

## In The Parks

Ghostface Killah

Let's dance!"  
Walked up Dr. Jay's, five niggas with K's  
Son, they feelin' ya waves, it's like mayonnaise  
Old people love you, corns on they feet  
Fifteen, twenty deep, you walked in, cross streets  
Walk 'em through red lights, Shaolin through Crown Heights  
Even had 'em on bikes, they was starting fights  
New Year's had 'em all drunk, lazy eye Milton  
Found a pump, tired of busting 'em  
Scotty snatched Janet's wig off, that night, shit got hectic  
Barbara Jean fuckin' old man Shet  
Good God, shit's real as a fuck, throw a buck  
On Chuckle-Up, Thunderbird in cuffs  
Skeeter with no teeth, night train lips  
Beefin' with police, Grady hit knees  
Dude blew a bag with him, he got butt naked in the 'villes  
Plus he fucked a whitey in the hill  
Throw a buck on, Chuckle-Up, Thunderbird in cuffs