

## **Supernatural f/ Raekwon**

### **"Black Opera"**

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[Raekwon] Ayo seven and a half ounces of brain cells,  
brain well Frames, fiery flame, the smoke great well  
Bounce, the blacky black khaki shit By Supernat, you  
know the deal cousin, come through your town Snatch  
me, Muggs shit, thug shit, grenades that strap to they  
chest Dukes Of Hazzards be jumping over the rest Yep  
the beats bang, we slangin trees lit, leaves lit Other  
than that we don't need shit, you eat shit bitch  
[Supernatural] The spit boxer, the hip-hopper This  
shit's cinematic to me like a black opera I never smoke  
back woods if they not groomed proper Me and Rae  
dropping bombs from the helicopter The rap scientist,  
with skills that are truly legendary Chef cooking up  
some shit, teaching me the culinary Crazy, colorful,  
supernice with vocabulary I'm getting this paper now by  
any means neccessary [Chorus 2X: Raekwon] I got  
bars, you got bars Put us together right now you'll get  
sixteen bars Standing behind me is sixteen guards  
Bruised, battered and scarred, but their styles are odd  
[Raekwon] Ayo lace something, spray something down  
for my nephew This what Lex do, a hot pot of grits in  
his left booth Fast speed and shit whole clothes, we  
ain't gotta beat em His head gon pop, hus eyes filled  
with semen [Supernatural] The spit fighter, the rap  
scanner I smoke the Incredible Hulk, they call it Bruce  
Banner The style ultra, but they say the flow gamma  
I'm catching a body and then jetting off to Indiana  
[Raekwon] Ayo Brooklyn, Shaolin Shorty lookin at me,  
flashing with her style on It's nothing my mami she let  
me whistle thousands And gave me a vision to write  
about a ?child on? Fouls is long, album strong A  
hundred thousand dons come through when ?isles?  
get on Trials is on, them cowards is on Who got the  
power cat? Me and Supernat, what's the problem pa?  
You're wack [Supernatural] If I got problems then I'm  
calling the squad I got more on the phone then I  
started calling the God Said "Don't worry Supernat, we  
gon do our thang" I'm a let this bang like I was Dr.  
Strange Half of these cats nowadays is crooks Playing  
characters inside life like comic books See I spits the  
rhyme son all day They call him Lex Diamonds, I'm

building with the God ?call braid? When I think, I  
connect like a Cuban Link Half of these cats is wack,  
and they whole style extinct Yeah, and when I shoot, I  
go straight for the heart Touching you in the mental  
with the verbal darts [Chorus 2X] [Outro: Raekwon]  
Stolen down man, this ill ass fucking beat right here  
man Ayo Muggs, good looking out, see what I want,  
one Hold your fort nigga, you know how it go Word up,  
ayo Shane, whattup nigga Keep it official, know what  
I'm saying? Word up, the Clan nigga, Shallah Raekwon,  
Louis Rich Supernat, hold it down, word up, niggas  
know about the kid Word up, hold it down, the fort  
nigga you know what I'm saying (fades out)

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