

Ghoul

Ken Carson

(Yo, Pi'erre, you wanna come out here?)
Huh, huh, huh, huh

Fast forward, huh, I can't rewind
Huh, huh, your best whore, huh, couldn't compete with mine
Huh, huh, your best fit, huh, couldn't compete with mine
Huh, huh, this model bitch, say she need the line, she ain't talkin' 'bout d rank
I'm in New York, I can make it Harlem Shake
Bitch, I'm top two, not two, no debate
AP, factory diamonds, I bust the face
No evidence, they gon' drop the case
No comparison, these niggas in the way
Money hungry, you'll do whatever for pape'
In 2015, she'll do whatever for Bape
Try to give you the swag, but you don't got no taste
The way you fit in, you niggas out of place
I might pull up Benz, it's a Maybach
Oh, that's your girl? Nigga, we go way back
Cop the Wock' by the cases, it's a twelve-pack
I got court today, I'm rockin' black slacks
I got everythin' illegal in my backpack
Send that blitz, we gon' sack your quarterback
One-on-one for me, I ordered that
I got hella hoes like I hoarded them
Shawty got a lil' ass, but she super slim
Skinny bitch with a butt, yeah, I'm rootin' for them
It's whatever, fuck y'all if you ain't root for us
Kid cut yo' body up, it's cold cut
Niggas squirrels, they be on nuts
It's my world, I live like a simulation
She got Chrome Heart glasses on, Sarah Palin
Rose from the concrete, but I'm not Jalen
I ball on a ho, give you eighty-one
Scream out, "Kobe" everytime I hit a buck
I work all day, all night, I ain't missin' nothin'
I'm too busy workin', I ain't missin' ya
Thought he was down with the gang, now he bitchin' up
I go shoppin', make songs, it's a ritual
Everythin' I do intentional
I'ma stand on my words like a lyric be
And my partner done pressin' them fake pills
Just like Puma, yeah, we got FENTY in
Oh, you claimin' that block? We gon' spin it, then
I see fine shit, wine to Gentleman
That's my old ho, yeah, she spyin', bitch, give it up
Can't pay no attention, no, I can't attend to her
Jewlery, cars, clothes, I'm kitted up
Won by fatality, yeah, I finished him
Hit my fatality, I'm 'bout to finish her
All in her mouth, you could say I'm a bubblegum
Dunk on your bitch like LeBron, I'm not old as him
She like my odor, she ask what cologne it is
Niggas ain't pop since corona did
I was nineteen with a Glock, COVID
That's a Glock-19, nigga
I don't even wanna do it, huh, I'ma let the team hit her

Fell in love with these drugs, I'm on Percocets and lean, nigga
Can't fall in with her cause she a waste of my time (Dawg)
New R-I-A-A, I'm tryna expand my catalogue
I'm goin' gold, I'm goin' plat'
This the project, I'm not Pat
I serve codeine to these addicts
Shop at the store, I'm way past Sak's
OG 1's in the Raq

Huh, I'm in all black, huh
All black, huh
All black, huh
All black, huh
All black, huh