

I think I'm about to go ghost, can't nobody see me,
Riding round in my lokes, beamín'.
You can hear the bass beating like
Coming through the speakers like

I think I'm about to go ghost, Casper on these niggas,
Really ain't one to boast but I'm doing better than most.
In the situation I'm in most of y'all would fumble
But I carry on on my own, I'm in the car pool alone.
Doing by a hundred and ten, trying to run away from my problems
One day away from snapping, can't see no other option,
And ain't nothing new to my lifestyle, can't nobody catch me right now,
Engine, know you can hear me coming.
Now all of a sudden I gotta make a decision
To inspire y'all to be different, who's responsibility is it?
Back then I was a nothing, what you are on my bumper for,
High off that loud, but the gas never low.

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I'm riding round in my lokes, beamín'.
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I think I'm about to go ghost, can't nobody see me,
Seat to the floor, beamín'.
And you can hear the bass beating like
Coming through the speakers like.

I think I'm about to go ghost, riding round in my lokes
Versaces and all, black, I barely see the road.
I ride for my niggas and I ride out for my folks,
I know navigation, gotta stick to the code.
They say once you get on you, forget where you came from,
I never changed, stay the same to the grave.
Coming through your speakers,
Hear em talking about me, can't understand what they're speaking.
Think I'm about to get low, trying rock and roll
And my eyes look like rotts, hand out the window.
One hand on the roach, knee on the wheel,
With my foot on the pedal just trying to keep it real.

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I'm riding round in my lokes, beamín'.
You can hear the bass beating like
Coming through the speakers like

I think I'm about to go ghost, ain't nobody see me,
See through the floor, be me,
And you can hear the bass beating like
Coming through the speakers like.

I think I'm about to go ghost,
Riding around in my lokes,
Coming through your speakers like.