

# Ghost

Master P

160 when I ride by  
Haters looking at me, through they side eye  
Cause I be doing the most  
Riding in the ghost  
You fucking with the master  
You fucking with the master  
You fucking with the master  
In that white ghost, I call that bitch Casper

Street niggaz, I'm your antidote  
Fuck bad bitches, eat a lot of cantaloup  
Uh, country boy with my Ray-Bans  
Tell a motherfucker in my ear, it go bang mayn  
From the hood, but a nigga made a lot of money  
Moved to California, cause the shit hella-sunny  
Couple of chubby rappers, even some snow bunnies  
But a nigga like me, keep it one hunnid  
Fuck a 401K, I got a mill plan  
R.I.P. to all them niggaz, that I know got killed man  
I'm on the block 45, and I keep it cocked  
I'm a outlaw, nigga call me 2Pac  
I'm a pharmacist, work in my tube socks  
I got two chains, and I got two glocks  
Rasta' man, deliver and I smoke weed  
All my bad bitches, get em from overseas  
75 million sold, I ain't done yet  
Came back to the game, ask em where the blunt at  
Any moment, they ain't wanna front that  
Call a nigga Michael J., shit it's a come back  
In that white bitch, call that bitch Casper  
White folks see me, and they call a nigga master  
I got a lot of paper, and I made a lot of change  
But it's alright motherfucker, I'd never change the Gift

You now fucking with the master's son  
Hip-Hop royalty, ask what's up  
Boy touch me, it's a massacre  
I got your baby mama screaming, I got asthma  
Put the ghost on a yacht, to take it overseas  
Hundred M's in a swisha, to a hundred ki's  
To keep it real, I ain't gotta work again nigga  
That's why I come on these rap tracks, occasionally  
At the age of 10, I made more money to purchase  
And I'm probably somewhere in Haiti, with honeys and super models  
Haters I can't describe em, who give a fuck about em  
My whip two tone, kinda like my po' homes  
Panorama sunroof, just to feel cool  
Massages in the back, just to feel different  
I'm in South Paris, with my French girl  
Her homegirl, like ask for the whip girl I'm so New Orleans man

[Chorus]