

# Ghostface Killah, Keshia's House

[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 f\*\*k 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 f\*\*k something, if not, I'mma f\*\*k my girl  
That's what's up, f\*\*k the fight, yo, baby, let's peel..