

Raekwon

"Go Home"

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[Intro: Raekwon]

Yes, Uh huh, Go

[Raekwon:]

We rep a new style, I'm higher then whatever in the two thousand

I'm like Isaac in his teenage days, Gettin thousands yep

Flip em in the M, Suede tims on, Blue housin up

They know my niggas is proud kins, We vanish

Sippin Kahluas, We on the block frozen

Whatever, Niggas wanna do us then do us

We like Roberta Flack in the gap band

And curtis who urges to stack grands

Scareface flicks, We eat are grits with eggs in em

None of the roach legs in em

Watchin Soul Train, Everybody dipped in denim

With beads on they neck and they braids, Just like

Stevie cover

You gotta see me brother brushin my waves

And now a few march, A few good men, They carry cartridges

A smoke ?, Now we all gettin trimed

They play the deuce loose, Ol' gold juice

BVDs on, Adidas no laces, Drankin pineapple fruits

But uh...

When people get shot down for not mindin theirs

So many young adolescence with no careers

You got ten-eleven year olds drinkin beers

So when you go home nigga hit up the fridge and then what

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