

Dan Hartman

"The Watch"

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* cut from "Bulletproof Wallets" due to uncleared samples

[singer]

Tony for mayor.. (x4)

[Ghostface Killah]

Catch me in a crisp blue six, deep dish
Jaws is Cris', valor stopped at the wrist
Watches involved, talk to me Trick Daddy
I liked the way you tilt ya hat up in that Caddy
Son, can't believe you the most slept on
Took a break since the Cuban, niggas lookin' like you
just repped wrong
You done slipped down a bid, got caught with the
hammer
Steal banners, medical examiners, clocked live
hammers
For real, you a live nigga, rock the five in ya slippers
like them other five guys in ya picture
Come on, watch, I'm the star of the show, so blow dem
Mothafucka, you ain't blew in three years
Son of a bitch, that's why I rock the big shit
Don't forget who you is, nigga, you my little shit
I will crush you to pieces, stop ya heart from tickin'
And you mad cuz you a older clock, couple rocks
missin'
And my writin', the band, you can say it's ice flight-nin'
You don't like him, do you? You wanna fight him
In fact, I should've put you back, relaxed on the stones
And copped ya two-thousand leather shit, snow cones
A bowl of milk almost killed you, ah, you almost
drowned in pops
I brought another box, I'ma keep it real with you
And I'ma murder you if ya bitch-ass get on my nerves
again

[Raekwon (Ghostface Killah)]

Yo, Ghost, you'se a funny nigga
Turn on the radio, all you hear is X and Jigga
Haha, you vexed, nigga?

No airplay (bet my gat spray) Yeah, that's hearsay
You spray hairspray and up North, nigga, you ain't
gettin' jailplay
(How you know?) Yo, it's obvious, Clan's day

[Ghostface Killah]

Hold on, let me park my shit, let me find out this nigga
barkin' and shit

I'm a Don of this shit, and you know that shit I wrote
with Golden Arms is a hit

My Wallos show off, go off like an alarm in the six
Drank the yellow and I'm still poppin'

My movie life in the hood is like an ill doctrine

Beat trial with illegal edge, fuck Cochrane

And if it's on I might blow you if I'm boxed in..

{*echoes*}

[Break: Raekwon (Ghostface Killah)]

Yo, yo, yo, what you doin', man?

Yo, man, chill out, man

(Don't even worry)

I'm just fuckin' with you, man

Why you.. (OK) Come on, son

We can't.. don't regard us like that, son

Come on (I'll destroy you)

Come on, man (You pop too much shit)

Come on, man, I'm just tellin' you time

(I ain't a-like that, you know who brought you)

Nigga, I'm just fuckin' with you

(Bye!)

[singer]

Tony for mayor.. {*repeats to fade*}

[Outro: Ghostface Killah (Raekwon)]

Yo, let me tell y'all mothafuckas somethin'

(Shoot one of those niggas, Lord)

We could battle for belts, ice (Type shit)

Whatever the fuck you want to do

Let me tell y'all somethin'

This the Theodore Unit, mothafucka

We takin' the bait of this shit

That's word to my momma, man

(Staten Island, nigga, what, nigga?)

Coke, spoon throwers (Get ya money right)

(Gotta know how real do this)

Slew-footed mothafuckas, I pop all y'all niggas

Y'all niggas is fucked, straight up

We back in here now, mothafuckas

It's the fuckin' Unit, you heard

That's the Theodore Unit

Y'all mothafuckas better recognize
Aight? That's my word
(Yeah, nigga, yeah)

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