

Rise of the Ghostface Killah

Ghostface Killah

Yeah yeah yo yo
My deuces stare, my guns bust the silence
I'm a black vigilante killer pro violence,
It's the rebirth born again rise through the vinyl spin
They took out Starks but the light shines within
It's the almighty rise and the murder is Ghostface
Body's dropped the owls left a cold case
Colombian neck times I'm a black gambino
Bodies get dumped in the black El Camino
It's Rino gangsta wars money power respect
Revenge is felt like the heat from a tech
Tommy guns are irrelevant I'm bulletproof now,
Imma fly through the air duck and chick-a-pow
Black superhero crime boss arch-nemesis
Good verse eatin since the first book of Genesis
Battle to the end that's the way of the thriller
And Starks is reborn as the Ghostface killah

Yeah yeah, no one could get iller,
Murders, bodies choppin to ziplocks
Kill or be killed on these cobblestone street blocks,
Crime boss I call one of the DeLucas,

Watch my eyes turn red, I got a squad full of shooters,
Murder murder, kill kill kill
When the gas starts to rise I'ma put the spark to the grill

Hey yo late night, stuck in the limo,
Hard time to cap em all up beheaded the driver
Left a bitch in the back with no tongue as a survivor
Raw dog spit in the mouth
Disappear in a swarm of killa bees,
Cripple em from their knees,
Take their legs out, nigga you know the steez,
I'm a night hawk, eagle eye power of mind control
Faster than the speed of light, to catch a big hoe
Ruthless, six bodies hung in the mid road
To put the shine I call the body shot,
Stuck in the bottom, kill all the way to the top
Carve my name in your skin
Pull a stocking mask over your face for recognition
No time for remission, attack till they no one left in the position
And you turn it the worst case scenario
Ghostface attack so Atlanta now ill you