

Ghostface Killah

"The Rise Of The Ghostface Killah"

Visit ["The Rise Of The Ghostface Killah"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah yeah y'all y'all
My deuces stand, my guns bust the silence
I'm a black vigilante killer pro violence,
It's the rebirth born again rise through the vinyl spin
they took out stocks but the light shines within
it's the almighty rise and the murder is ghostface
body's dropped the ous left for cold case
Colombian neck times in my black gambino
bodies get dumped in the black El Camino
it's Rino gangsta wars money power respect
revenge is felt like the heat from attack
timely guns are irrelevant I'm bulletproof now,
Imma fly through the end duck your chick a pal
black super hero crime boss archnemesi
good verse eatin since the first book of Genesis
battle to the end that's the way of the thriller
and stucks we're reborn as the Ghostface killah

Yeah yeah, no one could get iller,
murders, bodies choppin to zip locks
killer be killed on this covered old street blocks,
crime boss I call one of the Lucas,
watch my eyes turn red, I got a squad from the
shooters,
murder murder, kill kill kill
when the gas .. I'ma put the smoke street real.

Hey y'all late night, stunt in the limo,
hard time to caple on..be headed to drive em
left us in the back with no time as a survivor
roll dog spittin the mouth
disappear in a swarm of killa bees,
cripling from their knees,
take their legs out, nigga you know the steez,
from the night hawk, evil eye power of my control
faster than speed of light, we catch the big hoe,
ruthless, six bodies hung in the mid road
to put the shine I call nobody shine,
stuck in the bottom, kill normal way..
call my name in your skin
pull us stuck a man..face to recognition

no time for remission, attack till they no one left in a
position
and you turn it the worst case scenario
ghostface attack so Atlanta now ill you

Their stucks is reborn, reborn as the gold
Ghostface Killah
Murders, bodies chucked out to zip locks,
killer be killed on this covered .. street blocks,
crime boss, I call boy at the Lucas
watch my eyes turn red I got the squad full of shooters
murder murder, kill kill kill
when you gas ..I'ma put the spark to the grill,
murder murder, kill kill kill
watch the body can't rise when the face gets real.

Visit [Ghostface Killah](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.