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# Raekwon "Came Up"

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### (Hook)

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We pop bottles in this bitch to get our name up I come from under the bottom nigga, I came up So many niggas surround me wanna flame somethinÂ' lÂ'm like "cool out, no money in it, changeup" We pop bottles in this bitch to get our name up I come from under the bottom nigga, we came up So many niggas surround me wanna flame somethinÂ' IÂ'm like "cool out, no money in it, changeup"

#### (Verse 1)

Little leather niggas get it,

I come from the back door with 40 lilÂ' live niggas with me

All on mollies, itÂ's nothinÂ', fresh niggas they up Some in the mail room and the club lightinÂ' blunts up Walk through me, jewelry, clothes and silks only Besides gallons of milk with big bills on me True, the jewels is fluorescent They used to light niggas who got all they shines out,

stretch Â'em

Do you in the dark, whatever come out the light

Better be bread or weed or gold tonight

Get the scheme and shoot the shit up, with real niggas in here

They all mine as long as they know the night Yeah thatÂ's the shit I donÂ't like. Shorty gave me dome hype Grab her face mask, donÂ't bite IÂ'm in my mansion in the zone writinÂ' IÂ'm known for throwinÂ' lightninÂ'

I stand alone, yo, one titan!

# (Hook)

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lÂ'm like Â"cool out, no money in it, changeupÂ"

# (Verse 2)

Push the 7 in the rain, come through with seven chains They call me Young Legend out in Maine Known for tiltinÂ' niggas wigs DonÂ't kill the kids for not knowing where real rap remains Treacherous emcess, react like Jack Dempsey Yeah, the Billboard whore, and IÂ'm Pimp C Fly as ever, one level, one rebel Cool out in the Caymans with thugs, crews and gangs Yeah I rap for the merrier, dance my ass off Paper chasinÂ', Captain America Fly high, lavasÂ'll drive by Team of live wires, we catch you outside, we fry liars Yeah, them blow kids live on the gold, kids Never go broke, rather toke, just smoke nigs Killers know to call me the GOAT For murderous rap music that get inside your head is dope

# (Hook)

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