

## Return of the Savage

Ghostface Killah

In the beginning, it's time for a new chapter  
Twelve more reasons to die, after the laughter  
It's relevant, the legacy lives on lavash  
Ghostface Killah, return of the savage

I ain't letting nothing live, horrific the ghost risen  
Stigmata scenery ill visions of being villains  
The taste of blood is left on my tongue  
Walk through the valley of death  
I see the reaper waiting with two snakes kissing  
I can't believe they took my wife and my kids, it's straight Lester  
Word to God, once I get 'em, I got 'em, the moments priceless  
Decapitating heads like a journalist snatched with Isis  
I want revenge now!  
Spotted one of Delucas men, at a restaurant  
Eating spaghetti, drinking on Dom Pérignon  
With two other goons laughing, probably joking bout the murder  
I calmly approach them with the burner  
When they realized the real live G was about to serve 'em  
60 pieces blew through his jaw, closing his curtains  
Now it's total chaos, the people running for their lives  
The other cocksuckers tried reaching for their hammers  
But they was slow on their draw so I blammed 'em  
Taking their tops off like a convertible dry burgundy phantom  
They say the taste of revenge is sweet, well let me see  
Prepare the table for a feast, take a seat, now let's eat

Beast mode, I'm resurrected, I hear the record spinning  
Early 70s, New York Kingpins  
And I see street life, the only life I know  
I see Liberty, I see the motherfucking Verrazano  
I see gangstas getting money, bitches acting funny  
Stacks upon stacks, and not one nigga bummy  
Something ain't right, these ain't the greedy streets of Italy  
Where Logan and my seed? C'mon son, you kidding me?  
Who's calling me? Who's looking for the killer with no face?  
Who summoned me into this place? I need answers!  
Behave chancellors, I'm a vigilante killer  
No time for games and there ain't no nigga realer  
Let's talk business, you don't wanna leak your own blood  
State your name, before you get stretched like a rug!

As the Ghostface Killah and the infamous gangster Lester Kane came face to face for the first time, they reflect on the violent events that forced their paths to cross. A black crime family led by Lester Kane has made a violent push for supremacy against the surviving member of the Deluca clan, now residing in New

York City. In attempt to thwart his adversary advances, Luther Luca, the head of the Deluca clan, guns down members of the Kane syndicate, as well as Lester's wife and son. The war escalates. In one fatal night, Lester and his men rob one of the Deluca clan social clubs, discovering 12 vinyl records hidden within a safe