

Street Chemistry

Ghostface Killah

Uh-huh.. yeah..

Aiyyo, aiyyo big wearhousin shit

Cristal bottles, Agent 88 with the gold wrapper

Coat rack is no good with the dope classics

Master fantastic trips and we fuck crackers

Bark on bitches, spark out sisters dart for dart

Diamond heart, slammin El Dorado with the Benz parts

Yo Pah mark my words

The brand new album in stores now, murderin 'em!

Murderin the higher learnin, as of now I turn myself in

Retire, give my babies my entire earnings

State my name, on this Ghost track the grand classic graphic massive

Move with the real groove with the still active

Stay 'nique, play for keep, bubble under heat

Champagne spillin, Big Willin, dealin in these streets

Sex on the Beach, Sex and the City, slum gritty

Suck milk from the titties, ain't nuttin pretty

See it in your eyes, see it in your face, son you pussy

Step out of line one time get left mushy

Champion never run never ran never will

Bed-Stuy, East New York, Crown Heights, Brownsville

Yo, don't get pumped up, cause over here you'll get lumped up

Badly bruised with your shit leakin all fucked up

I tell you what (what) we can settle the score

My hands, they break bricks and now level your jaw

My criteria, reign superior, we flood the streets about a 100 deep

Run through your town, vacate the area

When shit start happenin, y'all'll start scatterin

Skatin across the bridges in the, county of Madison

I'm down for the get down, cause y'all ain't gon' spit rounds

Niggaz be on the first thing smokin, tryin to skip down

Your door kicked down, red dot the lead pop

Hit the jackpot, in his shoebox, found the bread spot

The Al-Dog is Cristal, you critters got issues

I play dumb while I dump my ashes out the windows

Like I never heard the info, Ghost you so glamorous

Word on the set is that I fuck up all cameras! {*echoes*}