

## Ghostface Killah "Ghost Showers"

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*[Singer]*

One goes through this rhyme that you  
He made up his mind  
That every little thing he does  
Be designed to entertain you (yeah)  
Ooooh (yeah), his whole life through (that's right)  
He's been walking through the rain (rain)  
Until the day he rhyme for you (uh huh, uh huh)  
And the sun came pouring down (tell 'em girl)

*[Ghostface]*

Ay yo, my rolls be Liberace  
And my bedroom is off the hook all day, designed by  
Versace  
Y'all just watch me, this is how I blow up  
Right when y'all finna leave the joint then I show up  
Star-spangled up and my chain got cuts  
Mr. T looked, saw my shit and went nuts  
Starks stays in luck, truck  
There's a new gangster in town and he's coming up  
Staten Island's cap on hoes with most info  
Crown Royal bottles in the back, blowin Indo  
Fly shit like Curtis Mayfield and his intro  
Throw this in your whip, convent, your tens blow  
Yo' I kick the ill rhymes like this  
Y'all niggas really never wrote rhymes like this  
C'mon, stop frontin at a time like this  
Pretty Tone in the house, you better hide your bitch

*[Chorus: \*Singer\*]*

Ghost showers just a sign of the power  
You feel in you, oh baby  
Ghost showers got you by the hour  
You're dancing, too, oh baby

*[Ghostface]*

Behind the wall action  
Barely spaghetti jewels, machetes for y'all  
Little Debbie say "I bet he do"  
Big bellies to big tellies, Jim Kelly's, we flip cellies  
It's Lils, dusted out heavy in the big Chevy  
Kicked the ill rhyme, nah, nah, I said it before

I keep the club moist, ladies throw they panties on the floor  
Action, Atlantic City lights, main attraction  
Slick talk, jiggy at the door, got the gat and

*[Singer + (Ghost talking)]*

(Yeah, c'mon)

Oooh, you know that rhyme won't end

(We 'bout to slow this down right about know and...)

Makes your day worthwhile

(...you know, wait for the drop to come back in and all that and uh)

It takes your day that's sad and blue

(C'mon baby girl, sing that, uh, c'mon, didn't y'all like that?)

On a ride to far and move

(C'mon, didn't y'all like that? Yeah, say what, say what, say what)

On that dark and troubled sea

(Uh, ma', that's right now)

Ghost showed you the light

(Tell y'all, didn't I tell y'all, didn't I tell y'all, didn't I tell y'all?)

And now you're dancing so fast and so free

(Uh huh, ay yo, hold on, I got you baby)

They're leaving stormy skies behind

(Check it, I run it back people, let's go, here we go now)

*[Ghostface]*

Yo, who got the biggest burner?

Ask the Terminator, Wes Snipes shit plus Ghost meets Vegas

Stage show magician, dip with with a bunch of candy

I got a lot of babies, y'all ain't family

If y'all don't hear me, y'all don't feel me

My album is bulletproof, y'all can't kill me

In 2003 the lease is up

We on the block now, no need for y'all re'in up

Pop your seat up, chop the weed up, excuse me if I'm horny

No doubt, I might knock the beat up

Florence style, all up on the set freezed up

All player haters get swiss cheesed up

Muthafucka if you with me, throw your hands up

Look, money at the bar, pick your man up

Me and Reese Piece is like diamonds in the rough

I need Viacom money, but rhymin ain't enough

*[Chorus]*

*[Ghostface talking through chorus]*

Yo, Starks Enterprise, yeah, c'mon

That's right, you heard, party muthafuckin people,  
yeah

It's like that, straight up, nothin but the top, bitch

Yeah, that's right, that's my shit

This shit make you wanna go...yo'

Feel-Ghost, feel Ghost, feel Ghost, now flow it, now  
back

Hop, hop, hop, word

*[talking to fade]*

*[Bridge - \*Singer\* through 2nd chorus and Ghost  
talking]*

Where do we go, where do we go, where do we go, go  
now from here?

Ghost showers got you by the hour, holding you, taking  
you, blessing you

Ahhhh baby, the showers

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