

## **Ghostown**

### **"Who Shot Ya Freestyle"**

Visit "[Who Shot Ya Freestyle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Misk: I know I gotta slow it down, but it's hard // to stay  
away from blunts  
when I'm goin' for a city job, when I'm goin for a city  
job, when I'm goin  
for a city job, when I'm goin for a city job  
Cig: This shit is funny to me man. I'm like "They wanna  
battle against me!?"  
Do you know who you fuckin' with like? You know who  
you fuckin' with meng?  
I'm wastin' my time with these jobbers man, send a real  
challenge my way. But  
now I'm gonna have fun with it, cause this is what I do

[Cig]  
Laughter's the best medacine? Assure the stage  
That I look at R'ems face and I got the cure for AIDS  
Sure you're dazed, when I let the hammer tool spray  
I'm a tough act to follow, you're a grammar school play  
Sure he's gay, now a days even flames rhyme  
Change your name to pom poms cause you're shook at  
game time  
Save your lame rhymes or the 4 gives blemishes  
Load in the cartridge, no, we ain't playin' Genesis  
A nemesis is envious, made me venomous  
Remember and learn to keep my name out your  
sentences  
And realize that I've paid my dues  
So above, you need a ski lift to lace my shoes  
Blaze these fools, who wanna test me man?  
I'll choke you till you turn bluer then a Pepsi can, dam  
I'm somethin' like a quotable king  
How you wanna battle? You ain't said a notable thing  
Bring tricks up my sleeve that'll shotty chauffeur's  
Only thing up your sleeve is your body odor  
Hope you're comin' wit the toasters cause I'm comin'  
with the roasters  
Dead End Street? You're right, cause you're literally  
over

Cig: haha, shit is too much fun man! We just havin'  
some fun..

Misk: You wack, we got the pharmaceuticals and we got the buddah too

Cig: Didn't you just fuckin' say 5 minutes ago that you were becoming a cop?

J Formz: Yes he did

Cig: Stop lyin'!

J Formz: He's a pussy

Cig: You ain't foolin' nobody man, I know you!

J Formz: Even your boys know son, they know. Fuckin' Piggy

Misk: What happened to the dump? I saw you in the club and you're nothin'

but a chump, we're nothin' but real kids

Cig: What the fuck man? We tried to get shit poppin' in the club man

J Formz: Is this kid for real son? Is this kid serious?

Cig: I'm 50 deep man. I go "Yo, you Misk?" And this kid fuckin' walks by

after I call him a pussy

J Formz: That's cause he's a pussy son..

Cig: That's what he is man he's a pussy, he doesn't wanna do anything, he just wants to throw sublimines

J Formz: He's insecure

Misk: I know I'm insecure but, I know I'm insecure but, I know I'm insecure but

J Formz: See, I told you

Cig: That pretty much says it all, that's why man

J Formz: Yes sir

Cig: He's insecure. You got a Staten Island complex man: He creates his own problems cause he lives in a nice neighborhood and has nuthin' to rap about

Plus he's bein a cop, so you do the math

J Formz: Yo Cig fuck this kid

Cig: You could graffiti all you want man, I don't fuck with no spray cans

J Formz: Fuck it! Fuck this kid son, lets be out of here I've wasted enough time on this son

Cig: I know I said that was my last time abusing these homo's, but it's too

much fun. I mean, they say a picture's worth a thousand words, but I stopped

at 4 cause I ran out of ways to say you're ugly. Like what the fuck man!?

And they ask me: "Aren't these the same kids who were skateboardin' around with

their long hair in high school with Green Day patches on their schoolbags?"

and I'm like "Yeah" And they ask me: "Weren't they supposed to go to your show 2 weeks before they dropped a diss record?" and I'm like "Yeah" And they ask me: "Isn't it a little weird that the same week you started beef you get arrested, when Misk is becomin' a cop and all? and I'm like "Uh huh" And the ask me: "Didn't Misk battle Formz 2 years ago and get abused at a house party and then deny the whole thing happened?" and I'm like "Of course he did" And then I tell 'em "Yeah, you know, we 3,000 deep through Disk Makers, been performin', makin' money, rippin' shows, and you ain't even done shit yet, you aint even drop a CD, and nobody knows you except for your 5 million MySpace friends". So wake up MySpace superstar, No1 gives a fuck about you! Wrote this in 5 minutes on the way to the studio..

Visit [Ghostown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.