

## Ghostown

### "Cameras on the Block"

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Cig: Yeah man. My man Formz is gonna shut shit down  
man. Cig for life,  
Ghostown. Yeah man, these coppers want me locked,  
they put cameras on my block,  
and now I'm layin' low cause the block is hot man.

J Formz: Yeah.

Cig: Yeah, they be sayin' out in the street...

J Formz: Tell 'em...

Cig: They be talkin' man...They be sayin'...

J Formz: Tell 'em...

Cig: F-O-R-M-Z, Ghostown! Yeah! Talk to 'em Formz...

J Formz: Oh, I'mma tell 'em

[J Formz]

Some say I'm crazy for sellin' this fuckin' weed  
But it gave me more then enough money than I need  
Cops love it when you broke, don't wanna see you rich  
That's why they gon' let a pussy go if he snitch  
My sales was open to anybody who want trees  
I Promise you it's gon' be some good shit, you'll see  
Here's my number, you know how to get at me  
I was convinced that the cops couldn't catch me  
I had that red haired, crystaled out chronic  
Breakin' it up left you with Sticky Fingaz like Onyx  
Most of these dealers get ripped and skimp they bags  
And they gettin' screwed so they gotta rip they mans,  
they hurtin'  
I understand I'm a target so I'm gon' stop  
But understand once I started I was on top  
I'm not that stupid, I know the money is useless  
Cause if I get caught, bail's the only way I can use it,  
what!?

J Formz: Yeah, and that's the truth. Ghostown! Gotta  
get out of here  
shit is mad hot...

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