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## Ghostface Killah "The Catastrophe"

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## [Intro]

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Clouds of glory, praise remain the same Winds of fury, cycle in the rain Cycle in the rain, with the span of time Through the frame of my knowing, itÂ's mine Clouds of glory, praise remain the same Winds of fury, cycle in the rain Cycle in the rain, with the span of time Through the frame of my knowing, itÂ's mine If anybody knew that time would sit to show me Then the time would never start a new If anybody knew that time would sit to show me Then the time would never start a new Hey yo, revenge is sweet That's why I take my time with it Like good pussy I just stay when I'm up in it Evil plan, my mind functions well off spite I don't do that tit for tat, I blow your shit up like dynamite Take my life, I'll take every one of y'all Have your kids thrown out of a plane, look out cousÂ' My plots are like movie scripts, they well planned Snatch you off the land and drop you off in the sahara sand So don't scam me, don't try to double cross me Like Tennessee ghouls, I'll nail that ass to the cross, b Revenge mode, I live life by the sword And if you live by it, die by it, I'll still kill your horse Set me up, coming back, like a thief in the night I'll have a suicide bomber pop up on your flight You couldn't take my life My mass done resurrected And I'm ghostface killah, way more than you expected [Hook] Those who fear his return, must face the catastrophe Yes but what they didn't expect A hundred ghouls from the projects armed and masked With flamethrowers and gas'll blast anything Hung him by his tongue ring Til he gave the info on how we find his kinfolk

Made him sound the ransom then gave the dope to his arandson Bust the shot and made him run fast, back to his family News of his discovery would set off a chain of events That would then lead to members of DeLucas to bleed with no exception They sip the raw muscles so kill everything, no exception to the media There would not be a retire or cease fire Til every Luca has expired in entirety Wishes of the god Tone Starks to eternity Respectfully Cutthroats, nosebleeds, and killings were synonymous With his gangsta life before his passing So it'da only seem fitting that it would become The embodiment of his new life I keep having flashbacks of blasting natural gats, cutting outside the Benches Got convicted of the gun charge and laughed at my sentence Four years, five flat post-release supervision For niggas spitting in the wind, but that's what I get for missing So soon as I hit the bridge again, niggas is finished Ninja mode on a mission out to HH sisters Think I'm sitting up in prison With a tin of L, in a cell, sick ass hell, listen Everyday is like christmas, I miss my seed and my missus But I see em on visits, I ain't stressing over pussy Beat my dick to her pictures When they free me I'mma see you leaving food for the fishes Hope the Luca crew is in for the fixing Now get the henchman, line em up Zombie gun em down the muzzle extension Tear they flesh off for one of em flinching [Hook] Those who fear his return, must face the catastrophe The Catastrophe Those who fear his return, must face the catastrophe The Catastrophe The Catastrophe

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