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Raekwon "Fish & Chips"

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[Raekwon:]

Dare one of ya'll niggas get out of line, I'm a finalize Ziplock your face, plus do the time See my niggas, cook square denny's, we the tea sippers

Need liquors, off the hook, yo, we them niggas

[Chorus x2: Boy Big]

We on the block, man, we keep 'em cocked, man And what's going on right here, ya'll can't stop, man You'll get popped, man, you better believe that, Where's the weed at?

[Raekwon:]

Aiyo, caught me by the bodega, I flossy, saucy In viesel jeans, pockets had the measles, gleen costly A hundred on the wrist, glist Rothstein Glad to meet you, his boo said I eat you, just a portion of me

Leather plush, burberry sweater with the furry gloves With the trims on, the grin on Looking mad hungry, but my beard chunky What's happening, you black? No question, what you

offering me?

Seventeen five a banana, grab a chair

Rapping like we at the Copacabana, niggas scared The shorty working the arms, the sister's like two big magic wands

She shook her ass in the magic thongs

She recognizing I'm no average don

She seeing me posing, extra live with my karats on

Stop, tilt the glass on 'em

Half past a mill, was worth like a half a mill in cash, on

[Chorus x2]

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