

Skate Odyssey

Ghostface Killah

Yeah, Yo, Yeah, Yo

Catch me on a speedboat
Neck soaked in jewels
Stomach on the steerin' wheel
Racin', playin' with whales
Chik-fil-A rappers on deck
Big bottles of D-O-N, the pain spillin' on baguettes
Humiliate rappers
Kill all scavengers and I don't mean catfish
You gonna need practice
Laced in so much water you might think I'm Baptist
Fuck you nigga, this soundtrack shit
Maybach couches
Nigga, my spouse is lit
Bring them jewels around me?
I'll house them shits
Gucci craps tables, glass broads in Vegas, Ruger on me
Lay in a towel and the threads the latest
Givin' out daps and bear hugs
Motion sensors, all my Rollies adjustable, ear plugs
We all in your scalp like Pantene
Nutcrackers, shootin' at actors swiggin' the canteen
You get stupid
And me no hear things
We not to scuffle, we just air things
You want point, Starks? All the time, Tone
E.T. these niggas and watch 'em phone home

No one can ever compare to my grind
Oh, I can't stop right now, I'm right on time
The bottom's way too far, I'm way too high
Now I feel the money is growin'
And each day it's flowin' and growin'
The success is finally showin'
We gettin' these bands

All the way
All the way, baby
Let's go, let's go
All the way
Don't you ever be afraid
Don't be afraid
Just put your trust in me
Let's go, let's go all the way
Take my hand

Yeah. Uh-huh. Yo
Now back to the cream
Fuck what it seem
For that bread we shake, rattle your team
Golden Globe, red carpets, and ESPYs
My bitch get dressed down, lookin' all sexy
Bald cap, high-top Uggs and black stretchies
White French poodle on the couch named Pepsi
We got OCD for that DOE
I'm her GYN, we do it BIG

Birthday parties
Tito's over Bacardi
Dice game, big machine guns in your lobby
And leave them broke circles alone, they false sloppy
And for the new year, it's all the way, everybody

All the way
Let's go, let's go
All the way
Don't be afraid
Let's go, let's go all the way

Yeah, yo, I like this right here, uh-huh
Make you wanna skate
Eh, yo, Rae
I already dressed the table, nigga, I made the table already
One, one
Come get somethin' to eat, nigga
It's time to go, you know?
Come get somethin' to eat
Word up, can't miss this one right here, man
Get your boat nigga, let's go

In Barbados where the stars be, hand me the car keys
Spectrum right in front of the Westin, lit a cigar
Easy tennis gear we mackin', racketeer action
Here's the caption, both of us clustered up, just ask them
Bottega one piece, hair glowin', air glowin'
Nappa leather, my short set, the floor set
Yacht flyin', peep the nails, eatin' veal
We livin' now, see the image is real, bloaw
I'm Conan of the slow jams, we hold hands
Since the projects, slow dance, I'm Joe Dancer
Gettin' my cream puffed
Bubble butt butter cup
Gettin' to some more gangsta shit
Nut her up

All the way
Let's go let's go
All the way
Don't be afraid
Let's go, let's go all the way

All the way
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Let's go, let's go all the way