

# The Grain (feat. RZA)

## Ghostface Killah

[Man]  
Do you wanna see it?  
Do you wanna see it?  
I'm gonna do it for ya  
I'm gonna do it for ya  
I'm gonna do it for ya  
I'm gonna do it for yaNew Ghostface! [Ghostface Killah]  
Yo deep in the trenches  
Wig, young black green beret  
Chrome laser guns blazing at spades  
Wallabies, cherry noose, kool-aid  
10 niggas call it Tai-Chi  
Black blades, one hundred dollar seats  
Hold up, we at the opera  
Queen Elizabeth rub on my leg  
Had ketchup on her dress from a whopper  
Chunky ass necklace  
Must be her birthstone  
John Paul cop the biggest stones outta Rome  
Told ya eyes up on her prince  
Fucking with Diana  
Two rows across, Dirty giving hickies to Vianna White  
Fingering Pamela Lee  
We on the balcony  
Dare one of ya'll to Malcolm X me  
Somebody might catch a Kennedy  
Yo let me adjust my lens  
Through these binoculars  
I paid 5 g's sliding off like Kid Vitamin  
Viking  
Patriot of Broad Street  
Bet you think I'm laying like a hyphen  
[RZA]  
Tony Starks make the narc's dogs bark  
With the Benz parked  
Up against the boulevard  
Starks had the bone sparked  
One cop tapped the window glass  
Like a cymbal crash,  
"What the fuck son! You trying to break glass?"  
He flashed his badge,  
"License and registrations"

At that moment  
 His fat partner started chasin'  
 Chicken heads they was racing wit' they hearts pacin'  
 For snatching gold  
 Trying' to dip into the god's basement  
 Our location  
 Lead steel shed spread  
 Cracked shorty head  
 Left sweetie there for dead  
 Ghetto poodles  
 Fingers sticky from cheese doodles  
 Starving' for a 50 cent bag of Oodles and Noodles  
 Neighborhood sick wit' it  
 Clinton 'bout to cut WIC  
 Maybe one ya'll rich rap niggas need to politic  
 Reach for the sky  
 They throw bleach in your eye  
 Don't teach you why  
 You be keeping 'em high  
 Dipped like an Oreo cookie  
 In cold milk, bold silk  
 Gold-filled cap, Wu wear hat,  
 Low tilt  
 True Islamic  
 We speak verbal rhyme phonics  
 Why ya'll trying to change this hip hop to technotronics?  
 [RZA]  
 Don't go against the grain (the grain)  
 Don't go against the grain (the grain)  
 Don't go against the grain (the grain)[Ghostface]  
 Girl![RZA]  
 Because of you I'm hurting  
 Within my within my heart  
 I know it's not right to be flirting  
 But a relationship has to start  
 You're the one that I'm clocking  
 It's time for you to start jocking  
 Don't want you to see me cry  
 This is why this is why this is why[RZA]  
 I met this girl named Rhonda from way down yonder[Ghostface]  
 Hey yo god don't fuck with her![RZA]  
 I met this girl named Liz she was all in the biz[Ghostface]  
 Hey yo lord don't fuck with her![RZA]  
 I rocked a hoe named Tina from the heart of Medina[Ghostface]  
 Hey yo kid don't fuck with her![RZA]  
 Yea that girl Kit Kat she got the good poodle cat[Ghostface]  
 Hey yo nigga you better fuck with her!

