out the clock while I'm killin' timin'

Eight-mill just to resign me

My bitches go crazy and pull they hair out when they can't find me

It's like, all he say, Mr., Mr. DJ Bring it back like an instant replay

Please, get these wack records off of me

I can't breath, asthma pump so I could stop the weez It's like they love garbage, yeah, for God's sake, I'm the real artist

Hear they songs, dumb niggas father's Under my wing like Sanford and Son

Weird sons, I'm a big gun like Big Pun, Big L and Jason Ghostface, yo, yo who's the boss when it comes to these songs?

Ghostface, I can't hear ya'll Ghostface, a little louder Ghostface

I'm like a green and white kickball, I bounce Spin off walls and cars, the Wizard of Clarks, Tony Oz In the third grade, I bagged Penny

Well, butter on your burns, guess Daddy was concerned like many
Now Daddy's blowin' 'Sherm and Remi
On the road toll up, bust the promoter so I can shit in Denny's
This is Tone-Tana, spangled banded with four hammers
Bangles get tangled and they cause manners
Money, don't stop, get it, get it, I'm not finished with it
Menaced out, tell your click that Dennis did it
Rock them boats and I copped them ropes
Resurging the mics, I deal with only knives and throats
Hold my tongue around fake niggas
Look at 'em sideways and pull my trees

Ask me to hit it, I'm like, nigga please, fuck outta here
Fuck war with niggas, facin' me, fuckas, step up the gear
Ghost dough and spend it though
Plus got the pen exposed
Countin' mad money and sheep, god damn
Take a look at the radio, shit soundin' shady, yo
Everything I'm hearin' is weak
We got them long biscuits, long clip shit
Run for the hills and recharge your shit
Come back if you think that you are, are d-d-don
Ghostface, yo, yo who's the boss when it comes to these songs?
Ghostface, I can't hear y'all
Ghostface, a little louder
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