

Raekwon The Chef, My Favorite Dred

[Song starts with conversation]

Yo

Come here you oven head

Yo what's the word

Dred upstairs

Passing all packs escorted from Kinetta ear

Yo the nigga's name unknown

Kingston, had it sown

Never rocked the combs

His wig was big

Rob robs on the side , little lucky charm

Dred with jars , flooded graveyard

Brown clarks on

Playin feds in the shark bar (la la you ? ? star)

With another dred named Gov

Both diamond jimmed out

Rockin rentals , spittin phlegm out

Sucked his teeth , two fingers pointin down

What up bonna , passing marijuana to Tanya

CEO of Benny-Hanna , He f**ked , sent her to Ghana

He's Benz nigga , rocked shorts , beige Tims nigga he real

Took us to Switzerland , dressed us all ill

Smoking ganja , rocked Anacondas , on next border Elantra

Sent it to his mama

Now that's a major move , the nigga love family

wouldn't hand me no drugs , showed me his jammi

Bulldog Stanley

Flexin on kinal , sit down , do it Chinese style

On graduation day he threw me a towel

He came through , heavy like f**k , suit flammable

Ill pair of gators he copped in Beirut

Had his man wit him , just stare , don't stand wit him

If assassination strike , he gotta make plans wit him

Roll a joint , keep him on point ?Don Troing poing coin?

Freaked it , members like that I wanna join

The next day I heard he got knocked , f**ked me all up

We felt it on the block , let the seeds rock

Peep what the nigga got rocked for

Smuggling dust in Rushmore , four more he went to war for

Moral of the storo ,conspiracy smacked mortals

I'm outta here showin love like Zorro