

## Carter Hulseley

### "Ghost Dope"

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[Chorus] (Repeat 2x):

Ghost dope, ghost dope, them Feds coming cut-throat  
Ghost dope, ghost dope, them Feds coming cut-throat  
You didn't catch me with no blow and I don't own no  
Triple beams  
And how you gonna charge me for some dope that I  
ain't  
Touched or that I ain't seen

Verse 1 (Juicy J):

I knew a thug that had a plug straight outta South  
Memphis  
But he a drug habit, he couldn't stop sniffin'.  
I had my goons meet him, ready to buy about 20 bricks  
Bring the summer time, ooh I'm 'bout to make a lick  
Just like always man we had to check the dope  
And he said, "It's all good, man you know we folks."  
One of my goons called: "J man this nigga trippin'  
I see about 50 pillows but the other 5 missing,  
And this nigga nose draining like a waterfall,  
I'm 'bout to get what I can get and make his heart  
Pause."  
Just before I can get this nigga to calm down,  
I hear a "Freeze!" and some shootin' in the  
background.

[Chorus] (Repeat 2x):

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Verse 2 (Juicy J):

This shit was on the news, the Feds busted all my  
goons  
The nigga with the plug habit workin' with them fools  
Packin' all my shit I heard some knocks at my front

Door

"Come out with your hands up", so now I'm on the floor  
It's about to go down they kicked the doors down  
Guns at my head, U.S. Marshals all around  
Tearin' up my place, nothing never was found  
It's in the shotgun house, somewhere in Orange Mound  
Interrogation they kept asking me my tele-code  
If I don't tell 'em nothin' I'll get life with no  
Parole  
But I don't snitch, hope you niggaz know the business  
The wire taps is what they got but no witness.

[Chorus] (Repeat 2x):

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