

# Rise Of The Black Suits

Ghostface Killah

Young aggressor, born into the life of crime  
I would walk down the streets strapped with two nines  
Bitch smacking, jacking niggas, G dub stacking figures  
Police drive by, I was click clacking triggers  
Jay De Lucas put me with the fam to grow  
I was a boss amongst white boys rocking the flow  
I had hoes, bankrolls and minks by the dozen  
My rise to power was quick, they just wasn't  
Trying to make me a made man, they fucked up the game plan  
I blacked out on them and started my own clan  
Black Gambino, black suits, black Syndicate  
My crime fam was tight, every move was intricate  
The coke was brought in from by bad Colombian mules  
Gorgeous women that I draped down in jewels  
Streets fight started, mafia wars in Italy  
Crime fam against fam and no one could do diddly

Do the dirty work, bring in the coke by the boatloads  
Go against the grain, nigga, I feed nose holes  
Follow no family rules, rules are for fools  
Chase the paper cause it's the cash that rules

Fuck the law of fam, it's the law of land  
You don't like how I move then try to force my hand  
I'm moving keys, them DeLucas couldn't touch my pianos  
Putting pressure on them Gambinis and Verrazanos  
They love my money, they hate to see a nigga getting it  
Selling drugs is taboo, but I ain't fucking sweating it  
The dirt gotta get done so I took my position  
One day I'm just Black Tone with a lot of ambition  
Next I got status, dinners with all courses  
Flights in and out of the country, they getting nauseous  
Money, power, respect; rise of the black suits  
Talk shit behind my back, but to my face salute  
Hugs and handshakes, they can't stop my reign  
Got the coconut, pilots bringing shit on their plane  
It's a shame, they ain't have the balls to make moves  
They pussies, couldn't walk a mile in my shoes

Do the dirty work, bring in the coke by the boatloads  
Go against the grain, nigga, I feed nose holes  
Follow no family rules, rules are for fools  
Chase the paper cause it's the cash that rules

Do the dirty work, bring in the coke by the boatloads  
Go against the grain, nigga, I feed nose holes  
Follow no family rules, rules are for fools  
Chase the paper cause it's the cash that rules