

The Grain (feat. RZA)

Ghostface Killah

[Man]

Do you wanna see it?

Do you wanna see it?

I'm gonna do it for ya

I'm gonna do it for ya

I'm gonna do it for ya

I'm gonna do it for yaNew Ghostface![Ghostface Killah]

Yo deep in the trenches

Wig, young black green beret

Chrome laser guns blazing at spades

Wallabies, cherry noose, kool-aid

10 niggas call it Tai-Chi

Black blades, one hundred dollar seats

Hold up, we at the opera

Queen Elizabeth rub on my leg

Had ketchup on her dress from a whopper

Chunky ass necklace

Must be her birthstone

John Paul cop the biggest stones outta Rome

Told ya eyes up on her prince

Fucking with Diana

Two rows across, Dirty giving hickies to Vianna White

Fingering Pamela Lee

We on the balcony

Dare one of ya'll to Malcolm X me

Somebody might catch a Kennedy

Yo let me adjust my lens

Through these binoculars

I paid 5 g's sliding off like Kid Vitamin

Viking

Patriot of Broad Street

Bet you think I'm laying like a hyphen

[RZA]

Tony Starks make the narc's dogs bark

With the Benz parked

Up against the boulevard

Starks had the bone sparked

One cop tapped the window glass

Like a cymbal crash,

"What the fuck son! You trying to break glass?"

He flashed his badge,

"License and registrations"

At that moment
His fat partner started chasin'
Chicken heads they was racing wit' they hearts pacin'
For snatching gold
Trying' to dip into the god's basement
Our location
Lead steel shed spread
Cracked shorty head
Left sweetie there for dead
Ghetto poodles
Fingers sticky from cheese doodles
Starving' for a 50 cent bag of Oodles and Noodles
Neighborhood sick wit' it
Clinton 'bout to cut WIC
Maybe one ya'll rich rap niggas need to politic
Reach for the sky
They throw bleach in your eye
Don't teach you why
You be keeping 'em high
Dipped like an Oreo cookie
In cold milk, bold silk
Gold-filled cap, Wu wear hat,
Low tilt
True Islamic
We speak verbal rhyme phonics
Why ya'll trying to change this hip hop to technotronics?

[RZA]

Don't go against the grain (the grain)
Don't go against the grain (the grain)
Don't go against the grain (the grain)[Ghostface]

Girl![RZA]

Because of you I'm hurting
Within my within my heart
I know it's not right to be flirting
But a relationship has to start
You're the one that I'm clocking
It's time for you to start jocking
Don't want you to see me cry

This is why this is why this is why[RZA]

I met this girl named Rhonda from way down yonder[Ghostface]

Hey yo god don't fuck with her![RZA]

I met this girl named Liz she was all in the biz[Ghostface]

Hey yo lord don't fuck with her![RZA]

I rocked a hoe named Tina from the heart of Medina[Ghostface]

Hey yo kid don't fuck with her![RZA]

Yea that girl Kit Kat she got the good poodle cat[Ghostface]

Hey yo nigga you better fuck with her!

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

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