

True Ghost Freestyle

Styles P

Fly niggas wearing they polo cuts
Taking flicks throwing the photos up
You can't see the liquor through the solo cup
The red or the blue one, homies got redrum
I cry for them and the newborns
A dark place in the bright light
Watching hidden colors and zeitgeist
Yea nigga through the knowledge but I went to street college so
I copped it for the right price
Twin two is four but if the fifth nigga roll we gonna turn that
four dollars into five dollar doing nightlife
Now go ahead and rewind that
No clothes but you like my design black
You can have a watch but you never seen timelapse
I'm a gangster rapper what you call this a crime rap huh?
Good question ain't it?
My mind's a weapon ain't it?
Shit I'm spitting for the record ain't it?
A minute longer than a second ain't it?
Now go ahead do the countdown
Tell me who you count on
You can count money but you can count love how you write the amount down
Fuck it just let be bounce now
Lighting the plane nigga I'm outbound
Ghost, I'm out