

# Ghost Stories, Part 1

Styles P

Ghost in the Machine!  
This part is the movie part, y'knahmsayin?  
Directed by me, produced by Vinny Idol  
Feel this motherfuckin movie  
Parts 3 and 4 comin soon

You don't like me fuck you it's more than enough shots for ya  
Your man ridin wit'chu bet he gettin shot for ya  
I got some hand grenades nigga but they not for ya  
They for some other shit  
My man got robbed out of town and I told him I could cover it  
He younger than me and wilder than me  
He wanna kidnap a mother I said nigga you on some other shit  
Slow down young'n, we gon' get your revenge  
When the shit get real we got to go down gunnin  
Said he got a set of grenades he got from Jamaican niggaz  
Said he goin through there and e'rything and shake a nigga  
Nigga you buggin out  
We gon' get that money and the work back, then we gon' slug it out  
Slow down soldier, keep your composure  
Stay quiet and close, then strike like a cobra  
You can't attack now, they expectin you you pushy nigga  
Give it 2 weeks, and they gon' think you pussy nigga  
I guarantee you that they Eagles is big  
So we gon' show them niggaz how, evil we is  
And we don't give a fuck how diesel they is  
Cause they all break down when the Eagle get lit  
He young, get me thirsty but he listenin  
Plus he know my M.O. so I ain't bullshittin him  
Besides we was half on the work  
I get it he knock it off you do the math it could work  
But bein with the wrong driver on the wrong ride  
is guaranteed to get a fuckin passenger hurt shit  
You don't get it but you will in a minute  
Told shorty to come home and just chill for a minute  
It's been a long time we ain't build in a minute  
He been deep down South keepin it trill for a minute  
Now he back home, gettin his mack on  
645i sittin on black chrome  
I'm thinkin to myself, damn shorty mature  
Got a hundred worth of ice, purple label velour  
We got a dutch and we blowin it in front of the store  
He asked how I was doin, who was in the studio  
Which hood niggaz was frontin, tryin to make a movie though  
Block still buggin out, told a nigga truly yo  
Fuck rap, I need to get a movie like Coolio  
Then he blurted out they got us for six figures  
Kicked down the door and he counted out 6 niggaz  
A bitch told him who did it, I told him the shit figures  
Gimme 2 weeks and just bring me the get-wit'er