

Raekwon The Chef, Live From New York

Li-li-live from New York (2x)
Is you watchin
Whats on my motherf**kin neck nigga
Li-li-live from New York (2x)
Live from New York

Yo Yo
All white bolon
The allie pulled on
Kept his fade low
Rocked swade in the snow
Blue Tahoe
A wizard on the keyboard
Eyes look bloodshot lord
Nevermind that
Claim the award
In the system we just missed'em
Came through bangin nuthin but Wu
The crowd blitzed'em
Much love
Autograph
Carryin the champagne glasses
Crazy asses
Niggas on his neck like ski masks
Chill step on me
Axe slash through a little fifty
And crash
I wanna drink knew shed pocket the cash
Buck Samonite hype nigga
Iron Man blowin the mic
You motherf**ken right
Live highlight then I seen him
Nigga was raw, stepped in
Bitches flexin' next to him
Bad Mexicans
What up showin' you love
You got a real style
Where you from
The Ow
Thats Staten Isle love no doubt
Oh God he had a take bout a hundred
Some strange nigga thought he had arranged
God gone blunted
Pay attention its cinch like sacks and macks
He did the knowledge
Ran to the bar and grabbed stacks
Now the whole parties bubblin'
Niggas got love his bug
He had on one glove
Rollin' up drugs
Him and his Vikings ran through
Stopped played the back
Then they walked through
Live from New York
When niggas hug you

Chorus: 2x
Gettin money and laced up
Live from New York
Gettin' reefer to blaze up
Live from New York
Gettin' Niggas to dance
Aiyyo and throw both hands up
Wont pull their pants up

Live from New York

Yo Yo

Madonna money in our pocket

Boating in a rocket

Bout to blast off

We charged like a socket

Whips be cleaner than a f**k

Jewels basically struck

Strait up Brolox style

Layin in the cut

Bottles strictly done

Ring the alarm

Rollie on the arm

Arms crossed two sneakers on

Fly shit

Nikes the majority

NYC state of mind

And we talk with authority

5 borrows is sterile

Still out of town playin mellow

I thought I seen Shalon swade yelow

Rippin' it

New six flippin' it

Shorty is drip dippin' in it

When she sit through dick in it

Came to conclusions

Whats the solution when your losin'

Respect mine

Now from the foul line

Streets is a part of us

Teaching the seeds through the heart of us

Some get locked thats a scar on us

Chorus: 3x