Ghostface Killah "Jellyfish"

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(feat. Theodore Unit (Capadonna, Shawn Wigs, Trife))

[Chorus - Ghostface]

Aiyyo

Here's a little story ghetto situation

'Bout a girl I met who had many temptations

She was so fly, get high, well understood

Big-ass big brains and straight out the hood

[Ghostface]

Yo,

Aiyyo, I woke up early took a stretch and a yawn Had a 2 o'clock appointment with this girl name Dawn She ain't the Avon lady but her beauty was strong Right before she went to rest she had me singin this

ong

she must be a special ladyyyyyyyyy

and a very exciting girllllllllll

I don't know

she had the high-glow's switchin

see her in the club you hear others chicks bitchin

but Dawn guit to bust a bitch ass and shit

see she did 12 months over a ratchet

not no crab shit

got bagged with the mag

taxi cab shit

clit was hangin out her panties with no where to stash it

it was classic

nowadays shes laid back

helpin me perfect my rap

only pink and smoked salmon where she feed her cat

wife everything

diamond cut like johnny lex collar attached

lickin glass bowls in her cat clothes

cause crazy stacks

finicky thing

her kittin drink pollar spring

take naps

near her jewerly box

she play with all the rings

and when she step out the tub its like an ill flick

carmel skin, bath and body works leave the whole room lit

cinnamon candles, sweet side, they on relax mode paint her toes on the bed slow, watchin me versace robe on her body, peak, sippin asti (piemonte) she a perfect 10 in my wildest dreams DAWN

[Cappadonna]

Aiyyo, she gotta be gone
Waitin on my sweet strawbeery pecan rican LaShawn
holdin my taffy down when I'm gone
three fourths of her body always covered with clothes
thats why I'm eatin her candy
and suckin her toes
sweet sexy LaShawn
she got body like whats goin on
on some marvin gay shit like lets get it onnnnn
suuuugarrrr
letssss getttt it onnnnn
ayo she a diamond in the rough

black rose in the hood I love my gueen and she treat me good fuck cookin for me she stash me out when the feds come lookin for me I'm not cheatin on her or beatin on her I spend the weekend on her we on the block when the bills start creepin on her she right there when it gets sticky she strict politic to the vicky's and a fly aviator the color of sky god on her side indian chick with cat eyes mad respect with the fat thighs plus her guns for the revolution would straight leave her if she prostituting yo my girls the bomb intelligent mind sky blue louis vetton leg muscles, deep dimples body is soft she smell fresh like a new born pretty feet peitete ass nice shoes on the sunshine for my quiet storm keepin the food warm while I'm gone it won't be long 'til I'm back to my sweet butter pecan rican LaShawn Hit me up baby, P.S. Cappadon'

[Trife]

Aiyyo, aiyyo I woke up in the morning still drunk off the Henn

Had a 3'oclock appointment with this girl name Jen You know Jen from a hundred and ten, she push the Lex Coupe

Part time fashion designer she work for Jet Blue Pretty young thing, with a body like vida Ass off the meter, eva medenez look, strut like a diva Leave her shine fine, blow minds like dimes of a cheeba

She like it from behind, slow grind, sometimes with her feet up

Ms. Bonitta Applebum Bottom, thick as a Roman column Raw dick it down, love me, even if I'm holdin condoms! Cause she my bitch, the only cat that I lick Throwin that ass like Ciara on the top of that whip Latin decent, velour suit with the cameltoe print Peppermint flared panties with the garder-belt clips Tattoo of a small butterfly on her inner thigh Even at my loneliest times you that Jen will ride...

[Chorus - Trife]

Whether Jen, Don, or Shawn its the same situation 'Bout a girl I met who had many temptations She was so fly, get high, well understood Big-ass big brains and straight out the hood

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