

Raekwon

"Brown Paper Bag Thoughts"

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These niggas man, what's the matter wid these niggas
man?

Nah man I'm puttin this shit up, fuck dat man

Ya'll niggas want me to be a crook again

I know how to do that man don't even play wid me like
that yo

We spit rap and fire brown paper bag

Gat rap go whack and float across the map

Floss that anything yell endorse that

Electric company money honey gin romie

Wrap 'em like a mummy his style bummy

Puffy Johnson Charles Bronson mix fly

Deuce flicks new and improved clicks wu kit

Blood on the barrel of a desert out in the desert

No shade'll live in my square blow the present clue

Red meat shallah want adapt to collect acting like you

Killer on some serial killer you wack duke shirt off

React like I'm bagging up stabbing up what collect

A brick pop shit in the six trunk

Nah nah man, nah man you wanna have that shit again

Why you ain't taking this shit to be something that

It really is man, this you life man

Shoalin and desert storm

This mic man he he acting stupid on me man

What what what?

Moseyin thousand dollar uniform you want

Celine Dion chickenheads yo straight out of Houston

Big ballers wall to wall brawlers die for us

Lie for us, snatch white man money cry for us

Creepin' through the halls on a keyboard

Friendly blessed dress and all Fendi

Voice rock don't offend me intimidation make

Me blow for the station rep for one nation

Ghetto bust like revelation, analyze

Analyze, losin' two wives livin' two lives
Crew rise American cream new guys
Two hundred pies get rich and plan sweet
Rappin' like mines you writing like mines they lines

Grab my dick stay in line we come to whip nines
Hold lot of carrying time and teaching crackers how to
shine
Oh yeah one thing recognize fucking wit the young
keep 'em organized rest in peace, Donny, my soul
cries, what?

I dunn hold it, hold it, hold it, hold it
Natural light up, light up, that's my word
This is this is for clue right here dunn

I'm third rail though half seal and I blow Robert De Niro
dough
Gundelero let the steel blow, here me yo, wild trump
style
Dunns connect three hundred ones while
Floating like a mackerel, that's bad

Most craziest laziest all I seeing blazes
Majorness mechanic wreckor on a beige disc
Payin whether level bank rolls freakin'
Plain clothes lex big six arrange those snotty nose

Pose dark skinned hoes crazy ill fly Jersey exposed
Neck rolls fuck your set flash let those stare the
Lex nose watching vet po posing wit the most fly
Livest Gortex made in Mexico, bring fifteen five
Celine Dion ties two thousand nine bubble eye shit

DJ Clue Killuminati
John Gotti story right here fella
Huh, yeah, word up

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