

Ghostown

"We Gettin' Fucked Up"

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DJ On Point: Brand new Cig, we call this shit We Gettin' Fucked Up

Tonight...shout out to the whole Staten Island

Cig: Yeah! Ghostown! Cig! You got 5 seconds to move from the bar to the dance floor

DJ On Point: DJ On Point, Ghostown, the Forgotten Borough, the mixtape volume 3

Cig: Time's up, lets go!

[Cig]

Tell me how you want it, missionary or back shots?

Cause I'm a visionary when it comes to the yak shots

Still real, you could find me down in the crack spots

Brown bagged 40 when we chillin' in back lots

I get chicks, while chicks look best in the nude

I get chicks, so they stay stressin' this dude

Her boyfriend hate me while I'm nestlin' tools

Wanna give my head scissors, ain't no restlin' moves

Quit testin' me dude, or you're gonna see the lead bite

Cig stay plottin' on who could get spread slight

Scoop her by 1 and she into the bed right?

Know by 2 I'm gettin' blown more then red lights

Cig killed the rap game, they mourn in death

Fight over a girl? please, I'm yawnin' threats

Cause I fuck like I ain't got a mornin' left

Only thing you wakin' up with is mornin' breath so!

[Chorus]

I know you wanna smoke with me, I know you wanna drink with me

I know you wanna cut with me, cause we gettin' fucked up tonight!

I know you wanna smoke with me, I know you wanna drink with me

I know you wanna cut with me, cause we gettin' fucked up tonight!

[Cig]

I ain't one to be fucked with, I'm sparin' the rest

Digest these clips, till they inch hair on your chest

So who wants to battle? Who's darin' to test?
You couldn't see me mo' fucker in a starin' contest
Catch Formz on the block movin' 40 sticks
Me and Ceaz in the club with like 40 chicks
Yosh bring the shorties, surely for me to twist
Squash beef when we roll up with 40 whips
All eyes on the kid soon as Christopher walked in
Lot of chicks in the club be Christopher stalkin'
When I rap they listen to when Christophers talkin'
Rappers is great actors like Christopher Walken
Ice grills? please, you stay jokin' you hard
We smoke piff that stays soakin' out the jar
Smashin' biddies while you stay scopin' out the bar
I'm with a dime dog, smokin' out the car, lets go!

[Chorus 2X]

I know you wanna smoke with me, I know you wanna
drink with me
I know you wanna cut with me, cause we gettin' fucked
up tonight!

I know you wanna smoke with me, I know you wanna
drink with me
I know you wanna cut with me, cause we gettin' fucked
up tonight!

[Outro]

Cig: Yeah! hate harder man, you're just motivating me
to get better! Cig
Ghostown! Meet me at the bar, shots on the biddies,
lets go

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