

Raekwon, Heart To Heart

Fuck that shit Raekwon

Do that shit

Fuck them niggas...

Whats up playboy

Nigga, you doing you're thing

Nigga, go ahead

Chorus: [Raekwon]

Yeah, them fake duels

Any real niggas baby make moves

Pay dues, bitches who relate rock shoes yo

Damn, them niggas stay frontin

Try to hollywood eyes the realness

But ain't sayin nothin

[Raekwon]

Yo, bagel material, contact Merial kid

She sling cell weight, bust gun material

Fast like splash and rice, stash you're wife

Curry, chicken, and bitches crime on my right

I'm marvelous extra large

Threw y'all faggot niggas in the game

and now y'all niggas ain't feelin ours

Love is a message from my family

Cream Team Incorporated, Wu-Tang Clan is what you plan to be

Oh yeah, ladies in here, say yeah

Do it like yeah, starvin niggas fake rocks in they ears

Black down hat with the beak up, unique what

You need to stop wilin, the fam won't speak up

Toast, the most official niggas on post

Yellin out "how ya nigga Ghost," rich he supposed

Now I'm just talkin this one

Don't make me diss one paw

Its all about enterprisin and get rich son

Steal a nigga yo, collect currency yo

Could lock a bank up, IRS can suck dick straight up

Had dosche, oil of olay, play nigga lay

??? a cheap shit, crush them niggas like clay

Van Damn hammers, 2000 Jaguar, cameras

The little shit, seeing what you're plan was

Made y'all niggas go platinum

I made y'all niggas flow happen

Lets battle for cash captain

Remember, the cold giant on the set

Lyin on you're dick, play for real take it care of'ya ex

Thats right I'm hungry, this go out to y'all alumni

Faggot niggas dead wrong

Yeah, I'm player hatin, waitin

The culture of this nation

You lay Bay Boy since '88, stop leanin on me

Turnin iceberg money into laundry

Been taught a whole country

This technician bash opponents

Flow is llike Ronin, the movie

My gun blew your store up

Allah you our god, translating peace to the god

Lewis Rich slash signatures on the credit card

Me, Bird, Binkie, Santana, bad with the hammer

My dun power through a hundred grand up

Words from the Martin Luther King version

We burn versus then send 'em out Fed Ex, fast service

Chorus

[Reakwon]

The tailor made king of New York

Designer walk, Prince of Wales

Hundred sales stock broke and hotels

Playa hyply, them niggas dislikin me
Challenge my style politely, thats like fightin whitey
Here we go again lord, climb aboard
Stevie Wonder award
>From here to UK, movin on your broad
Speak through Ninex, go ahead and rhyme next dun
Runnin up on nine vets, minds rep, we run your projects
All greenery on, see on lights, movin like Deion
The eagle on plus scream on all y'all bitches
The Blair Witch rich nigga vision, comprehension
Listen, its called slang optimism
Connect dots, niggas is large you can't see us
Y'all select cops, screamin niggas bars on your drops yo
Damn, what the world became of
A nigga buy a chain and he think he a thug
Here drink a slug (*ppppssshhhh*)
Major niggas call it, y'all niggas is like a bar
I'm the war wick paw, straight up assorted
Yo, just a bark from the tree of life
Niggas ain't eatin right
Give 'em a taste and let 'em see the light
Chorus: Repeat x3
[Raekwon]
...Ain't sayin nothin