

Fuck you and fuck all them
If you don't like me then load up and bust off then
That was me like a dime ago, now I'm cool my nigga
Learned all of the places his baby mama go
A bullet and blood is all that I'mma know
Kill all these niggas is all the drama know
Me? I throw the peace sign, violate my nigga
I shoot everything up, even the street sign
Welfare, section eight, fuck that shit
It feel good heading to the loft clutching fifth
Where I'm from the insurance policy is your gun and the coke pack
Never go to sleep where they woke at
Walk in your sleep, talk in your sleep
Me? I rhyme and run and get it off in the streets
What would an angel offer a beast?
I'm hoping death in the form in a song that is deep
Ghost

I grew up on welfare, starve
Sugar water sub sandwiches, they ain't just to eat
I ain't never had healthcare, naww
Just a pistol on the waist for the beef, load up
Lord nigga you can't stop it no (can't stop it no)
If it's a war then you gotta go (gotta go)
Then I pull up to your block hang that shit right out the window yelling, "b
lagh blagh", adios!

Couple niggas wanna body ghost
Catch that ass slippin' let it ring then its adios
Yelling capicu playing Dominos
With the cartels deep down in el barrio
That mo rental had Montego though
Now she selling juice independent but he major though
Don't you ever try to play him though
Your body's like a song he can't wait to lay it though
Hand guns and rifles in the mix
When you cypher gotta shit and them others niggas don't
Then you gotta do shit that them others niggas won't
Yeah its trifle in the mix you and your brother on the hunt
Pray to God they get home
If the Feds in the city, we switch phones
Niggas hit up the lab and spit bones
Nigga we gettin' wealthy and gettin' stones
Ghost

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Sugar water and a syrup sandwich
A little bullet gain a big advantage
Yeah I'm black but my nigga Spanish

We gon' do damage catch the lick then we tryna' vanish
Downtime I'm a heavy swinger
My gun go, "blagh blagh," like a Reggae singer
That joint heavy in the Chevy but you better bring her
There's gon' be a lot of blood, bring a set of cleaners
Known in Mecha, Medina, and Medellín, An O.G. known all over the globe
They say life is a gamble but you ain't bet a thing
You said you goin' to war but you ain't dead a thing
Yeah I been to jail but never said a thing
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