Ghostface Killah "Three Bricks"

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(feat. Notorious B.I.G., Raekwon)

[27 seconds of street noise to open the song then dialogue]
We run the city

[Notorious B.I.G.]

Today's agenda, got the suitcase up in the Sentra Go to room 112, tell 'em Blanco sent ya Feel the strangest, if no money exchanges I got these kids in Ranges, to leave them niggaz brainless

All they tote is stainless, you just remain as calm as possible, make the deal go through If not, here's 12 shots, we know how you do Please make yo' killings clean, slugs up in between they eyes, like "True Lies," kill 'em and flee the scene Just bring back the coke or the cream Or else, your life is on the shelf, we mean this Frank Them cats we fuckin with put bombs in your mom's gas tank

Let's get this money baby, they shady, we get shady
Dress up like ladies and burn 'em with dirty 380's
Then they come to kill our babies, that's all out
I got gats that blow the wall out, clear the mall out
Fuck the fallout, word to Stretch I bet they pussy
The seven digits push me, fuckin real, here's the deal
I got a hundred bricks, fourteen-five apiece (uh-huh)
Enough to cop a six; buy the house on the beach (uh-huh)

Supply the peeps with Jeeps, brick apiece, capiche?
Everybody gettin cream no one considered them leech
Think about it now that's damn near one-point-five
I kill 'em all I'll be set for life, Frank pay attention
These motherfuckers is henchmen, renegades
If you die they still get paid, extra probably
Fuck a robbery, I'm the boss
Promise you won't rob 'em, I promise
But of course you know I had my fingers crossed

[Chorus: Raekwon]

Niggaz got to die, if I go they got to go

Niggaz got to die, let a hundred shots float Niggaz got to die, cause it's all up in the scrolls Catch a body on the bridge, three bricks, live kid ... if I go they got to go

Niggaz got to die, let a hundred shots float Niggaz got to die, cause it's all up in the scrolls Catch a body on the bridge, three bricks, live kid [Raekwon]

We up in the lab, two Spanish, one Arab lady Layin on the bed, lookin like a drag Had the pillow cuffed, lookin at me and Frank, her grill was rough

Who would ever think she'd rather do us up
But that's the business, back to the sitch
on these Puerto Rican kids with pistols
Doin sign language is twitchin noses
Ask 'em where the money at, yo where the coke at
papi?

We can do this all day, yo y'all both whack They pulled out, one of my dunn soldiers was wombed out

They snuck up on him, put the tool up in his mouth Walked them up in crib, big move, but they grabbed the kid

Had the shotty on my beehive, my wig And yo they took me to the bathroom, started up the chainsaw yo

You gon' talk or see your brains on the floor That's when 6 to 7 masked men, came in blastin yo All I heard was Frank Lexi get the raw

[Chorus]

[Ghostface Killah]

Bleed just like us, believe my pipe bust If he holdin the right amount of cheese I might rush the spot

Up early in the mornin, kick the door in, wave the 4 an' (fuck) the brawlin, cause Tony for the stallin And all I see is \$ signs, here's the bottom line either Give up the product or get shot up with a brolic 9 Invest figures to address (niggaz)

Workin out, all I curl is my index finger
Got a safe that hold more notes than Cortex singers
My work is move trays, serve 'em up like gourmet dinners

When it comes to cuttin that (coke), who got the best trimmers

Edward Scissorhands them grams, (niggaz) respect winners

I got them big spenders comin through, hourly

Competition, we knock 'em out the box, powerfully Still drop a ill verse, on the D.I., me You might be gone, but the legacy is B.I.G., nigga Uh-huh

[Raekwon]
Yo I think they tryin to do somethin man
I don't know what it is but we gon' go in there handle
this business man
Straight up, y'knahmean?
It's goin down...
Let's go handle this man...

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