

## Adina Howard

### "The Soul Controller"

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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  
Wooooaahh, 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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