

## **Raekwon**

# **"Masters Of Our Fate"**

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[Sample: Winston Churchill]

Now we are the masters of our fate  
That the task which has been set us is not above our  
strength  
That it's pangs and toils are not beyond our endurance  
As long as we have faith in our cause and an  
unconquerable will-power  
Salvation will not be denied us  
Salvation will not be denied us  
Salvation will not be denied us  
We are the masters of our fate  
Long as we have faith, an unconquerable will-power  
Salvation will not be denied us

[Verse 1: Raekwon]

The time has come, I've just begun, this is designer  
rum  
My wallet got flowers on it, kill it cowards  
From the land, the stolen land, where gold chains  
control a man  
Three hundred holding hands, stolen grams  
I play the phantom, waving,  
Leave that nigger for dead, or should I save him  
Spitting out phlegm, no, just grave them  
I remember days, I used work for niggas, eat jerk with  
niggas  
Buying whip, is laughing and joking, trying to flip  
Clip is loyal, fly spoil on the block, display royal  
Even though we go back to royals, black oils  
Live as ever, can't tell me nothing, whatever  
This thing of ours, is empowered by my niggas who  
pumping  
Twenty four hours of slang motion, wave brush  
Ya knew my hair was the ocean, running through the  
building  
Just negation, some of the creeps  
Knew me very well, knew he would sell, knew he was  
potent

[Sample:]

Now we are the masters of our fate  
That the task which has been set us is not above our

strength  
That it's pangs and toils are not beyond our endurance

As long as we have faith in our cause and an  
unconquerable will-power  
Salvation will not be denied us

[Verse 2: Black Thought]

OK, bridges I burn some, lessons I learn some  
Money, I spent some, lent some, earn some  
My eyes tell it, tell her the hell I return from  
Spark up an L from the homeys I haven't heard from  
Burn when the herbs come, I'm living large  
Never chilling on the curb, just a villain on the verge,  
son  
My tenth shot is as efficient as the third one  
Second one, first one, worse come to worse run  
When I was pushed out the womb, the Earth spun  
The only way to describe this is inertia  
Some rappers think they can try me, who the first up?  
I don't guarantee no survivors, niggas, surf's up  
Yeah, soul on ice, courage is sacrifice  
Hold on tight, and save your laughter for the afterlife  
These chumps thinking they good, ain't even half as  
nice  
Your fate'll be a one way ticket to paradise, what?

[Sample:]

Now we are the masters of our fate  
That the task which has been set us is not above our  
strength  
That it's pangs and toils are not beyond our endurance  
As long as we have faith in our cause and an  
unconquerable will-power  
Salvation will not be denied us  
Salvation will not be denied us  
In the words of the Psalmist  
"He shall not be afraid of evil tidings  
His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord."

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