

Come on, uh-huh, yeah, all right Yo, yo  
Tonight, I'm feelin' like Michael in Thriller  
Drunk as a skunk, catch too much to Killah  
Bartender, feel me up, another cup  
Everybody have a good time, party, live it up  
The dance floor's packed, Staten Island's on the map  
We bum rush the club, 'cause we don't know how to act  
Look at mommy in back, I see your eyes starin'  
Scope me up and down just to see what I'm wearin'  
My appearance, heavy on the wrist wit a mean truck  
Razor blade, fresh bathed, lookin' clean cut  
Boots untied, gats in the ride  
Dipped down in Gucci, wit my hat to the side  
We can rhyme all night, if the rhyme's all right  
Come up in big whips, different cars, all types  
I'm out of sight, meet your host, get close  
C.E.O., Starks Enterprise, big Ghost

Only if you say so, please let the breaks go  
Turn the bass up real slow, just let your body go

Yo, yo, yo we rollin', holdin', my bag up swollen  
Heat rush, niggaz see us and start foldin'  
Let the hoes in, we gon' freak off lovely  
Ruby red, gettin' head, air beds buggy  
It's about to get ugly, ya'll can't touch me  
After ten mill, so the whole world gon' love me  
Me Ghost, first, his or her extra large  
Platinum credit cards when I splurge  
I got the urge, roll up who got the herb  
Fat ravioli bags on the Ave. get served  
I observe the kid, I deserve to live  
Broke his ribs, burst his wig  
When the bass come out, you be the first to get  
Thirst for this, blacked out and search the crib  
Like I told ya'll before, it's the Theodore Unit  
From Europe to New York, this is how we do it

Come on, uh-huh, yeah  
All right, just let your body go

Yeah, just let your body go  
Come on, uh-huh, yeah, all right  
Come on, just let your body go

Come on, yeah, all right, uh-huh  
Yeah, come on, just let your body go  
Come on, uh-huh, all right