

Iron Man

Ghostface Killah

Here we go
We back at it again
Supreme Clientele

The stamp on the dope was Ronald Reagan with fronts
My man ran over his legs, all we heard was the crunch
Chase Bank, nobody move, just finish your lunch
Damn, I got brain matter all over my Dunks
Fake Democrats, boondaggers blowin' at Trump
I put weight on so many bodies, you could call me a con
I'm like Gorbachev, vanilla-cream wallies, I be showin' off
Hand-
scripted these velvet bars while I was dozin' off (Dozin' off)
Then the feds came (Feds came)
I threw my raps in the fireplace, then right out of the smoke r
ose a dead man (Dead man)
He had big chains, sick frame, sick flames
Even had a white glove with him, thought he was Rick James (Ric
k James)
Yeah, there's rules to the street you don't know about (Know ab
out)
You can't just take it back when your soul is out (Soul is out)
Hit you like Steven Seagal, it pull your shoulder out (Shoulder
out)
Be careful 'round them babies when the stole is out
Pyrex scalers, a cocaine whale
I done sold cocaine stiff to the owner at Zell's
Had the whole building lit, the department of sales
One lady screamed, "F you, Starks, you're going to jail"
I said, "Enough with the threats, you can't stop me, lady"
I got glass choppers that rock, they can't box me, lady
Skate off in the blue and green, lollipop Mercedes
You can't even step in my projects, them niggas is crazy

Tony Stark (Another Iron Man, Tony Stark)
Not another, you murderous madman (Supreme, Supreme Clientele)
The real Iron Man (Tony Stark, Tony, Tony Stark)
Su-Supreme, Supreme (Uh), Supreme Clientele (Uh, yeah, yo)

Really in blocks, Swahilian mops
Imported a caramel cream Brazilian fox
I got Wall Street buggin' off of helium stocks
I got the fountain of youth, a million a pop
And shout out to Wheelchair Watt, they get busy
Polo shirts, they carvin' your face, the Nike swish look pretty
Prime example, just give me a reason to get gritty
Your girl, she opened her mouth, I'm blowin' the milk at her ti
tties, ha (Ha)