

Sicilian Gold

Ghostface Killah

Suu
Assassins
Yeah, Muggs, yeah

Uh, uh, I read signs like Astrology
L. Ron Hubbard of rap facts scientology
My neck wetter than The Everglades
The cheese melting I spread a plague over seven days
Cubans, Sicily gold with a gold sphinx
Peep how the eyes glow when my phone rings, the podium
Grizzly snorkels made from Mongolians
We used to wear metal cut up pieces of linoleum
The fringe, on the dental no braces
Dude rock Coogi kicks with Terrycloth laces
Twenty chopped-up Bengals equal one bracelet
Solid gold bones made the thrones on the spaceship
Shake that opal 'til it's flakes and dust
All-white elephant, Ramadan we iced the tusks
Linen this, linen that, everything's crushed

We send racks to our P.O.s, nigga, we don't flush
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Yeah

(Grrrr) Ayo, my outfit twenty thou' wow
Tiffany ups fork in halal
I'm the talk of the town
We up in Circles eatin' berries (Ah)
Niggas bury me in dollars worth of jewels on
Hittin' Staten on the ferry
Heard the shots worse the lord, the TEC keep stutterin'
Marble floors in dope houses for the fuck of it
The way the Pyrex saved my life I be huggin' it
Fiends on my floor hotel I'm a hustler
Got at least three bodies on the Uzi
Neck full of big shit, pardon the movie
Back-to-back Uruses playing some Nudy
Simply unruly, jack boys droolin' over my jewelry (Ah)
The biggest chain (Yes), the biggest bracelet
(Yes)
Your coat tainted yes, stepped on with Ronnie fat Asics
Stretch you not sanctioned yet (Uh-uh)
Griselda Avirex with the scorpion neck (Grrr), nigga