Raekwon The Chef, Glaciers Of Ice

Intro: [LP Version]

Yeah

Yo son we gotta take it and go get the Clarks man Yo, check it out, yo Yo, I got a new, wooooo!!! Niggaz don't even know son Yo check the joint Boom, yo I got a crazy idea how to do Clarks now Check it out, boom, this how you freak em, boom You go get you go get the cream joints right? Boom Now now, all you all you dye, is this shit right here Boom, and this, yaknowhatl'msayin? Any color you want But it'd be like, blue and cream, yaknowhatl'msayin? Shit like that, niggaz don't even know this stuff Word is bond I'ma rock niggaz this summer, on the real Knowhatl'msayin? Yo son, I had crazy visions Check it out check it out check it out, boom Just imagine if you buy, ooooh!! Check it out Just imagine you bought navy blue, right A navy blue, a navy blue pair right, boom Of this, of this shit, knowhatl'msayin? But dye gold top and got cream on top Then you can have any color like But you gotta drip it like it's marble cake...

Intro Two: Raekwon the Chef

Knowhatl'msayin? Yeah yeah yeah yeah Check it, yo, yo, yo, yo

Verse One: Raekwon the Chef

Stand on the block Reebok gun cocked Avalance rock get paid off mass murderous services Chef break em, watch the alley cats bake em watch the alley cats bake em Four-nine made em, Jah create em take em quick fast we reflect like the sky be blue true Wu-Tang saga continue Grab Myer Lansky crashin fantasy get high fellas, stand by, 'here's the plan, see?' sit back collectin' Tecs N checks and blowin slow in a Montaro flexin Beats break heavily word to INS bless me Blow me like three bags of cess For real from the Killa Hill locked and caged in We're swarm representatives, reactin like paid men Strive for why's, nine lives in lies Max sell and enjoy the highs -- what

Chorus/Break:

[Raekwon the Chef] The treasure is the glaciers of ice [Ghostface] Orginal man [Raekwon/Ghost] Posess the power to hold G's guns and grams [Ghostface] Caker baker [Raekwon the Chef] Pull off a keystone caper Point out the baddest bitch in the crowd [Raekwon/Ghost] And i'm a scrape her

Verse Two: Master Killer

Proceed with caution as you enter the symphony Degrees of pulse will increase intensely

Syndrome was caused by the deadly drums But the battle was won by swords being swung Slicing with a vocal From the international vocalist Ya style is too local To f**k with this All fits of antagonists No assistance movin motionless Mysterious swiftness Thoughts roll down the shaft of the brain Mental gives the signal to the physical Whirlwind kicks and hits from every angle Violent temperments Uncountenance dented Poison vintage wine rhymes I invented Chumped by the drunken punches that punches the heart Vital sparks from the arteries start

Verse Three: Ghostface Killer

The treasure is the glaciers of ice original man Posess the power of hold G's guns and grams Straight up and down it's all good Peace to them check castin chain snatchin gun flashin Niggaz in the hood bubblin good Analyze stocks, we'll be buyin lion heads and cloths To all my house bitches, Starks will be home soon I'm on tour chill, catch you Ninety-Six in June But until then my ten-man team be safe Chill on the whips to settle this, we can all get laced Take a boat cruise, sip daquiris and max swimmin pools Fly jewels Wally shoes blow stacks relax kid black kids got a cravin for grapes until we get back I'm packed leave the Mac that you're with but whatever, I gotta hit other sides of the Earth Spread Wu-ness, foolish, civilization's cursed But luckily I'm born to be wild and aure-al Move crowds collect twenty thou and then we out Heavy convoys my crew keep pretty boys paranoid Blow like a steroid pat Dan's they're Akyroid My seeds growin his seeds marry his seeds that's how we keep Wu-Tang money all up in the family

Chorus [all done by Ghostface]

Outro: Ghostface

my seeds growin his seeds marry his seeds that's how we keep Wu-Tang money all up in the family

{it's been a long time... since Wu-Tang family came to shine...}