

## Raekwon

### "Big Spender"

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[Intro: sample]

"Hey big spender!"

[Raekwon:]

Yo, let the slugs fly, thug status, still camera shy  
Elevate to get money and still scramble lah  
Get drunk, start wildin', old young niggas with talent  
Gold on me and my ho's look violent  
Live bitches, five sixes, flick it up, flyin' pictures  
More flips now, niggas is dipped different  
Renegades, Escalades, all fly ladies in shades  
Get the best of me, bless me on stage  
Drop your jerseys all year round, I'm here now  
Merlot in a glass, smoke a hundred bad, pop you with a  
pair of pounds  
Toss money, no laws, pop you with a pair of pounds  
Sauce money, no loss, pop you with a pair of pounds  
Own towns, niggas is grown now, we got it sown now  
Jumpin' out the whip, gunnin' a four now  
Yo, extra careful, when we home, now  
It's like a ghost town, the Narc's got the shit sowed  
down, come on

[Chorus: Raekwon]

Spit it for my niggas that's locked up  
Six hundred Benz, kid, rocked up  
Up in the club, close the bar when we popped up  
Got a forty cal' thirty shot glock up  
And I'm warning ya'll shit about to pop off  
Shorties in the club, take ya tops off  
Yo, it's an art to rhyiming  
Ya'll niggas can crush a stone, try crushin' a Diamond

[Raekwon:]

Yo, it' the great adventures of Lex, checks on me Air  
Force vet's  
Yo, supply the whole hood with the wet  
I love money, pa, spend that kid, yeah, it's the 600  
Benz cat  
Rimmed up, bout to bring the brims back  
Terri cloth, Rudolph joints, valor pockets, Mr. G-Off

D or Cavalier robes, we see ya'll  
Cash that'll put 'em order, you little fishes  
Ain't big enough for Icewater, paralyze the right corner  
Staten Island assailant, call Malinari now  
Hand him that, we about to take sons cabinet  
Chef got it genuine style, pink verizen with the great  
logic  
Hands is like the Ali project  
Wolves of Shaolin, we look good hooded up  
One tough challenge, rough 'em up, bring out his raw  
talents  
Money maker, send them to us  
Remember the symbol, the Gods got the paper, now  
you with us, let's go

[Chorus]

[Raekwon:]

Aiyo, speak up, we up, villains in the beat truck  
Unique luck, leafed up, playin' in the suite, feet up  
Come here, boo, just feel it, locked down, niggas can  
hear it  
Blazin' in PJ's, it's time, let the I'll reveal it, yo  
Wall to wall jump off's, fly shorty, live sneakers and  
speakers  
Makin' sure the vibe ain't corny, yo  
Scarface kids, kings only  
Jail heads know me, Chef got it locked, my block  
We got more to rag you with, black, come through, kid  
Park Hill Projects, send him through, mashin' it, step  
No Hollywood, yeah dear, more paper, more acres  
To sell on, we all got it fresh, from raw tapes  
The kid that traveled the world  
All this came from the lobby, I took it to Japan from  
curbs  
Yo, swindlers transformin' to ninjas, injure anything  
Remember all my mans, is when we spendin', we the...

[Chorus]

[Outro: Raekwon]

Ha ha, ha ha, yeah  
Word up, yeah, we back  
It's on, word up...

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