Here I Go Again

Ghostface Killah

Yo, I've seen Raj He been a friend for years Now your boy in blue, how he switched up gears He said how I been? I got a ear full of bad news Your blood is corrupt and it's time to choose We got some niggas running drugs that can't be touched Unless you wanna' handle the dirt, it'll mean so much I said I got this, message received I'mma clean up the block like you wouldn't believe Call me Mr. Clean, aka Starkiano Nine years later slid across the Verrazano Clean sweep, apply pressure to the scum This is my town, Stapleton is where I'm from Third shot slapped in the head with a juice box Grenade with no pin in his mouth, this is my block And Bamboo fucking with this is absurd I'mma handle my bee's wax, that's my word

Came up out the darkness, searching for light I know home is where my heart is
And now nothing seems right
I tried to make peace and cut my losses
And carry on somehow
But I've come much too far, man
Too late to turn back now, here I go again
Here I go again
Here I go again

Now I'm exposed, my nigga, you haulin' Streets is different

Yeah, yeah, welcome home Starks' Remember us? At the jams in the parks All gold guzzlers, Wallabee Clarks Young cold hustlers, obviously sharp Voom with the purpose to bloom, so in tuned Dialogue like the Disciples in the circle of goons My ace boom, then you got sent to the tombs And shit went left, had to pinch my flesh And figure some other scheme to get cream, reign supreme You know everything ain't what it seems So I switched up size, had switch up lives And now fuck up life and rip her tides A badge and a gun that's legal, it's more lethal Than any local dealer that's evil leave you peoples The sequel Me and you both could split a loaf Just need you a little closer You could squeeze that toast And knock off targets, starting with the hardest By next year my nigga, we be the largest Felonies done with no charges

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