

## **Ghostface Killah f/ Cappadonna**

### **"Odd Couple"**

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[Intro: Cappadonna]

Yo yo word up!

Look who's back in the joint

It's The Odd Couple in the spot

Ghostface and C-Don, for real!

[Chorus 1: Cappadonna]

It's like that y'all

Niggas'll crack y'all, attack y'all

W.T.C. kid, we back y'all!

[Cappadonna (Ghostface Killah)]

Yea, for real, for real

(Eh yo, chop this niggas man

It's time for me to splash 'em)

STEP OFF!

[Ghostface Killah]

Eh yo we million dollars Sinatra's, jewellery truck

Vest did it up, chop shop it

Walked out in Babe Ruth, ex-song, hammer-throw  
heads

Brought by Je-sus with the grey goose

Famous for The Book of Greed, long nose

King Bentley, 9th Prince will decease, made of Ginseng

Seen it? It's real, liver than chase Manhattan

Word on Staten I was clappin with the Captain

My style is gangsta, bulletproof Guess shorts

I'll fuck you up and come through in a horse

We like Shaft outta Africa, graham cracker wild

Beneath this side, four or five gold teeth

On my neck be the Brolic shit, hurricane CREAM

Guerilla shit, flashin the ill data things

Excalate, sure raids, chez with the straps on

John jumper, Eleanor Poker with the Mac

Me and C. Goines, bible material

Words collide, we might pop up in your cereal

Rock you twice, rock your wife

Best known for drives on bikes

Tell your man to stop sendin me kites

We Tigers Woods in the 'hood

The Odd Couple up to no good  
Y'all handsome and plus whisper made son

[Chorus 2: Ghostface Killah]

It's like that y'all  
Niggas'll crack y'all, attack y'all  
W.T.C. kid, we back y'all!  
It's like yo the belt is our's, bitch-ass mothafuckas!  
It's like that y'all  
Niggas'll crack y'all, attack y'all  
W.T.C. son, we back y'all!

[Interlude: Cappadonna]

It's The Odd Couple!  
Ghostface and C-Don, for real!

[Cappadonna]

I melt 4-30, hands clustered  
I walk around dusted, Big Don with the gold plate  
Pop the cork, buttersoft lights, pop guns at the pork  
New York, catch you on the elevator  
Catch you for your watch and your Alligators  
Blast first, funny style niggas, manipulators, FUCK OFF!  
It's The Odd Couple, see you in the Range, bullets start  
the exchange  
Supreme Clients, y'all niggas can't see us  
Spit track like an 8-ball, ready to brawl  
All for one, all for Pillage, run y'all across stage  
Come in your state, bust down your gate  
Throw spit like a tre'-8, Ghostface  
Live on the crack tour with Bigga C-Don  
Crack your jaw when it's on  
Crack you in the face with a bottle of Dom Perignon  
Fuck Antoine, fuck my Bentley homes  
My wife start fillin pits with hoes  
Front pole, snatch 'phones out your earlobe

[Chorus 2]

[Chorus 3: Ghostface Killah - to fade, overlapping  
outro]

It's like that y'all  
Niggas'll crack y'all, attack y'all  
W.T.C. kid, we back y'all!  
It's like that y'all  
Niggas'll crack y'all, attack y'all  
W.T.C. son, we back y'all!

[Outro: Ghostface Killah (Cappadonna)]

Y'all mothafuckas don't know how to act when y'all hold  
somethin, huh?

It's time to give that shit up now nigga, for real  
The Blair Witch is back yo  
(Straight up! The Don of all Dons, word up, for real  
nigga!)

Y'all little bitch niggas  
When y'all see me none of y'all niggas better say  
peace  
For real!

Y'all niggas don't be holdin this shit  
Y'all frontin  
We let it slide for a couple of years and shit  
Yeah, for real, it's like..  
Y'all mothafuckas know boy

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