

# Walk Around

Ghostface Killah

[Intro]

(I walk around) Keep the mic on (acting strange, like a man in a daze)  
I don't know what happened, son, I just lost my mind, son  
It's like y'all, I wasn't strong, I couldn't hold it (people talking)  
When I seen it, a nigga flesh on me, son, I can't really...  
I couldn't hold it, g (I don't hear a word) I don't know, I'ma...  
Nah, it went like this, nigga...

[Ghostface Killah]

It was him, the corner store, and a buttered roll  
The shit dropped when I gave him two stomach holes  
And one to the face, he fell sideways  
I was up close, a part of his nose was stuck to my padres  
Standing over him, shaking, kids screaming  
He slapped my girl, that's the reason I was fiendin to lean him  
Everything got, real slow, I ain't hear shit  
My word, at least forty seconds, I seemed scared stiff  
I pound him with the gun out, Big Den came, opened my hand  
Removed the gun and the 6 speed, spun out  
He floored it, past ninty on the B.Q.E.  
I threw up all on his door, splashed his Gucci seats  
I couldn't speak, I'm in a state of shock  
About now they should be yellow taping the block and raid out my spots  
Aiyo, I'm feeling a little bugged out, insane  
I've lost my mind, people telling me "Ghost, you acting mad strange"

[Chorus]

I walk around, acting strange, like a man in a daze  
People talking to me and calling my name  
Although I don't hear a word they say

[Interlude: Ghostface Killah - over chorus]

See what I'm saying?  
I don't know, I just don't feel right, y'all, I don't know  
I'm having flashbacks, feeling bugged out  
Smoking mad cigarettes and shit  
Nah, I don't wanna go in... I don't want the clank  
I don't wanna go in the hospital, son  
It's, yeah, don't... I just feel like I'm lost  
In my own reality like, nah... know what I mean?  
Even my face feel numb, son, I don't know...

[Ghostface Killah]

Flashbacks of me blowing his brains out  
All I remember, my shirt, I couldn't get them god damn stains out  
Oxy Clean sweep 'round the chest area, right hand side  
I'm plucking off little pieces of meat  
And my goons want me to bounce to Tennessee  
But I said "No, I got these two snow bunnies in Venus Beach"  
On the low, son, I sleep with the hawk, Denise from New York  
'Round my man Killa way, where all the murders walk  
Manhunt, police searchers, SWAT ran in my crib  
Battering rams, early morning, you'll awaken my kids  
Now my aunt gotta stay with whiz  
She paranoid, having anxiety attacks cuz of these pigs  
Plus my connect, they going crazy, they trying to slay me  
I told 'em Friday I'd have they money, faggots trying to play me

I never eat up out a garbage can  
I'd Larry Davis a cop, and if I make it alive, it was the father's plan

[Chorus x 2]

[Outro: Ghostface Killah - over chorus]

I ain't going nowhere, I ain't going nowhere, I'm aight  
I'm aight, but I know one thing, if anybody touch me  
I'm blowing they head smooth off, cops, connects, I don't give a fuck  
Younahmean? They gon' feel a Eagle, they gon' feel that Desert  
They gon' feel that bulldog, you know, I don't give a fuck  
Don't put me in no mental clinics, ain't nothing...  
Nahmean? If I make it out alive, , make it out alive, if not, fuck it!  
I ain't, I ain't, yo... I can't take this shit no more, it's too hot  
Nigga thinking I'm bugging out, I ain't bugging, I ain't bugging  
Y'all niggaz'd bug out too if y'all had somebody flesh on you  
Mothafucka, fuck y'all niggaz, I ain't going crazy  
Sleeping on couches and shit, I'm going back outside  
Fuck y'all niggaz, man!

[sample]

I know I'd never sleep, worried about me  
But they'd have to put me behind  
Cuz when I make it, they'll never clone me  
Just use me, I believe, I believe...