

Raekwon f/ Ghostface Killah "Penitentiary"

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[Intro: Raekwon (Ghostface Killah)] Come here, pussy, prosthetic hard ass nigga Yo, where them Levi's that I left on ya bunk, nigga? Don't stand on the side of this bunk no more, man, for real You see them Rae and Ghost flicks over there, nigga? Don't touch them shits, nigga Word up, I'ma break both chains on ya ass, nigga (Aiyo, Bundy, make sure you crack cell number five, fifteen minutes early) {Bundy: Yeah, yo, I got you, you want some of these donuts?} (Nah, I'm good, just make sure you handle my man right, one.) [Raekwon] (Ghostface Killah) We up at three mart, blowing, little dust to lift the branch up The watch she had was Bulgari, golden, Spanish kid let him hold it He said he hit him with three cartons of menthol, the kid let him roll with it (The face had snow in it, the bass in his voice Now he's acting like he ain't rich and po' in it) Crock pots are steaming, Jasmine rice and Jack Mack With cornflake batter, it's cold in here 10:45 we lock in, pull out the headphones, jump in the bunk (The tunes is knocking) Knowing all my goons is clocking Two C.O.'s is on the cat walk (Yo, Spoons, what's popping?) Yo, it ain't nothing, baby, you cool? Yeah, I'm getting that rest, you know that G.E.D. shit with the school? (True, guess that's what it do But on the low I got two big gem stars I'm sliding to you Matter of fact they gon' hide in ya food All you do is push the grits out the way, then you get up and move Go to sleep, nigga, go 'head and rest, I'ma finish my count I'ma set you out, later my dude, one) [Chorus: Raekwon] Mop wringer magic, mess hall murder's the best Come through the yard, getting fed lead burgers Testing anything with bling Fresh sneakers, we the best teachers True, watch me move in the cling [Raekwon] (Ghostface Killah) Six A.M., the cells unlock Horn the child, I'm half sleep, yo, hearing the pots I see the same ice grills, bum niggaz talking to me With coal in they eye, I can't finish my meal (Under the grits, two pieces of steel) Then Spoon had left, we got guns though, we trying to chill Big Will walked in, him and Seville (With blood in they eyes, early bird like they ready to kill) [Chorus 2X]

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