

Raekwon, Treez

[Intro: Raekwon]

Word up, yo call up the jet, call up the dred, man

Word up, man...

"Smoking" "Drinking" [x2]

[Raekwon:]

Aiyo, soon as he hit the door, he seen me, I'm playin' the floor

Backward packs, Dutches by the drawer

Didn't want the nigga to grab me, yo

He threw my skirt up, my Glad bag, he touchin' my seeds

Goodness calm down, chump, you ain't the largest nigga

Holdin' that match pack, I still broke 'em off and my back was killin' me

Yeah, this nigga try'nna pose, frontin' with Loretta

In the crib with some hoes, yo...

He bought to fuck both of them yo, call Kush and 'em up

Purple Haze just got rolled on, why the fuck my niggaz know nothin'

Matter fact, I heard Thai Stick got stuck, they blew Black Gold on 'em

Plus your son's spoiling my days, yeah

The nigga robbin' everybody, him and Keith, them niggaz crazy, yeah

He just came home, he out in Ghana, packagin' shit

They ride inside of Ice Cream cones

Look at Northern, that nigga hazed out

He and some wack nigga Air Force, lame nigga, he ain't bathed

And got the nerve, yo, to look like Grady, God

They threw the brown paper bag on his face, and Jail went crazy

Blamin' 'em, yo he was gettin' tortured

He had white niggaz pissin' and shit, he left sores on 'em

Wow, what up with Maui, Maui chillin'

He in the fed joint, cousin got knocked, I heard he got millions

Tourin' with Yukon Gold, yo, they out in Europe

With the new accent, that shit is grown

Northern got his Lights sprayed out

He out in Texas, with some ugly ass African niggaz, they blew his pipes out

[Chorus x3: Raekwon]

Weed, niggaz fiend for me, smokin' my leaves

I'm like weed, can't stand niggaz touchin' my seeds

I'm like weed, keep sellin' me to crooks and thieves

I'm like weed, all the young niggaz callin' me trees

"Smoking" "Drinking" [x2]

[Raekwon:]

Went in the stash, grabbed Hash and 'em

He had a forty pound nigga named Brown, they poured gas on him

Yeah, yo, the crib got raided, God, Challish was there

He got tangled up, caught him and beared

Yo, under the pillow, White Widow, yo

She went to crack school, never came back, I heard she look old

Her and Sesamia, God, two twin crack monkeys, pa

Sleepin' in quesadias, Blueberry rollin' 'em

She crashed the "Purple" whip, Passion had it

They up in In' niggaz crib, all dusted, niggaz butt ass

Acapulco Gold 'Dro, chillin', him and Satib'

Out in Geneva, in Cherry Gold's benzos

Corner Bud, he a real gangsta

Him and Skunk got drunk, they murdered a man with one lung

Now they on the run, yo, Con Bud, nigga got bodied

Had Jamaican niggaz, yellin', "He robbed me!", yo

Look at all of 'em, Yard Weed and 'em

Bloods geesin' 'em, now he can't sell, he livin' with Trees

Afghani' bugged out, some Israel niggaz rushed 'em

Kidnapped his little sister Pine Green

Word, it got deeper, word, they chopped Reefer

Caught 'em in the sock of some young nigga, they meat cleaved 'em

Yo, I got to blow, I'm embarrassed

They threw Crystal Palace kid off the roof, with T.H.C.'s madness

[Chorus x3]

Weed [x4]