Ghostface Killah "The Soul Controller(feat. The Force MD's"

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[Intro: The Force MD's]

Whoaahhhoahhh, oahhhohhhhh It's been a long, long A long time coming A change gon' come

[Verse One: Ghostface]

Yo, yo these streets got me backed down how can I escape?

How can I survive without bubblin weight?
It's prepared for the stand off, once you hand off
that white rock, and then give birth to a knot
Your biggest dream was to rock your 850 and beam
You and the Gods buy a crib in the white part of Queens
But at the same time, niggaz on the block is ill
Some'll rock you to sleep, hap, for selling cross pills
Being watched all day like enemy's prey
Faces, you never seen before is in your hallway
Brothers you knew for years is mad pussy and scared
Back in the days U.F.O.'s couldn't walk up in here
It's time to motor, travel like a foul order
Clear my head, stay sober, the soul controller

[Chorus: The Force MD's]

Oahhhh, it's been a long, long
A long time coming
A change gon' come
Oh, yes it will
Said I'm too, tired of livin
But I'm, but I'm afraid to die
Cause I don't know what's up there
In that great big ol' sky

[Verse Two: Ghostface]

Sink deep into the fog, big buffalo large Taj Mahal just got banged, shanked for eighty dollars It's hard to keep up, with these key-ons, that smoke dust

In the U.S. Mint they want to rock the place and call the rush

All these shameless niggaz armed with cherry-red Bally's

On the twenty-fifth, everybody rich is gettin married Killed for power beans, your brother own schools in Medina

Vaseline lips is cracked cause they all had dreams
They overdue, these Gods own a mosque in Peru
Tropical trees and weaves where they grew bamboo
Olympic minds quick flash like a leak on
A hundred shares short to own Nissan, watch em get
they feast on

Royal blue lies inside the eyes of heaven Curse the head, who speak foul and jinx number seven (seven)

Clear my head and stay sober, the soul controller... (Stay sober, the soul controller)

[Chorus: The Force MD's]

Oahhh, been a long time comin Oh yeah A change gon' come Woooaahh, yes it will

[Verse Three: Ghostface]

Yo, yo we sit and play the wall like nine super heroes Late for the man choose and hit socks and stereos The kid's nice, warnin you twice, run your garmets Jet to Providence, switch up and back down your Parliament

Ironman is laced with a plate inside the dome piece Go off in airports, biographies, prophecies Watch me set it, real key-ons hold down the desert And walk with a famous name like Supreme Magnetic Carbon copy, I love my car, it's near choppy Melachi off the funky pain with the wax poppy on instrumentals

Niggaz get lost like S.S. Minnows Turned out like rentals, keep gold around the denim

[Outro Part One: The Force MD's]

A change gon come Yes it will It's been a long, long A long time coming A change gon come Wooo, yes it will
Said I'm so
Tired of living
But I'm, but I'm afraid to die
Cause I don't know what's up there
In that great, big ol sky
Oh my, oh my, oh my
It's been a long, long time
A long time coming
Change gonna come
Wooo, yes it will

[Outro Part Two: (from the motion picture "Carlito's Way")]

Sorry boys,

All the stitches in the world can't sew me together again

Lay down, lay down

Gonna stretch me out in Fernandez funeral home on

hun and ninth street

Always knew I'd make a stop there

But a lot later than a whole gang of people thought

Last of the Mohicans

Well, maybe not the last

Can't come with me on this trip, Loaf

Gettin the shakes now

Last call for drinks

Bar's closin down

Sun's out

Where we goin for breakfast?

Don't wanna go far

Rough night

Tired, baby

Tired...

[Outro Part Three: (from the motion picture "The Usual Suspects")] Greatest trick the devil ever pulled Was convincing the world he didn't exist And like that, he's gone

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