Staten Island Staten Island Staten Island Yeah. '88 shit Let's go. Uh-huh The most valuable, bars that'll clap you Black British rockers with diamonds in the tassels Cascade kids rock more glass that'll splash you My gooned-out project got a Tony Stark statue I'm like Gandhi on dust 'cause young niggas swinging their blade Them chain-swinging, cats remind me of us We got old money, old twenties, gold mouthful of fronts We're in the Swiss Alps fucking mad snow bunnies Syringe rap. Forty bundles of smack I seen lawyers get strung. They started off with the crack The plug sent me ten bricks. I sent all of 'em back So, they sent me half of a hundred, had to get 'em on that I got my Cam'ron gun, rubber grip with the pink nozzle Skate routs, dirt bikes, moving like Chapo Bulletproof Spalding googles, cop-killer "hollows" Fuck around and get the whole shell like a taco Check out the rap kingpin (Staten Island) Yeah, yeah, yo, yeah Ghost is global. Classic soul food Teddy Pendergass on wax with the nasty vocals Penthouse, doorknobs, drawers, and the floors is opal Diamond safe rooms. The indoor pool is purple Superb like Bird and Magic A real deep thinker with silk words that's smoother than virgin fabric In them two-tone gummies, I'm the first to have it We don't fuck on bearskin rugs. Just Persian rabbits We mad nice. Cigar and a glass of water Got excited when the plug made it past the border Flood the Floridas straight down to Bora Bora We ate rotis for eighteen days like we was foreigners Check out the rap kingpin (Staten Island) Check out the rap kingpin (Staten Island) Check out the rap kingpin (Staten Island)

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