

Window to the Soul

Styles P

Vinny Idol, nigga
Idol
We the hit nigga all the way
Zone the fuck out

I get higher, go and leave earth
Before I do the verse, I, breathe in the weed first (haha)
A man with too many ones, never put his needs first (never)
Just a little boy if you ain't puttin' your seeds first (little boy)
Dance with the devil in a den (I dance)
I'm a soul of the earth, I can transform the wind
Niggas say they righteous but they (it's what they say)
When you let 'em in the cypher then the cancer begins
My man said he God body, I told him I'm God soul (I'm God soul)
On my mind, do a chariot come with a console (huh)
Think of the paradise 'cause niggas is parasites (parasites)
Vampire suck your blood right under the candle light
Back on my ghost shit, my nigga was Phantom Knight
Got wiser off the bud but it wasn't from Anaheim
Get this blood money dirty, my hands is sanitized
Keep my eyes on the prize not things that tantalize

Eyes open window to the soul
Your soul is your house, you should keep it in control
I ain't die young and I ain't gettin' old
I'm just livin' in the present, yeah, that's my only goal
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People'll text you prayer hands but won't say a prayer (pray for me)
Life is a bitch, unexpected to be fair (ha)
Play the hand you was dealt, if it's whack, keep the bet low (keep the bet low)
Wait for the next go
like Deathstroke
Strike like cobra (strike) or your life could be over if you let 'em shoot first (let 'em shoot first)
See my enemy, tell you what I let 'em do first (I'll tell you what I do)
The answer is get murdered cause I'm tryin' to get further (ha)
There's niggas who sell drugs but they won't flip a burger
Shit I was there, too, nigga, I don't care, too (I don't care)
Still crack the gram but now I move the air too (I make the air move)
Ridin' my life but I ain't got spare room (ride)
New spare tire, the truth it's a rare (rare)
Yeah, my rhyme is a gunshot, niggas get head-fire
And I don't fuck around with niggas that wear wires (uh-uh)
It's the king of the slums, yeah it's David, you hear Sia

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Hoping God see the the Lord in me (God)

On the grind, only time move more than me (only time)

Only water could flow better

These niggas should know better but they don't act accordingly (uh-uh)

Used to push the Honda Accord before tours, scored raw

Moved work in the 'jects, the fourth floor (facts)

Now we advance through the light, we sold more (we sold more)

Gettin' money every day without breakin' the courts law

Ghost

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