## Raekwon The Chef, North Star

Intro: Raekwon, talking to Poppa Wu Ol Dirty Bastard singing in the background

You know God, I just been, youknowhatI'msayin?

Doin my regular thing man

So I'ma get back up with you though baby

Knowhatl'msayin? You know you my nigga kid

I'ma always come through for you baby

Yo man, you gotta understand, this shit is real though man

All the time, word

Yo man, that's you man

Yo peace Rae, peace God!

(We've got the powers to resurrect the dead)

Whassup baby? God damn, look at you man

Damn God, I got a shit out you man

Man, I done watched you man, since you was a little crumbsnatcher

A little weed-hopper running around here man

Look at you baby, you look good

(We've got the powers to resurrect the dead)

Understand, I watched you go through a lot of trials and tribulations

But you know something, like I used to always tell you baby

A good listener's a good learner

(G-O-D's my reality)

I see you listened VERY well, understand?

(I'm elevating strong and I'm gonna go on to the highest degree)

Your time is coming baby

See sometime, it could be like, a rear view

YouknowhatI'msayin? And people don't know when their blessing comes

But I watch you grow, man you is a very intelligent man

Man, I watched you when I used to sit down and you would

trick me out my money shootin dice, niggaz is you crazy?

Ha ha ha ha ha ha!

(G-O-D's my reality)

Crazy you crazy man

Yo Rae, you remember that shit man?

When we used to be down there in the hills and shit man?

(I'm elevating strong I'm gonna go on to the highest degree)

And you'd catch it, from Old Man Freed

He'd be yelling " You little slick ass"

Ha ha ha ha

Talk to me baby, knowhatI'msayin?

Ha ha ha ha

I've been through all them things, man I'm watchin you growin

But remember one thing Rae like I used to tell you

The child you was is making you the man you is today

And if you don't know where you came from baby

You DAMN sure know that you don't know where you going

Can you see what I'm saying?

Know which way you travelling

(We've got the powers to resurrect the dead)

You understand? And follow that destiny, follow the light

And it'll set you free

(Ohh, G-O-D's my reality)

Cause I've watched you baby

You my main man

Yeah

(We're elevating strong and we're going on to the highest degree)

Now that could be the Wu-Tang production

Start to knuckle up and, gun shots start to click the block's duckin

Could it be, and would it be, that we was babies

Catchin, rabies, niggaz seem to act crazy

Day one, in my spot July the tenth

I had a mint, stickin up Devines hittin them with nines

I was toxie, from layin up in Roxie's all night This nigga bust a shot, lick my man's wife

It was havoc I contact the Abbot

He shook the shoulder though, then he passed the phat chrome automatic

We goin to war, you know we headed to the floor

He woulda, did it, for me f\*\*k it, let's mosie

Schemin dough, with the P.L.O., wrapped on tight

Sayin in my mic " Yo we gotta go"

My first impression was to add some lessons

Question, one, what made you even show your gun and blow the session?

He replied and rocked the green eye

And yo, he started, yellin " Them niggaz sellin two for fives! "

But he's a goner and I got my corner

What, I'm feedin my babies, Cash Rules for mortal daughters

Yeah, Rae baby

Feedin my babies, Cash Rules for mortal daughters

Only God is the son of man

(We've got the powers to ressurrect the dead)

I'll say it one time, and be ceratin that fake God does not exist

(Ohh, G-O-D's my reality)

(I'm elevating strong we're gonna go on to the highest degree)

This is why the universe, has itself balanced the scale

of devine knowledge, and it was measured by the portion

of solid knowledge

No man, can judge for another

But each man must weigh all facts and circumstances

And find truth in his own judgment of righteousness

See, the way to evil, balance equality in no man

For no man is good and bad at the same time

Either you good, or you bad