

Raekwon f/ Ill Bill

"Enemy"

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[Ill Bill] A general can never live with the shame of defeat Play the position the same way in the street, labeled a creep Raised in the ways of the deep thinkers at the same time I learned the most valuable things from an uncle leaving syringes stuck in his veins Heroin dreams, cocaine wishes Seen a dope fiend suck a dog's dick for a fix and It's twisted and sick on this immaculate planet on which we live That's why I keep a black bag of ammonia by my side ever since Hollow tip shells, one in the chamber Sign my name in blood, smudgen the paper Too many crab motherfuckers and haters Looking at me like I fucked their moms Till they wind up hog tied in the trunks of their cars It ain't no sunshine, I can smell the jealousy and envy You're thinking my glass is half full, I'm thinking it's half empty I think above the law, surpass insanity Smear your blood on the wall like the Manson family Wtahc your mouth you don't know me homie Ill Bill, inappropriate like holding a baby, smoking a bogie Blow your brains out, leave you with an empty head Cuz I'm a muthafucking villain like MC Ren [Chorus 2X: Ill Bill] I live the same life you lead, breathe the same air you breathe We similar, but no, you my enemy Bang the fuck out in the street, hold the block down with heat We similar, but no, you my enemy [Raekwon] From every valley all the way to the valley is where allies live With 40 Calies, winging drugs, selling Denalies Where coke comes in big ol trucks, Dickies, white tees Authentic Chucks, stash it in the boards for the cause Alot of rap killers is lurking, base heads chirping All these police workers got they hats backwards, and black hoods Guard it like the Pope up in Rome Slight cough, rhyiming through foam, pajama sets, talking to Tone I live through my family, civilians and loved ones Take drugs and slay for my paper Working under some fakers I recognize the power of loyalty, come for the wants and needs Everything else black, self explanatory Take it back to Timexes and Outies Push it through 1-39th, seeing Spanish, Jesus and Ralphie You know who we came, it's holding besides breaded was lead Go head, search us, guns is by the shoulders You

counting every one in back of the store Different
whores will jump out, different walls smelling like cum
Nowadays niggas know hustling Yeah, go head, tell it
wrong and get jinxed by the FBI Word to every
kingpin's wish Move humble and hard, play the right
men, slay the right bitch Through the mix of concurrent
drama We honor niggas that died, got trapped up and
fell behind karma This real nigga lecture his destiny
Play the perfect hand of perfection, everything's a
blessing at heart I sat back like the giant from start,
play number two position learn to listen, gamble
insmarts Now we pushing from town to town Realizing
credit's the shit, but can't trust no niggas around I try to
establish life on my own, blaze a hundred bones And
think, I'm painting by the second, it's on Yo, call the
flag of a Muslim son, who base his life on guns and
murder Free business, handling chumps Now alot of
niggas is gone, sleeping on the Rican on the catwalk
Hump on his leg, back on his own A wise man set up for
failure [Interlude: Raekwon] Yo, yo, yo, untie him man
[Chorus 2X]

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