

## Illusions Of Sadness

### "Nutmeg"

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[Ghostface]

Yeah.. whassup y'all, whassup?

This is Ghostface, straight from Staten Island

You know.. I don't really mean no harm..

but it just happens you know

when I step approach a motherfuckin wack nigga..

that tryin to spit his darts and can't spit 'em

Check it out though.. aiiyo..

Scientific, my hand kissed it

Robotic let's think optimistic

You probably missed it, watch me dolly dick it

Scotty watty cop it to me, big microphone hippie

Hit Poughkepsie crispy chicken verbs throw up a stone  
richie

Chop the O, sprinkle a lil' snow inside a Optimo

Swing the John McEnroe, rap rock'n'roll

Tidy Bowl, gung-ho pro, Starsky with the gumsole

Hit the rump slow, parole kids, live Rapunzel

but Ton' stizzy really high, the vivid laser eye guide

Jump in the Harley ride, Clarks I freak a lemon pie

I'm bout it, bout it - Lord forgive me, Ms. Sally shouted

Tracey got shot in the face, my house was  
overcrowded

You fake cats done heard it first

On how I shitted on your turf

at times, Cuban Link verse yo

Check out the rap kingpin, summertime fine jewelry  
drippin

Face in the box, I seen your ear twitchin

As soon as I drove off, Cap' came to me with three  
sawed-offs

Give one to Rae', let's season they broth

Lightning rod fever heaters, knock-kneeder Sheeba for  
hiva

Diva got rocked from the receiver bleeder

Portfolio, lookin fancy in the pantry

My man got bigger dimes son, your shit is scampi

Base that, throw what's in your mouth, don't waste that

See Ghost lampin in the throne with King Tut hat

Straight off

Yeah.. yeah..  
I just wan't y'all niggaz  
to smack all y'all niggaz, and niggarettes  
Universal death threats, yeah  
This be the God Body, yeah no doubt  
Judge Wise

Aiyyo spiced out Calvin Coolidge, loungin with 7  
duelers  
The Great Adventures of Slick, lickin with 6 rugers  
Rock those, big boy Bulotti's out of Woodridge  
Porch for the biggest beer, season giraffe ribs  
Rotissiere ropes, hickory scented mint scented glaze  
Perfected find truth within self, let's smoke  
All hail to my hands, 50 thou' appraisal  
Dirty nose with the nasal drip, click flipped on fam  
Dancin with Blanch and them bitches, flickin goose  
pictures  
Kick down the ace of spades, snatch Jack riches  
Olsive compulsive lies flies with my name on it  
Dick made the cover now count, how many veins on it  
Scooby snack jurassic plastic gas booby trap  
Ten years workin for me, you wanna tap shit?  
Bung bung bung! Your bell went rung rung rung!  
Staple-Land's where the ambulance don't come

Yeah, you see what I mean?  
You see what I mean, you motherfuckin crybabies?  
Get in line punk! You should be studyin your odds  
instead of studyin me!  
That's how you lost your first job punk  
Now get in line, for you get your lil' thick-ass tossed up!  
Shit! I studied under Bruce Lee nigga  
He was on the fourth, I was on the third

[RZA]  
Pass me a honey-dipped spliff, black mental cause  
continental drift  
One whiff of Pow U gets my Divine stiff  
Brick rock, late night, hear the tick tock of my clock  
I used to run up and pick, a crab lock  
Hit his stash, dip back, to the Lab, make him flip  
Uptown, BOO-DOOP, now we back on your ass  
Incognito, fatal aikido blow, pop a needle  
Dick a knock-knee hoe, bust out her fetal  
Nine inch long strong, Bobby pop the bitch thongs  
Spit on her, then I banged on my chest like Kong King  
Merciless Meng, point the killa bee sting  
ring DINGS, right through your head BING  
Snap the wing off of bats, my battleaxe tongue hacks

tracks  
Once the ball drop, I'ma snatch ten jacks  
Pass the crack to a niggarett, puff a looseleaf  
cigarette  
while your man search the internet for +Bob Digitech in  
Stereo+  
Crazy as Shapiro  
Multiply myself ten times standin next to zero  
And snap my fingers like the Fonz  
and bag me a golden bronze skinned girl with the  
honey blonde  
dip hair, make a nigga flip in his chair  
Had the armpit shaved off perfect with the Nair  
Stomach fat as a pancake for her man's sake  
Used to fuck her when she menestraute  
but it made her hyperventilate

[Ghostface]  
BROOKLYN!  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
QUEENS!  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
SHAOLIN!  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, I know  
BRONX!  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
JERSEY!  
I know, I know, I know  
LONG ISLAND!  
I know, I know, I know, I know  
I know, I know, I know, BREAK IT DOWN!

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