

Raekwon

"Baggin' Crack"

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Baggin' Crack

Verse 1

Choppin' like a lumberjack up in the gate
One plate, a rock on the table, movin that flake
Yeah fiends start hittin' my shit
Paranoid, he got the convoy all up in his crib
One nigga sick, fuck it
Let's get this money, got the razor clackin'
In my jean jacket a little scale
Some baggies and a mean ratchet
Now I start baggin' away
Fiends is comin', yo
Took off my shirt, murked that away
How many you want? Like 17
Shits is golden, daddy, play ya part lil' soldier
Better beam, and now we start blazin' the place
Coke all in my skin, eyes is burnin' now I'm wipin' my
face
The shit's good, right? Best in the town
My little Dominican man and them blessed me
Big prices let me wrestle 'em down
Keys is like 20 a joint, for you, gimme 14
Flood 'em wit dimes and give ya niggas joints
Suge Knight the building, take the town over
Then I woke up, there's blood on my left thumb
I bagged over now I start casin' the crib
Basin', 80 a gram kicked off the Playstation
Now the whole lab is mine
First niggas was lyin', mad hundreds start growin' in
line
Yo the shit's love shakes and a dimensional caps
You want sick love, buy like one invincible pack
You get this stuff, you gon' see residuals back
You just a dig-dug, you can't even hit me wit facts
I just bugged on 'em
Played the rug on 'em
2 for 9, you my nigga got love for 'im
He hid it in the pot, said 'Ah yes' and 'This is destined'
Flashback to his culture, he Mexican

You all that, slick politician wit'cha raw rap?
You can sell from anywhere to jail? Nigga fall back
You be stashin' shit all in the mailboxes, all that?
You just as real as them niggas on the callback?

Outro (Raekwon)

Yo son let it loose man
You got a lotta G to juice son
Here go 4 more, man
Word up, man, go wash ya hands, man
Word up man, go pour me some juice or somethin'
Word up man
Come see me though, for real for real...

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