

Keisha's House Skit

Ghostface Killah

Boy get your lazy ass up
So you can go to store and get some flower
And some vegetable oil so I can fry some god damn
chicken (uh-huh) {alright}
And don't forget to get the cards so I can whoop y'all
ass in some spades
(Tell 'em girl) And if they ain't got it at that store
Get it at the 99 cent store, nigga

Yo, yo, yo, we on the steps with a six pack of Beck's
Four dutches, Osh Kosh jumpers, '86 viles, mustard {yeah}
A summer night, light drizzle type
Waitin' for the Mike fight to come on, son, 'pose to been on
I keep runnin' to the bathroom, shittin' {where the tissue at?}
I'm blowin' up Keisha bathroom, everybody bitchin' (god damn, n
igga)
Ghost need his colon clensed
Countin' up g-stacks, eatin' Ken' Fried Chicken
Who wanna play spades? Word to rap, I'm givin' y'all a whippin'
Guzzled a couple, now, I'm seein' double
Rubbin' my girl leg, lookin' at Barbara, her sister got a nice
bubble
I used to fuck her while she was seated by Bags from Brooklyn
He drove a Jag', she cut me off when she turned Muslim
I need some pussy though, that kind that be gushy though
That warm platinum pussy, with a dynamic pussy hole
I gotta fuck something, if not, I'mma fuck my girl
That's what's up, fuck the fight, yo, baby, let's peel..