

Raekwon f/ Boy Big "Fish & Chips"

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[Raekwon] Dare one of ya'll niggas get out of line,
I'mma finalize Ziplock your face, plus do the time See
my niggas, cook square denny's, we the tea sippers
Need liquors, off the hook, yo, we them niggas [Chorus
2X: Boy Big] We on the block, man, we keep 'em
cocked, man And what's going on right here, ya'll can't
stop, man You'll get popped, man, you better believe
that, Where's the weed at? [Raekwon] Aiyo, caught me
by the bodega, I flossy, saucy In viesel jeans, pockets
had the measles, gleen costly A hundred on the wrist,
glist Rothstein Glad to meet you, his boo said I eat you,
just a portion of me Leather plush, burberry sweater
with the furry gloves With the trims on, the grin on
Looking mad hungry, but my beard chunky What's
happening, you black? No question, what you offering
me? Seventeen five a banana, grab a chair Rapping
like we at the Copacabana, niggas scared The shorty
working the arms, the sister's like two big magic wands
She shook her ass in the magic thongs She recognizing
I'm no average don She seeing me posing, extra live
with my karats on Stop, tilt the glass on 'em Half past a
mill, was worth like a half a mill in cash, on [Chorus 2X]

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