

# Saigon Velour

Ghostface Killah

Okay, yeah, yo yo  
Son I walk down the block like it's '76  
Pimp robe, fur hat just to match my kicks  
And my chain's like 80 pounds of frozen ice  
I got four bitches with me, no need to look twice  
Throw rice at my feet, rose petals, Malaysian salt  
I smoked two Cuban cigars and a Newport  
An ounce of the blueberry, big bottle of Tito's  
Count the plaques on the wall, like I sang for The Beatles  
Went from label to label, changed my name to Clark Gabel  
Tony Starkaroni probably fucked your aunt Mabel  
In the stash house owned by El Patrón  
Big friends in high places, always flyin' outta zones  
Big banks in Sweden, vaults in Morocco  
But my all time favorite is a Colombian taco

If I walk the walk, talk the talk, sling therapy  
If I spit what I knew then the courts would burn me  
Feds'll lock me up and throw away the key  
But my word is bond, that's the code of the street  
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Original, a lot of style, boom-pow  
Blowin' on the pound, puh-puh-puh-puh-pow  
Way up in the cloud  
Misbehave the flav', now let me show you how  
To maintain and sustain as I crush game  
Smooth as silk with a little bit of Kush, mane  
Plush game, lavish livin'  
Bust on the pigs with bad intentions  
Smoke dope, go for broke, young loc  
The homie said 9-1-1 is a joke (Fuck tha police!)  
And I believe that so I protect and serve  
Every nigga on the block, that's my word  
Cadillac drivin', stackin', providin'  
Listen to the sounds of the sirens  
I'm a O.G. nigga on a mission  
Beans don't burn in the kitchen if you twist it while dippin' it

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Guard at the gate, live in a mansion  
Rap career longer than an extension  
Still hold it in court  
Got my wine in the World Report  
Or should I say the duPont REGISTRY?  
If it ain't now, it will be

Grew up on purple, went from humble  
Be bumpin' a bubble truck full of rumble  
In a major way, E-40 cookin' out the double  
Pot in the kitchen at all times  
I'm a boss, still write my own rhymes  
Been there, done it, been factor, trapper 'fore rapper  
Been 100 from day one, quick thinker, fast reactor  
Been a fixture, I don't think it's many left  
Been the shit like your baby mama breath  
Been in it for a while, been a threat  
Custom houses and cars is how I'm livin'

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