## Capone-N-Noreaga F/ Mobb Deep, Algado, Shoballotti "Ghost Deini"

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"In an enemy land..."

"Ack, just by destroying Starks Enterprises, we could cripple their national defence. So, you Professor Finkle, the world's greatest expert on electricity must devise the destruction of Starks' mighty guardian, Ironman."

## [Ghostface Killah]

Yo, summer time holdin the 9, split the Vega in half Jeeps rumble and my dogs puff grass Bank stoppin, high-derox hydrolic Kid with the most knowledge will obtain to touch top dollars

Hold me down, hand me my cake, dusty, bake, activate Fuck your corny debates

I'm like cake or maybe like \$10,000 rabbits
The kid walked thru, switch up his accent "Now I'm from Paris"

Cash the bill, frozen element, Seagal Signs from the most high causes me to break them all How the fuck was y'all niggas thinkin? You think I fell off the ledge?

The legendary Ghost Deini might be dead? Never, Impossible, pull out black burners like tonsils to gallants, hit 'em if we go to Bustin at y'all niggas daily

Wall-to-wall, Hawkins

Suckin your teeth cuz God chain-talkin

like Ghostface this, Ghostface that

Ghost sold crack, now his revelations spoken thru rap

Valored down like the sheik of Iran

Gasoline CREAM wrapped in hospital bands

Model vans, Michael Davis, it's me against housin

Extraordinary pro-black, sold God creations to control thousands

Catch me at the flicks, Apollo rap Fredick Douglas

You know what? Eh yo, fuck this

Eh yo, how can I move the crowd?

First of all, ain't no mistakes allowed

Here's the instructions, put it together

It's simple ain't it? Well, quite clever

\*singing\*

Marvin, Marvin, you were a friend of mine You stood for somethin, ugh Tupac, Biggie, ohh how we miss you so We want y'all both to know We really love you so

Eh yo, I'm Gucci down Wally boot, Jamaican hat, long 4-pound Ask niggas how I get down Don't speak much, deluxe plush Imaginations holdin all like Willie Hutch You might've bumped into me on the Riker's bus Weed in my teeths, jem in my beauty sleep, sleeve Dead serious, knowledge by 2% triple geese Come on, we juggle mic's We come on all the amps, advance the final Show these niggas how the way we dance Hot night, Jamaica Came thru in a boger green '68 Pacer Had mad paper, high as a fuck Truck, 2 rappers got stuck that night I ain't sayin no names, they know who, thank you for the change Outdoor event, New Year's Eve, Cali weed 30 seconds till we tear and decease Quick, call all my seeds dipped in the crowd The hoe spotted me, knew not to call my name out He walked off softly, we exactly formed like Christ and the disciples Black fatigues, leathal-faced dunnie, he held the rifle We had the whole shit shook, you favorite rapper's droppin they drinks On the low, tuckin they links, we made 80 off the books

## [Superb]

It's like '86, Magic Johnson, no disrespect
My metaphors'll keep out The Projects
Rap connects'll keep me correct
Eh yo, I wrote this on Donnie roof
After his funeral, on one knee
Thinkin his killer's followin me
So to my nigga Donnie, up there
Can you please tell God that we fucked up here?
We got beer, weed, guns, AIDS
All these obsticles, it's hard to make it nowadays
Watch the Devil in it, some say it's our fault
If that's the answer, you know smokin can cause cancer
Let me drop a bracelet, leave a chain behind
My tape stay at the beginnin cuz that's how they rewind

Y'all know how we dine, we don't eat swine, and we don't drink wine
If you don't bring me some motherfuckin cognac, I kill you
I can't feel you
Ain't in my senses, and you ain't in my dollars
I fuck with rockwilders, no leashes, no collars
Brolic scholars, that's Ghost Deini!

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