

Ghost Vibe

Styles P

It's your fuckin' business, that's what you gotta tell them, you know?
It's your life, dawg, not theirs
That's all that counts, you know?

Life full of pain, how could I complain (Huh?)
When everybody around me probably feels the same? (Mm)
You could count the stops on the train
But you couldn't count the drops in the rain (You couldn't)
Not even when it drizzle (Uh-uh)
Lotta niggas had fires, seen this shit fizzle (Seen it fizzle)
From no dedication to the graft (Mm)
Before rap, I had dedication to the av's (Facts)
See the weed deal and make the medication last
It's like I'm buggin' now, I'm on a meditation fast (I'm thinkin')
Room full of killers, show hesitation last (Last)
Nothin' to stop niggas like a devastating blast
It could be bulletproof, we still penetratin' glass (You know us)
There's nothin' you could do wit' 'em, never try to ruin 'em (Never)
Split personality, one Ghost, two of 'em (One ghost, two ghost)
Been made my vows to the streets, I'm renewin' 'em (Yeah)
Yeah, I'm playin' bass but pick a rapper, I be chewin' 'em

If I ever die, feel the realness in my soul
While I'm still alive, I'm still movin' in my zone
Made a fortune off of hustlin', still thuggin' to the bone
They can't do nuttin' wit' me, just some shit that I know
Won't let 'em suit me up like a boxer, nah, nah
Niggas really ain't solid, they playin' both sides, ahh
If they told you I was wit' the shits, it's no lie, yeah
I can hear my conscience clickin' wit' these ghost vibes

I decided to last (I decided)
Fork in the road and I'm designin' the path (Yeah)
Ever cross me, I'm providin' the wrath
I can get a non-consignment, I'm slidin' in half (Slide)
Hammer on the waist and the right side of the calf (Hmm)
My American dream had cocaine in it
That's like ridin' your car through hell wit' propane in it (That's a ride)
I mean my name so I had to get the domain wit' it (Get it)
I eat five star but I'm still Lo Mein wit' it (Stick)
Yeah, you playin' Temple Run, I'm on a temple run (I'm on a temple run)
Tryna run the guide for this game, it's a mental one
Most the time you need a solution, it's a simple one (A simple fix)
You don't see the angel but it's there 'cause he sent you one (He sent you)
Long prayers for my jail niggas (Long prayers)
More prayers for the dead and gone (More prayers)
Wanna wage your money? Know the horse that you're bettin' on

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I hear the ticks, it never stops (Never stops)
Here's the time, wrote the rhyme, told you I could feel the clock (I could feel it)
Heal the mind, house clock is digital
Gettin' still, bet you I could feel the time (I bet you)
Play a dark room, make the mirrors shine (Woo)
When I walk past the shit 'cause I'm here to shine (I'm here)
Violate anything dear to mine? (Violate)
I shoot you like the deer hunter, shouldn't even dare to rhyme

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The ghost vibes
(If they told you I was wit' the shits, it's no lie, yeah)
(I can hear my conscience clickin' wit' these ghost vibes)