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Raekwon "100 Rounds"

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Yo what's up D? Huh? You bought that from tower records? What?s that let me see that bag Get the fuck off get the fuck off it Come here man what the fuck I Like that nigga give me that man You dead on this purple tape nigga you dead on that Fuck outta here

Niggas think I can't sell five million? Ya'll niggas is mad Ya'll must not know the work I put in on this For real that's for real for real Represent flick it up all day nigga Immobilarity Ya'll know my work this category is raw

Aea yo slash your position Verbal mike physician Blow lines like chimes in the kitchen God should vega straight up stomp that fake out What he biting everything, biting his nuts We slang like champions Caught me in the outlet in Hamptons Style it out

Throwin' four thousand out Swimsuit mammal get high Float flammable Drop off in a Benz boat lampable Rear like hittin' a deer Playin Cuban Linx movin' in the chair, he got a ear No question all brolic guerillas stand up Whoever large throw a hand up, throw a grand up

Let's like multiply Conect both sides big shit low rides galide Everybody bump once Yo chef gonna throw ya'll niggas free lunch Hit the L twice need it once Track be yelling like a whore Like a swelling on a sore

Or this rap Magellion on your jaw

I'm a night freak Boating on the weekends, ten a week Flows spray it like clinique Rich unique bitch you weak Contact Reek we callin' up Leek Yo he famous like Ali feet yo Mystikal Rap Larry Davis with a pistol and this you You a student fuckin' with a principal

Rollin' like ten at a time Begin love revolves around a thin line Go against this send mine Lace you chase you down Let a hundred rounds race you Now you went from brolic to a facial

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Yo aea yo, glass tree house Yo fiendin' like fuck in a green house Rush and cut chain cream out blow steam out Rare like Guccis in ears goose bears Skied up lovin' all my Deustch years Coat for broadway Hundred and thirty ninthth all day Got my chick rollin' call her Parle

20th Century Max like jail penitentiary Nikki Barnes gon' lynch me What, fruit flavored Nikes Benz 2000 the hype piece Send half my love out to white peeps Wu-Tang emblem success make a nigga tremble Nine of us stand nine resemble Filling out tax reports look live up in guess shorts

Bitches got love and support Yo leather jacket yellow Leather hat mack it real mellow New York state of mind crime Othello Wild zoo of bitches burrow that's staten Yo we actin' wud up we do that crack thing captain Still camaflouge jackets mad rackets Out yo we cap shit picture that nigga mashin' Rollin' like ten at a time Begin love revolves around a thin line Go against this send mine Lace you chase you down Let a hundred rounds race you Now you went from brolic to a facial

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Yo aea yo, blowin' more reason For a season wud up shortie jaw season Baltimore hall bleeding Take money remember that don't gon' be my son Dripped out in Bahamas all bummy Gain you out patriot Portion of my love mad shit Now we with things the long gray shit

Luke bitches in Barook Cute big fat bitches with Luke Lex you need boots that switches Flights over Iraq ironing my hat out and 'lax Connecting with diplomat cats Harlem hustle connect Iceberg varsity check Rimmin' well ice drool off my dick Abe Lincoln President suites lay eventually

Pinch me I bought head from Monica Lewinsky Arrest that hoodlum strong arm that the white gooden Faggot nigga frontin' knew he wouldn't Flexible impact rhymin' professional We staked out eatin' all side vegetables Prosperity rhymes lines Casians and Asians Let's blaze niggas with the shine

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Yeah word up that's right Y'all be loving my shit Yeah all the real niggas stand up Hey yo hey yo let me speak let me speak Yo, this a new year right here It's the two with the three zeros, here me? It's gonna get technical for real

Let's play the game right It's just a friendly game of baseball Feel me hey yo Santana, yo Bring that suitcase in here kid Let's count that, where it came from? Where it came from? Rollin' like ten at a time Action packed thriller is this

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