

# Funkmaster Flex, Freestyle Over Raekwon "Glac

(feat. Mobb Deep)

[Prodigy:]

The illustrious, ashes to ashes and dust to dust  
If you fuck with us, it' a must we bustin  
If you stand with us, nine times out of ten son  
He might get bucked

Is we marked for death? maybe marked for life  
Cut by the gem star, razor tight, try to avoid that  
Get this money up, live right, then it's put right  
Anybody standin in the Mobb way, the hard way  
To get his ? feet and the extra ? never lose sleep  
Never roll less than two deep  
Cause we mobb deep roll silent on this hard street  
Talk the ? only eat dog meat we was stompin on  
Have your mind baffled like an unknown phenomenon  
Chop shit up like it's time for some ?

[Havoc:]

And all you bitches that you hittin' we done ran through that  
Plus ? that's why the king's stand will crack

[Big Noyd:]

I die from the causes  
Dive in these streets of New York kid  
I'm dyin to find who the informer is  
You know the fam strictly biz  
So what the deal is dude  
Think you got a little confused  
Comin out of QB not DC  
Any problemo then see me  
Bring it to the T-O-P  
Rapper Noyd baby comin at ya  
Holdin it down gettin around  
Constantly comin at ya  
Right back at ya with thug shit  
Sit back relax you'll love this  
Slim Jim, brown skin and rugged  
Timb's unfastened pants saggin fuck it  
We can do it however you want it  
Even E&J or either blunted  
Catch me sober  
Peel a heat out of the holster and mini rover  
It's the new Noyd order  
I slaughter with Havoc and P  
Funk Flex Final Chapter Volume 3 nigga

[Funkmaste Flex shout outs]

[Prodigy:]

Meditate to this  
Celbrate my shit  
Here's a toast to the most loved rap cage niggas  
Entertain the thought  
Of the grain being crossed  
And the pain is brought, cuz in vain you talked  
This be the rapture they spoke of in Revelations  
Reveal the truth to the nations, it's only basic  
Public relations so real you could taste it  
Bitter to the mouth of those that hate this shit

[Calico:]

Face off, Jake's tryin to slap me in bracelets

My rap papers is so major  
Base a wager that Timax won't pull out first  
Calico's verse fire, can I disperse  
Max like ? sax and A-blac ?  
Dun burn that, put it all in they ear don't hold back  
In the Ac with the rest of my type, only my kind  
Niggaz that'll take you to war, you outta line

[Prodigy:]

You crossed the fine space between love and hatred  
Entertwined with the rest of my elite clique  
Countermoves get plenty steps ahead of you  
Men'll do all type of shit just to prove  
They militant but get knocked the fuck out the box quick  
They must have forgot how the mobb drop jewels and take spots  
Y'all dudes don't deserve to eat  
Mic check nigga, drop it like it's hot and bleed