

## **Ghostface Killah "It's Over"**

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Yo, aiyo this joint right here is about  
When you goin' through mad shit  
And it just seem like you can get out of it, nowhere and  
shit  
You thinkin' you puttin' your shit in and you thinkin'  
You gettin' over, and doin' all this other shit  
But before you know it  
Your whole world just caved in on you, pa  
Check the joint, it's

Over, and then my life  
(The masquerade)  
I know it's over  
(The masquerade)

Over  
(Over)  
My, my, my good day is over  
(Over)  
The masquerade is over  
(Over)  
(Over)  
It's over  
(Over)

Aiyo, back in '95 when I was jugglin' bitches  
Pumpin' coke out the spot, smackin' fiends in the  
kitchen  
All around dick sucks whenever, blowin' chronic out of  
Philly's  
Gettin' flusty in the Cub' Link era  
Niggas tellin' me my spot is hot  
They like I think any day now, playboy, shit gon' pop  
Back then I was the phat Ghost, them came March 1st  
My eighth platoon got murked, got burnt for all our  
work

After the funeral, I played low, countin' my last ten G's  
(Over)  
Three weeks later, yo, I'm back in the P's  
Gatherin' up information, checkin' faces  
Keepin' a forty-five auto' loaded like it was bases

When it get dark, venom will leave my mark  
I heard a voice through a bullhorn, a white man he said  
(Over)  
"Yo, Starks! You're surrounded, put down your gun,  
look at the rules  
There's nothin' but cops, nigga, you better not run"

Over, and then my life  
(The masquerade)  
I know it's over  
(The masquerade)

Over  
(Over)  
My, my, my good day is over  
(Over)  
The masquerade is over  
(Over)  
(Over)  
It's over  
(Over)

Aiyo, aiyo, 11:40 a.m. in the best Western  
I'm with my bat, blew her ass back and chest in  
Slob my knob, yeah, no question, this my main bat  
(Over)  
She thorough like that, so we don't use protection  
But the night before, my wiz must of check my phone  
How the fuck she get the codes, I don't know  
Next thing, she layin' in the 'tel lobby, spotted me  
(Over)  
Tippin' the doorman, holdin' hands with my bitch  
besides me  
My heart drop, everything stops, scared to death

Told my broad to keep it moving, 'cuz I just got  
knocked  
Don't turn around, as soon she did, she bust a shot  
(Over)  
Plus she talk, security drop when she touch the glock  
I had the gum-face on, long face on  
Didn't say shit, not even cough or spit, my bitch was  
gone  
There goes the car, house, rhyme boats or jewelry  
Court date judges, my shorty tried to screw me

Over, and then my life  
(The masquerade)  
I know it's over  
(The masquerade)

Over  
(Over)  
My, my, my good day is over  
(Over)  
The masquerade is over  
(Over)  
(Over)  
It's over  
(Over)

Over, and then my life  
(The masquerade)  
I know it's over  
(The masquerade)

Over  
(Over)  
My, my, my good day is over

Hey Kimmy, how you doing? What up Keisha  
Damn girl, your hair looks so nice  
Yeah, I got my shit done at Tasha's  
You know I don't even fuck with that bitch  
Yo, son, I think Ghost fuckin' one of them bitches, man  
And can you believe this son told them bitches that he  
can cook, man  
Yo, I can't believe this, these bitches don't know where  
to fuckin'  
Put a salon up in the fuckin' hood  
Son, I can't even make no money no more, man

Yo, son, maybe you need to tell them bitches that  
If they could put a Ms. Pac-Man or somethin' in the back  
Maybe we could get some money back there  
Son, you know I don't even fuck with them bitches like  
that  
Nig', come on, man  
"Come on sugar, hold me tight"

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