

## Columbus Exchange (Skit) / Crack Spot

Ghostface Killah

While in Bolivia, Tony Starks has bumped heads with drug czar Columbo  
and moved over ten pounds of raw fishscale...

Yo, make sure y'all turn that water down  
What y'all watchin over there?  
Is that the Honeymooner marathon?  
That shit been on all night right?  
Alright

I smell the coke cookin, Dr. Glove with the eagle in the safe  
Woodrow the Basehead I surprised him with the first taste  
He reached for his pipe, pulled his sleeves up  
Told him it was no cut to be careful, he took a hit, Woodrow damn you  
His head hit the table, a few rocks fell out his pipe  
He's bleedin fatal, he smell like it's so ripe  
Told Trife to get him some ice, Raekwon keep your eye on his wife  
Tell her to chill, feed her some white  
I heard a knock three times, nervous me dropped the raw  
Ol' Dirty dropped his drawer, he put his fronts back  
And snatched up his coke napkin, with thick snots hangin from his nose  
Had Woodrow's bitch on the floor laughin  
Goodness gracious, Tony gosh  
Put away the Frosted Flakes, you're killin us  
The residue from the last batch we all was straight  
Got my son, Chet, spent five, stayed in the house look I lost weight

See that was Crime at the door, he got mad

I don't give a fuck what he got  
Niggaz can't keep comin up here, this the spot

Yo Crime you know the spot be bumpin, pardon me  
Plus I'm paranoid, and you know the narcs be huntin  
Niggaz probably think that Starks be frontin  
Cause I spazzed out, rolled up in the stashhouse and barked on Justin  
Had to size him up for bein on point, stuck now he's fucked  
Told him play the window, keep your eyes on that Verizon truck  
Every fiend that walk through the door, check if he wired up  
No shorts, only give him a play if he buy enough  
Cop ten, hit him off with a brand new stem  
Our shit is mad potent, one hit they coughin up phlegm  
Make sure you get that hundred beans from Pam  
She popped shit in front of you daddy? Bet we gon' lace her old man  
He came through sellin his TV's  
X-Box and PlayStation 3, all he wanted was three  
Big Frankenstein holdin his MB's  
Socks hangin out, followin me  
I'm tryin to hide from the D's, nigga