

# Raekwon, Rap Killers

[Intro: Raekwon]

The Vatican, underground academy  
Jazze Cuts, Skeezo, good looking  
(Yo, Kay what up, let's go baby)

[Raekwon]

Nine silver Ferrari's, hard body  
Moving through the town, with brown on us  
Clowns don't love us, discussed and ropes on  
The oath, the big mold bread, the stages is red  
You never reapproach, bulletproof down in diesel shit  
Lethal with the pen, the sequel, bitch  
Rich will deceive you, flying at 90, the boss  
Red Porsche, this the time when I get mine  
I rhyme til I'm hoarse, good weather, caught in the cross  
Break porcelain when I rap, it's only right  
I flash on the source, extra my curriculars major  
Register this, we miss you will die later  
Caught in a bliss, this stormy weather winter hat  
Moving in with Benz jackets and action  
This is all about who get endorsed  
This for stabbers, night time paper Mick Jagger  
Jag Benz Maybach braggers, caught up in the sport  
Speak French and eat with the chimps, the underground academy  
I rap rapidly and clap at the pimps  
One shot'll blow a hostile's wig off  
Me crafted by the mobsters, Vatican's blast ya shit off  
I'm caught up in the level of largeness  
Chef Oliver, a denny boy, getting money, we mob kids  
Pushing through Paris, lavish lifestyle with no marriage  
Only big Euro's, we hero's

[Chorus: Raekwon]

We them rap killers (come through the town, dunny move)  
We them rap killers (fuck around with mine and you lose)  
We them rap killers...