

## **Raekwon**

# **"Dart School"**

Visit "[Dart School](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Don't open that fucking safe, nigga  
Yo, lord, yo, nigga what up?  
All this shit right here, turn that shit down, nigga  
This school is the hardest school, B, what Dart School?  
You know how to get a taste, man, calm down, man

So much colors on my ice, freeze the ghetto man  
Me and my microphone knifed up in the Meadowlands  
Skinny chain on, family, that's thirty grand  
Dirty crown in position, yeah, worthy man

Bezels is like metals, nigga, hold the phantom  
Convertible roof, hard headed, angry amber  
If I'm pitching, giving bricks out to baby Rambo  
I'm on Rodeo with yae yo, fifty baby hammers

The new shits that blow a building up, crazy damage  
If it's priors, I do my own dirt, spray the cameras  
So many soldiers, no soft niggas in the slammers  
We run wild like 'lo gazelles and baby pandas

Small nigga with his gun rum, crazy gamblers  
I'm uptown fronting, the fans know what gave me  
grammars  
So when it's over I'm a fly to my lady mansion  
And get riced up, some Japanese baby salmon

Blowing holes in your Teepee, little wise ass  
We disguised as, some niggas who gon' rob, blast  
Paint thousands of pictures, this my drive, smash  
Guillotines, wolverines, fly assassins

Blowing holes in your Teepee, little wise ass  
We disguised as, some niggas who gon' rob, blast  
Paint thousands of pictures, this my drive, smash  
Guillotines, wolverines, fly assassins

Back and dogging this mic, give me my gwop, homie  
I rhyme for under the stairs niggas who hate phonies  
Keep it funky, I got to, it's kings only  
Timberlands, hard denims, rings only

Rock a big ass gun, when you come from me  
Your president of your country, yelling 'big dummy'  
Chef a fly ass nigga, he cook every Sunday  
He had a beef on the runway, making shit ugly

I had on alligators clarks, camouflage rugby  
Bad bitch from Brazil, who fuck, never suck me  
We was cooling in the Trump section, throwing bubbly  
Got my niggas with the guns out, bowling lovely

When it's on, you gon' remember, ooh, you made him  
hungry  
Top three of the East, nigga, well what, what, B  
Pay for that meal, for real, max comfy  
Or you'll be one of them niggas that say, "Stunt me"

Blowing holes in your Teepee, little wise ass  
We disguised as, some niggas who gon' rob, blast  
Paint thousands of pictures, this my drive, smash  
Guillotines, wolverines, fly assassins

Blowing holes in your Teepee, little wise ass  
We disguised as, some niggas who gon' rob, blast  
Paint thousands of pictures, this my drive, smash  
Guillotines, wolverines, fly assassins

Visit [Raekwon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.