

Sheek Louch f/ Ghostface Killah "Movie Niggaz"

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Naw I say uh oh, uh oh, uh oh

[Sheek Louch]

Aced out yached out not givin a fruck

West side highway doin over a buck

Broad day its like Curtis May shotgun wit me

White airs, blue jeans this the top of dickie

I ain't picky, some sticky in the bitch to roll it

Phat ass Lui or Gucci or work to hold it

50 thousand big heads kind of hard to fold it

And I don't need needle or threat to say I sold it

Big money, big guns and all that stuff

Black brief case, one wrist handcuff

You get you man snuffed

Fuck 'em like G-O-D

Got that white boy sellin like pOD

And I ain't tryin to sun ya'll

Or some tough guy shit I just ain't scared to none ya'll

Run ya'll

Ten years strong, you one year weak

Ya'll ain't fuckin wit Sheek

Bark at the frawq

[Chorus: Ghostface Killah & Sheek Louch]

Yo Sheek---> Ghostface Killah

Wuttup nigga---> Sheek Louch

Show these mothafuckers yea the retail price--->

Ghostface Killah

That cost to get they face blowned off---> Ghostface

Killah

200 bean if that---> Ghostface Killah

cuz is no lost 'em---> Sheek Louch

Niggaz don't give a fuck if you come up short, naw--->

Sheek Louch

You fuckin wit gangsta---> Ghostface Killah

Architecture niggaz that pain all loosely---> Sheek

Louch

Twist you back like we just twist the top of coolie, at the

Oscars---> Ghostface Killah

Jane all doogie---> Sheek Louch

Stick up kids is the name of our movie, nigga--->

Ghostface Killah

[Ghostface Killah]

Yo I get married in crutch Velvet
Diamond chip shit that'll squash elders
You know the steez when I come through steamin my

stones

Through on eight floor studed it out cleanin my chrome I disinfect niggaz, wash 'em, rinse 'em and hang dry 'em

Bang iron, to all top is pro-long cuz it takes science No larceny, murder experts in the feds, yo they on to me

Like I murdered Vonny, me and Sheek Louch we can regroup, we can recoupe

We eat leak soup, speed race across country in the mean coupe

We got whips and big chains at the day back routes Enron money, they say we goin down on tax invasion Tellin cops if they try to cuff us the max is sprayin Finally the head in they hats where they badge is layin On the floor right along where their colleague is prayin Nigga, this is Theodore and D-Block Fuck 'round and get your meat chopped

[Chorus: Ghostface Killah & Sheek Louch]

[Sheek Louch]

Ease back, whats that all about, huh?
I dare ya'll niggaz tryin to play Sheek Louch out
Like I don't find talent like a Yankees Scout
Like I ain't still got it when papi on the drought
The hood got swear tryin to be circle
I don't give a fuck I'll leave a bunch dead Urkels
I don't pillow talk, I'll tell a hoe what she need to know
I don't care if she thicker than pizza dough, I'm out
standin

I ain't even landin in the same place I use to when I come down high

I wake up wit two bitches in between my thigh And I ain't hollywood or rich, bitch I ain't Mcky I just mad at tellin a good ass lie Yo, nuttin 'bout me soft, I don't care if you got cake whateva, go'head go on brush you shoulders off I be in the hood, Sheek Louch good

[Chorus: Ghostface Killah & Sheek Louch]

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