Call My Name

Ghostface Killah

I grace the block with my presence All praises do. Now the neighborhood like "Tony we love you" It's all good and staying at my brother Mick's house Made his house my home. Enter the zone Buried him in front law. Put up a Tombstone I seen Bammy. That's my nickname for Bamboo She like "what up Tone? How are you? Can we speak? I got some explaining to do" See your absence made me forget who you were And I love you for you. I need a second chance, boo I say it's all good. 36 seasons was long You got weak but I'm here to help weather the storm You gotta just think with me. Shit'll get stinky I gotta clean the whole motherfucking city The government's greedy flushing drugs down these streets Thugs out here criminals dressed as police Call my name when you need me I'll be there quick fast in a hurry No need to worry The all mighty GFK the master venger New York??? and??? city defenderAy yo, these streets is political,??? The government got you on strike by the visual The TV the crack epidemic. The real drug dealers, fake cops is true apologeticHow would you like to be in the court of law? How would you like for me to put a bullet in your head as large as a baseball? Call my name when you need me I'll be there quick fast in a hurry No need to worry The all mighty GFK the master venger New York??? and??? city defender Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/