Noah, what up? Light that shit up, Poobs

Pocket full of weed Rain full of thoughts and I'm followin' the path with no one in the lead Things that I see, yeah, no one would believe As an emcee care about no one in the league Besides my two brothers, yeah, all of y'all could bleed If you test me, trust me, none of y'all will leave I am life force, I am death force More than a Skywalker, I am on the next force Whoever's the king shouldda stepped off I am the God to cut you breath off Have you ever been to Heaven for your best thoughts? Or dragged through Hell to get your stress off? I have so you can't bypass my next course Do as I say, don't do as I do To my son and the Crips and even Piru Seen a lotta hard niggas and I seen 'em die too Ghost

Life come and then death come
Light up the weed and don't stress nothin'
You cross me, I'ma check somethin'
Then wreck somethin'
Then stretch somethin'
Life come and then death come
Light up the weed and don't stress nothin'
You cross me, I'ma check somethin'
Then wreck somethin'
Then stretch somethin'

Kill shit, you could call me Thanos Ghost Underground, gotta keep the manhole closed From a block, I ain't never had a Bando, yo Gimmie a band and a O, I go Rambo, yo That's a rack and a zip, yeah, Holiday back The difference is I ain't got a buncha crack in the whip Go ahead run, I will let the blagh at your hip I'm hip to guns fully equipped I dip in the whip, fully equipped Light a zip then another one, all of my niggas get rich Speakin' of ripped, thinkin' you cheap Heard your music, think it was weak You think a rapper better, I hope you thinkin' of Sheek Or hope you thinkin' of Kiss If not, I tell you, "fuck you, I hope you eatin' a dick" I load the hammer up and have you eatin' the fifth Ghost

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Then stretch somethin'

Life comin' then death comin'
In an M-6, cross me, hear the Tec hummin'
Or the blade crush your neck, cuz
And I don't give a fuck about your set buzz
I'm old school but I'm so cruel
Plant based but I will fry your face like it's tofu
Hit 'em in the head and the chest and the toes too
Want the old P then just act like the old you, yeah

Life come and then death come
Light up the weed and don't stress nothin'
You cross me, I'ma check somethin'
Then wreck somethin'
Then stretch somethin'
Life come and then death come
Light up the weed and don't stress nothin'
You cross me, I'ma check somethin'
Then wreck somethin'
Then stretch somethin'