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 it's 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