

## Ray-J % Brandy

### "My Guitar"

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\* cut from "The Pretty Toney Album" due to unclearable samples

[Intro: Ghostface Killah \*talking to himself\*]  
Aiyo, what's wrong man? (Ain't na---, man  
Yo these niggaz over here frontin' on me and shit  
Talkin' bout I was sayin' this and that in the '30's  
Niggaz gettin' whole shit twisted, like...)  
Where them niggaz at? Them niggaz though be and  
stay on the block, over here?  
(Yeah, son, them niggaz... I don't know man...)  
Boo! Boo! Boo! Boo! Yo... (yo, who that?)  
Yo, it's Tone! Open the fuckin' door  
Tell that nigga (bitch) -- tell that nigga Jack to come  
out...  
Where Jack at? Jack!...

[Ghostface Killah]  
So you said what, now? You got the whole shit twisted  
That was the other day, pa, you just like them bitches  
Faggot ass niggaz, stay bumpin' they gums  
Tell me why you were dirtyin' cops out, you never run  
Are you holdin' something in? That the hood don't know  
Cuz if you are, get to truckin', bitch, cuz you gotta go  
It's not a threat, it's a promise, I tell you, don't make  
your mamma feel it  
You'll be rockin' a toe ring in the morgue, give  
problems to revealin'

[Chorus: Ghostface Killah]  
Ya'll niggaz kill me and ya'll, ya'll know ya'll booty  
So please get your punk ass off the street  
Please, please, do it for your family  
Don't be stupid, don't make me use it  
No, lord, cuz you can't sell here, anymore...

[Ghostface Killah]  
Did you think I was playin'? When I told you before  
You can't come back here, open you up like a pap  
smear  
Actin' like you ain't got fear, nigga you get popped

here!  
Matter fact, I'm a street doctor, take the shot here!  
Blaow, yo, I didn't smile, so, take off your jewelry, now  
then  
So what you leg is bleedin' here, put this in your mouth  
and  
Chew on the barrel of love, get lost in "lead-you" town  
You look thirsty, I should of wet you down  
But not now, you hear those sirens cryin'  
Climbin', tryin' to Save Private Ryan  
Bitch, nigga on the floor for lyin' and he whinin'  
Dimin' on niggaz, minin' your business  
Perfect timin' for findin' bullshit sliders  
Swine and sisters, he a wack nigga

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