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Ghostface Killah ''Crack Spot''

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[Ghostface Killah] Aiyyo, make sure y'all turn that water down What y'all watchin over there? Is that the Honeymooner marathon? That shit been on all night right? Alright

I smell the coke cookin, Dr. Glove with the eagle in the safe

Woodrow the Basehead I surprised him with the first taste

He reached for his pipe, pulled his sleeves up Told him it was no cut to be careful, he took a hit, Woodrow damn you

His head hit the table, a few rocks fell out his pipe He's bleedin fatal, he smell like it's so ripe

Told Trife to get him some ice, Raekwon keep your eye on his wife

Tell her to chill, feed her some white

I heard a knock three times, nervous me dropped the raw

Ol' Dirty dropped his drawer, he put his fronts back And snatched up his coke napkin, with dick snots hangin from his nose

Had Woodrow bitch on the floor laughin Goodness gracious, Tony gosh

Put away the Frosted Flakes, you're killin us The residue from the last batch we all was straight Got my son ten spent five, stayed in the house look I lost weight

See that was Crime at the door, he got mad And I don't give a fuck what he got Niggaz can't keep comin up here, this the spot

Aiyyo Crime you know the spot be bumpin, pardon me Plus I'm paranoid, and you know the narcs be huntin Niggaz probably think that Starks be frontin Cause I spazzed out, rolled up in the stashhouse and barked on Justin Had to size him up for bein on point, stuck now he's

fucked Told him play the window, keep your eyes on that Verizon truck Every fiend that walk through the door, check if he wired up No shorts, only give him a play if he buy enough Cop ten, hit him off with a brand new stem Our shit is mad potent, one hit they coughin up phlegm Make sure you get that hundred beans from Pam She popped shit in front of you daddy? Bet we gon' lace her old man He came through sellin his TV's X-Box and PlayStation 3, all we wanted was three Big Frankenstein holdin his MB's Socks hangin out, followin me I'm tryin to hide from the D's, nigga

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