

Ghetto Commission "Ghost In The Dark"

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Chorus } x2

You ain't heard the last of me
Got niggaz down on my team that will blast for me
I'm that sound in the dark
That brings a chill to your heart
I'm the .45 you jus bought known as the ghost in the dark

{Hollowway}

I'm no stranger to danger I was born in greppa
Where niggaz wet ya
Reality done finally met ya
Now you off in a stretcha
I'm poppin bitches like corps
You gone depart when the pistol spark

A murder that can't be caught cause I'm the ghost in the dark

I'm a walkin time bomba throwed off land mine If $\mbox{Im gone stand mine}$

Affiliated with crime

So I'm familiar with gang signs PARTNA!

Who the man? I'm that nigga wit game that splittin heads

And gettin paid off of caper change

I rearrange yo so called posse

Beatin niggaz like Rocky

Leavin pussys sloppy

Hoes jock me

A fuckin army can't stop me

TSO a bounded family of killaz and real niggaz that's slammin hoes like doors actin badda then lil niggaz

We trill niggaz in Hilfigers murderers wig splittas Ridin around in Lexus' and protected by chrome triggaz

Wrong niggaz to fuck wit
The ones that u don't try your luck wit
The ones that's down to buck quick
Yeah Im that nigga u stuck wit

chorus x2

{Spade}

Follow me through the fog and the darkness move sliently so we won't be detected

The unexpected is more effective when you gotta leave a nigga disconected

Remember that dissin for the family and the family always come first

If you scared then go to church but right now you gotta do dirt

We gone get this nigga because he a problem and we paid to be problem solvers

No time for pickin up no shells so we gone use the revolvers

We gone make this clean as possible Im the murder that can't be caught

In and out, stick and move like a ghost in the dark

{Valario}

Hollowway you the ghost in the dark but I'm the phantom from out the projects

Emerging through walls and shit with that cold black steel object

When I appear I strike bitch ass niggaz kite from the scene

When I after 18 hour bean go to choppin heads like giloutine

Niggaz only out for the cream dawg it's all about that paper chase

Pick a spot off the block and like a ghost Imma haunt the place

It's total catastrophe see these niggaz will blast for me God believe me when I tell you, you ain't heard the last of me

(VALARIO

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