

## Nutmeg

## Ghostface Killah

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, aiyo  
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 Poughkeepsie 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  
Smack all y'all niggaz, niggarettes  
Universal death threats, yeah  
This be the God Body, yeah, no doubt  
Judge Wise  
Aiyo, 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  
Pass me a honey-dipped spliff, black mental cause continental drift  
One whiff of Pow, you 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 battle-axe tongue hacks tracks  
Once the ball drop, I'ma snatch ten jacks  
Pass the crack to a niggarette, 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 menstruate  
But it made her hyperventilate  
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