

Ghostface Killah, Keisha's House Skit

[Intro: "Keisha" ("Barbara") {Ghostface Killah}]

Boy get your lazy ass up

So you can go to store and get some flower

And some vegetable oil so I can fry some god damn chicken (uh-huh) {alright}

And don't forget to get the cards so I can whoop y'all ass in some spades

(Tell 'em girl) And if they ain't got it at that store

Get it at the 99 cent store, nigga

[Ghostface Killah]

Yo, yo, yo, we on the steps with a six pack of Beck's

Four dutches, Osh Kosh jumpers, '86 viles, mustard {yeah}

A summer night, light drizzle type

Waitin' for the Mike fight to come on, son, 'pose to been on

I keep runnin' to the bathroom, shittin' {where the tissue at?}

I'm blowin' up Keisha bathroom, everybody bitchin' (god damn, nigga)

Ghost need his colon clenched

Countin' up g-stacks, eatin' Ken' Fried Chicken

Who wanna play spades? Word to rap, I'm givin' y'all a whippin'

Guzzled a couple, now, I'm seein' double

Rubbin' my girl leg, lookin' at Barbara, her sister got a nice bubble

I used to fuck her while she was seated by Bags from Brooklyn

He drove a Jag', she cut me off when she turned Muslim

I need some pussy though, that kind that be gushy though

That warm platinum pussy, with a dynamic pussy hole

I gotta fuck something, if not, I'mma fuck my girl

That's what's up, fuck the fight, yo, baby, let's peel..