

## Ghostface Killah "Shakey Dog Starring Lolita"

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**(feat. Raekwon)**

*[Ghostface Killah]*

I had my eyes squinched up tryin' to get through the fog  
Pullin' up mad slow blunted, passin' police cars  
I saw one two three bodies  
Blood mixed with the rain ran through the gutter  
That's the work of a tommy  
But then I heard it was the work of a mami  
Spanish chick bad, about five six, long hair, red Jag  
Kinda bowlegged, Chanel sweatpants, she thick  
She love her some pussy, don't really give a fuck about dick  
That's when I got the call, yo Tone come to the shop  
Some fire jumped, chill I'm about to pull in the lot  
Lowered the tunes, pulled the Benz keys out the ignition  
Brushed the ashes off my blazer then finished my Guinness  
So then I walked in, seen the God shufflin' cards  
Spades game, it's goin' down, he lost a couple of yards  
Peace Lord, how your physical?

*[Raekwon]*

He upstate miserable  
Stressed, doin' a thousand sets  
But yo check the visuals  
I'm at this hotel in Queens  
Me and Charene getting' slow necked  
That's live, I couldn't finish the bean  
Gotta a phone call, seen the whole bitch face fall  
Dope fiend look like the bitch swallowed an eight ball  
They talkin' about killin' ya man's and them  
That kid from Staten, his jewels is tough, his robes is satin  
Yo that's my heart Tone; yea yea he killed the captain  
What nationality nigga? The kid was Latin  
It happened uptown, broad day, right in Manhattan  
I was shoppin' with my home girl, Leona with acne?  
But you know what, Flaco meets Lolita  
Flew in, she from Medayeen, he deaded her uncle over

them seventeen bricks  
Niggas ain't slick, niggas is dicks  
Y'all got beef for life now cause that bitch is a trick

*[Ghostface Killah]*

Ay yo fuck that, close the gate

*[Raekwon]*

And lower the shade  
Then a shot popped off

*[Ghostface Killah]*

Hit lil' bro in his fade  
And then I see him dropped his clippers

*[Raekwon]*

He dipped with the quickness  
It was Lolita black down yo

*[Ghostface Killah]*

With four other bitches  
He had a nasty hammer, fat ass

*[Raekwon]*

Her tits was bananas  
Yo the clip was ninety shot

*[Ghostface Killah]*

She lit up the cameras  
So then I bugged out, ran up the steps

*[Raekwon]*

Yo I got hit in the leg

*[Ghostface Killah]*

He shot back, hit one bitch in her breast  
Under the pinball game aimin'

*[Raekwon]*

It's foggy and rainin'

*[Ghostface Killah]*

My jewels is clangin'

*[Raekwon]*

Yo Tone tuck your chain in  
She shootin' like she wanted a payment  
Throwin' bullets like Joe Nameth, yellin'

*[Ghostface Killah]*

Yo it's all entertainment  
Where y'all girls at? Where ya'll pussies at?

Thought y'all bang on Gaten Island?  
I killed three things on Staten Island

*[Guns firing]*

Take that!  
You fuckin' with me huh?!  
That's all you got babyyyyyy?  
Hold that! Motherfuckaaaaa!  
Yea! You on Staten Island now nigga!

*[Ghostface Killah]*

Now where the fuck is your brain at now ho?  
You fuckin' with me, brains is all over the wall like  
Velcro  
I fuck your pussy while you die slow  
Wake up! You cock suckin' ass maricon

That's what you get for killin' Frankie

*[Police loudspeaker]*

Tony Starks, Tony Starks drop you weapons now  
Put your weapons down or we will shoot

Ay yo Rae I got this  
I ain't surrenderin', they gon hang me  
You know what it do, yo I love you  
Say peace to my kids, say peace to my wiz  
I ain't goin' to jail  
Fuck it's on G, let's get...FUCK Y'ALL NIGGAS!

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