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Ayumi Hamasaki "Doe Or Die 12"

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(Raekwon)

This veteran's charge, soon to have a whiley garage Yea, demand the land, I want a jet black discovery recovery, big time

See when you, when you start fuking wit my shit like that

You're taking on a natural high see what I'm saying Shit is natural (yea no doubt) shit is like baking a cake Know what I mean, like squeezing a hand joint (word up design, designing)

Know what I'm saying, Doe or Die style kid, the remix

(Both)

Yo, yo I roll wit brothers who puff dust lust plus A + conniving cash you can't trust Yo, these avalanche rock throwers, granola holders Style is steady ready like a military soldier Wu Killa Bee plus Sosa, AZ Two SC's, Doe or die style, let's see Yo, the track's banging like an armaretta shake son Take some, 50 on whatever we make son

(Raekwon)

Yo now let me show you how my whole team operate Cooperate, tie you up, drop you on the Tri-state What up, my whole style is camoflage The veteran's charge, bagging all these shorties up in sport cars

When we react, it's like Mafia, keep jims rocking ya Czechoslovakia, Khadafi the diamonds What soulsa La costra da nostra Snap a flick of this Chef, double exposure

(AZ)

Who's the wickedest, street officialist, Guess, Gortex
Lex is the crispiest, ice the vidiculous
Peep and look, the unexplainable'll keep ya shook
High illism, the realism got you hooked
So let's lay law cause only fat cats play raw
Let this ?a pour? 'cause taking his paper's all I claim for
The resurrection 86 cartel connection

Raid your section, el's twist to a perfection

(Raekwon)

Primetime, genuine, shine, Lex seat recline Yo, Vine, he ran up on me wit a nine, he's mine I won't play, Gamma ray spray Rae, he tried to pray He threw a grand away, yo, I plan a day to drive his land away

Doe or die, right, light up the time my ?feet? was gear high

Showing love to niggaz on the inside

(AZ)

Black supreme, high king, mine shine like high beams We be that Don ?queen? seems you take time in a hygiene

My line ?queen?, Italian gator, boast made of fiend Check the Firm team, names internationally reign Triple X large, duplex wit a garage Gold Express Cards plus enuff sex to bless the Gods So let's play, catch me in a Motown Cafe Cap on half way, sipping OJ and ?cram on lye? Doe or die way, ?corosea?

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