

Mathis Grey

"Ghost"

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Met a ghost back in 89
He was still promisin to marry my mom
The closes things I had to a daddy

Leavin home for weeks on end
Come back feed my eyes with a gift
I need hug not a toy

Permission to board your none sense
Hung on your words now there all down hill
Guess I'm 0-2 on daddy's

Throw him in the pile with the ghost

Met a ghost back in 96
By 97 she was the prettiest thang
But I'm still ugly and she's popular

Met here in the hall with all her friends
Blocked my smile and gave me the hand
They all laugh as I'm diein

See her again without all those friends
Told we can't talk no that's a sin
Guess I'm 0-1 on soul mates

Throw her in the pile with the ghost

All grown up it's time to win
I'm gonna take that pile and burn it with my sins
No more losses I need balance

Anymore ghost come my way
I'm gonna lead you to where the rest of them lay
In that burnt up pile of ashes

Let's recap I'm not ghost
I'm a real man who feels and hurts
So if you ain't real keep on walkin

Throw them in the pile with the ghost

I hate ghost more than they hate me x4

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