

# Raekwon, Yae Yo (Remix)

[Snippet from Scarface #1]  
Hey, fuck you, man!  
Who put this thing together?  
Me!  
That's who  
Who do I trust?  
Me!

[Raekwon]  
Nah this what I'ma do  
I'ma get on the phone one time

[Chorus 1]  
Yae yo, yae yo, cop that yae yo  
Gotta be thuggin, thuggin

Verse 1: Raekwon the Chef

Yo, ayyo, why this shit ain't cooking up right?  
Papi told me this is solid white  
Fuck it wrap it up take it back up  
Still in all it's a play out  
Tired of spending money  
Might get them niggas laid out  
Yo, yo Fernando sent me, yo  
Stop acting hostile, yo  
And yo don't point that shit at me  
Bad enough I gotta come in the crib  
Wid spanish niggas using languages and shit  
I'm feeling like a dick  
Left the crib wit my hand brolic  
This is some bullshit  
Might get knocked take the wrist coward  
Yo, Fernando what happened?  
Shit cooking up backwards  
Light up a Backwood  
Don't make me backtrack  
Blew it dime it, the yae yo lay low  
Saying in my mind  
Fuck that papi gotta pay off  
Cash rules the Power-Wu chant it  
Yo Louis this ain't our product  
This is Carlos family  
Oh y'all wanna play me like a smoker  
Coming out my ice choker  
My man in the back, looking colder  
Papi yo why y'all wanna jucks me  
Yo listen B we got the best clientele since '83  
Fuck it, pull out the pot let's cook it  
Light the stove up  
Julie go to the store get some flour  
Sat back burnin a big dutch  
With the crisp 18 shot glock, stashed in my nuts  
Poured it in the Pyrex sizzling  
Now it start drizzling  
Rainy day murder, black won't miss him  
Still I'm yelling this shit is business  
But they still ain't gon' violate  
What I stand for wid these drizzers  
He took it off the stove run the water  
Trying to work me, yo  
Knew I shouldn'ta hit the nigga's daughter  
He mighta showed more love  
Than went in the freezer

And broke the ice down, pour it in  
We both looking at it on the twirl around particles grew  
Fly Khaluas is mad sliding Coronas through  
Feeling like Castro's cousin  
Gave them niggas all of my life  
All of my paper all my judgement  
It droppa only like an ounce worth  
Should I just come out my shirt  
Go berserk and let the Macks burst  
Skate off body in the Bronx  
Same shit Gotti was on  
Shallah, they gonna get your's play it calm  
Seventeen five was the total plus the five,  
Hundred for the cab driver that was rolling  
Yo, he blank rubbed his nose like a Nazi  
Jocked me, glock meets cock  
Ready to light up shop, watch me  
Standin by the 'fridgerator then caught the gleam  
From his eye, and he watch a nigga ride for the rent  
He looked up, recognized real  
Oh Papi, yo, pardon me  
Your glass spilled all over the floor  
Guess that's real, we both shakin hands  
Holdin guns, gave me back, all my ones  
We did that shit political, it's all done  
Last word, we bout to vanish  
Cognio, you woulda bust, right?  
Don't Puerto Ricans speak Spanish?

[Chorus 2]

Yaaaae yooooo  
Cop that yae yo  
Yae yo  
Bap do dap do da da yae yo  
Cop that yae yo  
Yaaaae yooooo

[Snippet from Scarface #2]  
Say hello to my little friend!

Verse 2: Cormega

Yo, lay back like a fat Buddha  
Holdin my pearl handle mover in a Land Cruiser  
Rims shine like day time, in Bermuda  
I write rhymes smoother than niggas  
Who be frontin like, half a key movers  
I have to be financially set  
New Lex in front of my duplex  
My shine, drippin wet  
New nines in case your crew flex  
My brown eyes leavin your boo stressed  
So bad you had to get a new red vest  
Cause I collects tax  
My advice is to accept that  
Step back, blast, don't even wet that  
Yo, it's mandatory  
I'm self explanatory  
Don't front on me shorty  
Young Scarface, for real  
I wanna die blastin  
Fuck stashin  
My next 50 G's I'm buyin me a fire wagon  
Thugged out, leather interior  
Meg is superior  
My art of war dented your area

My mug shot praised in jail cells and drug spots  
My razor, touch faces and carve rocks  
Corrupt cop cases  
Had me on semi-vacations  
It's day dreams, lay down way schemes  
For niggas who get payed and takes cream  
Drugs supplier, thugs admire  
Ghetto dun-dun gunfire  
Keep my nine higher  
The drama equilizor  
I speak the mind-a, Keyser  
Soze, no survivors

[Snippet from Scarface #3]  
Say goodnight to da bad guy

[Snippet from Scarface #4]  
Go ahead, I take your fuckin bullets!  
You think you can get me with bullets?!  
Go ahead, I take your fuckin bullets, go ahead!  
\*Shotgun blast\* Aaauaaagh!  
\*Splashing of water\*