

# Troublemakers

Ghostface Killah

We in the cabin playing backgammon  
Gorilla monster slam this ? messiah try us you will die son  
Green medicine blow veterans  
Run an Adidas store six more velours draws feather skin  
Hair cutted up hollering  
Seven through 3 sixes know we hate a devil where your ? my dick  
Can't stand the others side niggas know we rich we color guys  
New suck your mother true lullabies  
Gangsta Evereadys take off my shirt no batteries nigga  
Just one mean magnum killa  
Snowmobiles jetting out the timber  
Feel their altitude yo I can't breathe check the splendor  
Brazilian honey dip I'm on my writing game nigga  
Times is roughing Timberland cuffing  
Won me a G up off to Rio  
Hope we can pull it back my throat my only weapon blow the beat up

Stuff pillow bags in the rat holes  
Reduce that fagot ass nigga who wanna jump like frog to a tadpole  
Gag it up sliding through the E.R.  
Batted up a tube in your dick you can't piss when standing up  
Hands is shaking doctors is taking to operating  
Now you might not live so they start debating  
You in bad shape  
And your neck of New York your slithering ways labeled you a bad snake  
Smash bait eight stab holes in your shoulder blade  
You wildin' on the stretcher and shit, they tryin to hold your legs  
Nah don't hold his legs  
Tell that bitch ass nigga to chill put something in his meat like bolognese  
Got gophers that sleep in the woods Carhartt down  
Padlock your bowlegged spot where your rocks now  
You ain't moving no crack use your move that's wrap  
After you lay up in that morgue I'm a fuck your back  
Yeah nigga die slow with your smirk on  
Night night lights dimming down get your murk on  
Later I'll see you in hell get your burn on  
Filled with the embalming fluid get your sherm on

My sherm on in the hood when I ride by  
My eyes looking like I learn how to sky dive  
The world is yours there's rules you abide by  
Ride with the fly guy on I 9 5  
They said a nigga returned but I never left  
I told Big L through me he could resurrect  
I'm that nigga like Puff and L.O.X.  
I took one L and life is still double X  
Brick City where I breathe all the trees at  
The E's in Eminem's I need a Relapse  
And bitches grab my mic give me feedback  
Reggie you a asshole baby I'll be back  
I get cocky when the beat pumping  
You know you doing it when your tire lip rubbing  
I keep a freak and I call her chicken meat  
Cause this Superbad nigga, she McLovin

Fiends get killed in my hallways we parle  
My feet been killing me all day

Your boy down for life like them killers in Rahway  
It's all work and no play  
Cause this block is nothing like Broadway  
Revenge is sweeter than sorbet  
You all become believers when this heaters in your face  
Just a part of my function  
Y'all don't want no part of the gun spray  
I would hate to pull it in one stray  
That's where the innocence by stand  
We're trapped inside these tenements like damn  
Why mama try'na feed us this spiced ham  
Connects try'na cheat us with light grams  
Co-defendants try to lighten they sentence snitching to white man  
Turn states evidence fam we ain't gelling  
Felons ain't felons no more they straight telling  
Ain't nothing worst than a rat you can't smellin'  
And ain't nothing worst than a trap you can't sell in  
(Uh-Huh)