

# Me Denny & Darryl

Ghostface Killah

Yo

Yo, yeah

Foreign cars, we copping 'em

Hopping in with glocks in 'em

Stick up kids on dead end streets

We pop em first, we box em in

Behind the wheel, the drivers hit and gasping for that oxygen

Tryin' to find whatever holes that he can tie his sock up in

And stop the bleeding lot a reasons lot a goons they wanna eat em

Money pop a lotta shit, his stick up game is outta season

First time I scoped in front of subways eating pizza

He didn't even peep us

This is practice, thugging with free access

Original hit man, boss suited and weird glasses

Guns that stop traffic ain't afraid to blast it, bitch

This is Iraq iron not plastic

We hog tie, duck tape, take long drives

You in the trunk balls out naked, you gon' die

Any place on Gods green earth you gon' fry

Night, night, you going to bed, but not to the Stuy

Ayo, Hempty demp, I like rice and shrimp

If I can't get on a plane then I'm catching a blimp

Told a brown skin, "Yeah you could call me a pimp"

But I'm the real orphan of rap I got lost from the pack

The streets had me trapped I ain't know where I was at

Weeded and saucy, black jeans, jewelry glossy

Early in the morning, toast and coffee

You can't off me, your wack flow suck and exhaust me

I got New York heat, bought to fuck a chic shortly

I'm bow legged with darts, can't none of ya'll walk me

Honey's love me, follow me everywhere, stalk me

I'm good with the hoo tang hut, my army tense up

You can't inch up, don't even flinch up

Honey's get wet and they panties be all drenched up

I'm coming off the bench like I'm blowing the bench up

Black crown, black apparel black nun chucks

36 is hard to kill, we put a fence up

Armored tank Masta Killa shit, black Benz truck

Cauliflower Wallabees, Turkey legs, collard greens

Dollar dreams, if I'm not the T'Challa then what kinda king

Am I, my persona, man its nada, this is not a thing

Island got Italians load the tallons and the badda bings

Make em sing this is not Sopranos ya'll don't make a scene

Making cream, how I make it up with out the Maybelline

Can with the laser beam, your favorite team's

Not the playground to play around with, just try and take a swing

Yada mean? It's not a see saw battle, not the bridge you wanna travel

'Cause your life expectancy on the Verrazano is narrow

It's 'Me Denny and Darryl'

Just before my hand cock you can C. the Smith on the barrel

Hit the gravel, forever be in my shadow

Rather be up in the saddle than up the creek with no paddle

Key to the city, judge throw away the gavel

Since the game got pretty it don't go with my apparel