

# Rise of the Ghostface Killah

## Ghostface Killah & Apollo Brown

(feat. Adrian Younge)

Yeah yeah y'all y'all

My duices stand, my guns bust the sounds  
I'm a black vision.killer pro valence,  
is the rebirth.rise through the.  
they took out stucks but the light shines within  
it's the all.and the murder is ghostface  
body's dropped the ous left for cold case  
Colombian neck times in my black gambino  
bodies get dumped in the black El Camino  
it's rino gangsta wars money power respect  
revenge is felt like the heat from attack  
time the guns are relevant I'm pull the proof now,  
fly through the end duck your chick a pal  
black super hero crime boss archin nemeses  
good verse eatin since the first book a.  
battle to the end that's the way of the thriller  
and stucks we're born as the Ghostface killah  
Yeah yeah, no one could get iller,  
murd us, bodies choppin to zip locks  
killer be killed on this covered old street blocks,  
crime boss I call one of the Lucas,  
watch my eyes turn red, I got a squad from the shooters,  
murder murder, kill kill kill  
when the gas. I'ma put the smoke street real.  
hard time to caple on.be headed to drive em  
left us in the back with no time as a survivor  
roll dog spittin the mouth  
disappear as warm kill the beast,  
crippling from their knees,  
take their legs out you know the steeves  
from the night on, .power of my control  
faster than speed of light, we catch the big hoe,  
rootless, six bodies hung in the mid road  
to put the shine I call nobody shine,  
stuck in the bottom, kill normal way.  
call my name in your skin  
pull us stuck a man.face to recognition  
no time for a mission, attack till they no one left in a position  
and you turn it the worst case scenario  
ghostface attack so Atlanta now.  
Their stucks is reborn, reborn as the gold

Ghostface Killah

Murders, bodies chocolate to zip locks,  
killer be killed on this covered street blocks,  
crime boys, I call boy at the.  
watch my eyes turn red I got the squad full of shooters  
murder murder, kill kill kill  
when you gas .I'ma put the spark to the grill,  
murder murder, kill kill kill  
watch the body can't rise when the face gets real.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>