

## Ghostface Killah

### "The Center Of Attraction"

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[Hook]

Do you feel with, this time  
Did you see the moonlight shine  
Cause the twilight seems near  
But the light shines nowhere  
Do you feel it come, in slow  
Did you see the dark, my god  
Cause the twilight seems near  
But the light shines nowhere  
She was amazing carmela, caramel complexion  
And god brought it into my life as a suggestion  
We clicked, I liked mink, she liked iced out rings  
Vodka and cranberry, my little cherry  
If I got locked, she would fill up my conversary  
It was magic, I felt the bond between us  
She was a jelly to my peanuts, Mars to Venus  
The Earth to my sun, moon and  
Stars, we added up  
Mathematically, it's like I had a bad habit, B  
She knew my lifestyle,  
She would my guns in the house then lie to the task  
force  
Finish my sentences, knew my exact frame of mind  
Knew everything I had was hers and she was mine  
We were crazy in love, couldn't get enough of each  
other  
The center of attraction, we were made for one another  
Nah, don't even fall for that crocazoid  
She got your drink laced trying to turn you into an  
android  
She's not your peanut butter, more like a fucking  
nutcase  
You a groupa out De Lucas mob watching your place  
They pullin trains on your? come in your face  
They got the drive for you, son, you're a fucking  
disgrace  
You think God sent her? Nah, it's the devil instead  
They got plans for you, Tone, they want you dead,  
dead, dead  
So get rid of that cherry pie pie, she mad poison  
Ba carajo, they bout to bring the boys in

Ye tata, DeLucas mob want your head on a platter  
It don't matter, son, all your dreams is gonna shatter  
They trying to get at you she got you caught in a  
rapture  
Nigga, wake up, y'all aren't even made for one another  
She a snake, logan gonn get you sprayed, brother  
It's a set-up, seen it before, doofie got wet up  
Nah, you're paranoid, man, your mind getting the best  
of you  
She would never set me up, or lace my drink  
Watch how you're talking, you know I keep eatin the  
mink  
You're dead wrong, confusing her with one of your  
hoes  
She's a ride or die chick, believe me, a nigga knows  
I'm the el capitan, put this whole squad together  
keep talking, I'll put one in your leather  
Ballcap, logan will do the hit, now that's better  
Ah, man  
Come on, Tone  
You sleep eyes, man  
I told you before, son, yo  
you gotta stay focus out here, look  
Look out the window, man  
DeLuca's mob, son, you know who they are  
Them same motherfuckas, yo, I've seen her with the  
niggas before  
She's a set-up chick.

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