

Doom

"Yessir! - Raekwon"

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Yessir, this what I wanna hear my nigga, yeah, yeah,
yeah
You don't even know that's the official word up in the
town
You heard? Ha ha ha
Get that swing, yessir, get it in, man
That's the official shit, kid, hmm
Word up, we gon' take it back to the big park an' shit
Yeah, when niggaz was rhymin' hard and comin' crazy
Electrifyin' and vivid, yo
I'm like a rabbi, fresh new mag and I'm mad high
Stolen black Jag, I brag fly, yeah
Yo a project thug, political gangster, starvin' links
The huge Jews want the crib when the God dies
I'm deadly, metaphors will dog you while I'm in the
Forbes
First 500 niggaz who raw live
Yo B, the nigga Shallah, he low key
But he O.G., half of his niggaz gone or in hidin'
Federados'll sneak, police, holdin' my old piece
Heard the young policeman died
58 carats of glass, the Aston
Blueberry black where I keep my ices and knives at
One of the force rawest, yo, we're British aware
Who get money shoot dice in his fortress
Mock necks and stragglers, eight ball jackets the
hagglers
Of the rap game, post up surprise
I want that spot, coolin' with the super villain team
All you other playboys is twats
Niggaz be down for the murder game
Run in the church, grab the rifle, put one in a nigga
frame
I'm thirsty, hungry like a Somalian
Polly with them niggaz with the waves in they dome like
tsunami
All we do is get fresh and fuck ma
Probably yo' baby ma gave me head in Barney's while I
calmly
And I got giants in armies
While we rock mean colored clothes and don divas
Yeah, Chef back, some call him Louis Smith

Slash Lex Diamond and his chick sell crack
We rep bananas, beat this, legend of Stan Smith
700 dollar jeans, keepin' your man distance
Yeah son, gimme your ear, son
Yo, yo, yo, yo, yo, get the fuck away from the ropes,
man
Doom, the warning signal again
Somebody approaches
What matter of creatures are these?
There they are again, fire
A gunshot from inside the house, forces a change of
plans
A straightforward entry, has turned into what appears
to be
A barricaded standoff
Police Department, come to the front door
Anything you say, cracker
As the funky beat continues

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