

Mad Season

"Ghost Writer"

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* This version has the names censored, no other version exists

"Mad Skillz" "On the real"

"I'll probably make more money off your album than you" (Repeat 3x)

"I'm want to tell you once, and only once"

First of all, I ain't even want to make this shit
There's a lot of rap cats out here faking the shit
I'm a ghostwriter, I'm the cat that you don't see
I write hits for rappers you like and charge 'em a fee
Yo don't get me wrong dog, it's the cheddar that counts
But fuck that nigga _____ cause his fucking check bounced
You thought _____ your single was hot?
I wrote that shit five minutes in a parking lot
I'm the one that your man _____ had to go and get
Cause he smoked too much lye, couldn't write his own shit
Now _____ A&R, he on my answering machine sick
Hollaring in my phone, "Skillz, can you write to this?"
Sure, for stacks, nigga, I make your act bigger
But fuck _____ and his whole label cause I ain't never get my plaque, nigga
Jadakiss told y'all cats and that's that
Y'all have a ASCAP or get your ass capped

"Mad Skillz" "Ghost writer, and for the right price
I can even make yo shit tigher" --> Jay Z (Repeat 3x)
"When my pen hits the paper, awwww shit!" --> Kane

Now that fool _____ can't flow, but his crew is sick
Cause he got long dough, so wait til you hear his new shit
I did two songs for _____ til they dough got straight
And even _____ from the West Coast owe me some pape
Remember the little kids, the one that was in _____

group?
I'm the reason you thought they lil raps was so cute
I had a hundred songs on the Billboard list
Ask again dog, how I got your deal on my wrist
I did done NBA cats and NFL
But I stopped in '97 cause they shit don't sell
Now _____ paid up cause she was owing me stacks
Who in the hell you think had that chicken flowing like
that?
I hate writing for _____ cause he take too long
Crying about the price, I hit him with two fucking songs!
Ran up in _____'s office and wrecked his staff
Cause it's been two years and dog ain't paid the
second half

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So if you just signed, trust me dog, you can't touch it
Don't ask your label for Skillz, cause that ain't in your
budget
Y'all cats parlay for chips, I mingle for mills
I turn your whole album into a single deal
I stopped writing for _____ cause that fool don't get it
Looking long sessions and he punching every five
minutes
Where my ones, nigga? What the fuck I look like?
And his man _____ got mad cause he couldn't get the
hook right
I spit _____ and we don't see eye to eye
So I feel like Lee took his Rollie up in BMI
I'm the one that gave _____ his brand new sound
I did his last two albums without even writing 'em down
And for _____ from the South, dog you shook
Stop bouncing on stage nigga like you wrote that hook
You favorite rappers' songs? I put the flames in it
Y'all keep fucking around, I'm a put this back out with
your names in it

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