

Ghost Shit

Styles P

Hunt

Fuck machine

Nothing really to gain

If you ain't feeling the pain (na)

If you ain't drench from the rain

While you wait for the sun

From the slums it was all about the waiting the gun (ah)

To get the top spot, rolling the drop top with the pretty chick

Niggas might love you but they hate you the one (they hate you the one)

You know this shit well if you come from it

We're used to the pain sorta numb from it (I'm used to it)

If you all for the war I wouldn't run from it (uh huh)

Not a chance, I would just advance

Weein' in my stance socks, told you I'ma make a stand (I'ma make a stand)

Made a hundred buck, you can make a grand (yup)

Thinking like a warrior, fuck it I'ma take the land (I'ma take the land)

Quint, hand in hand can't take the stand (uh huh)

Feeling like a rat, niggas skat go an' make a plan (niggas skat)

Get chu' a 9 to 5, you ain't ready for the shoot out

Thinking it's time to ride, thinking it's time to die, either or is good (either or)

Niggas get rich, coming from the poorest hood (facts)

I'm an asshole but I ain't full of shit though (ah)

Call me the phantom but I would drive a Pinto (brr)

I don't rate your rhymes but I kill you with a pencil (uh hmm)

Eat you up, shit you out just like lentils

My condolences ain't that coincidental (uh uh)

Life's a bitch pass me a rubber, I'ma a nympho (I'ma a nympho)

Pass the beat I'ma kill em, Michael of the temple (I love it)

Kill rappers .com, that's my fucking info

Ghost nigga

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