

## Raekwon "Forecast"

Visit "[Forecast](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Turn me up  
Feel me like  
Let me get a feeling of who'd love me and who I love  
That's what it's all about though, you understand  
First you got to know how to move  
Then you got to know how to make moves  
Straight up  
All y'all  
It's eternal  
What, we getting on the ninety five  
Yea, I like that word  
Yo  
We bringing it from here  
(Don't drive too close to the nigga, nigga)  
Understand  
Come on, let's go, let's go, let's go  
Yea, that's right, right  
What up, so what is it called?  
You know what it's called, kid  
Yo  
How much I, how much I implement my thoughts to you

Yo, hey yo, shout out New York, Philadelphia my sword  
talk  
Praises due, the block favors you  
New Jers' with the guerrillas with the most sexiest birds  
Vehicles and shit shout out your word  
Fox premier  
My niggas in Connecticut, yea  
Upstate Albany got love here  
Rochester all the way down to stretcher  
You large Long Island niggas definitely paint a picture  
Chicago peace  
Maryland take cheese  
Baltimore lock it all down yo lets increase  
Boston stay flossing  
My eye like Steve Austin  
Seeing how y'all bought Rae fortune  
Texas yo  
How many Lexuses y'all goin' flow?  
Y'all niggas doing it is love yo  
Miami and North Carolina like family, yea

Spoil a nigga like kids with cotton candy  
Yo VA all the money makers generate  
Shorty driving around still making ten a day  
LA yep it's real when they tell me  
Yep I know it's ill 'cause police tried to kill me  
And oh let's politic and make dido  
DC I hope y'all feel me when I ble-do  
ATL Tennessee ring bells  
Out in Ohio bumping twenty inch wheels  
Yea San Francisco, Vegas, Illinois, Dallas  
Minneapolis cats rap with us  
Michigan yea rollie derm burn  
Phoenix, Sacramento really care  
Bitches on the air  
Portland, Buffalo, Toronto  
Stay brolic in the giants like the Denver broncos  
Yo South Carolina bring the drama  
Still in all like the way she ball  
Yea she yelling she my baby Mama  
Japan coma  
London, Germany, China holla  
Africa my brother  
Russia light a Dutch up  
Indiana where they all throw scramblers and they cut  
ya'  
Jamaica yep Bahamas  
And we honor everything  
Homage  
Looking Guyanese in Ghana  
Detroit saying, "Go ahead, do your thing boy"  
Puerto Rico come on through Raekwon my boy  
Louisiana and Canada  
St. Louis, Florida, you're on what, candid camera  
He like master in Nebraska  
Fleeing in white mink on God G-ing in Alaska  
Laid up Brazil, play real  
Got like fifty K in a briefcase, Rae'll chill  
What, you know the plan  
Laying up in Amsterdam  
Blowing nine grand  
Batting a white man

Ooo tell me it's me you want baby  
Got to tell me  
Why don't you tell me girl?  
Tell me it's me you want baby

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