

Raekwon

"New Day"

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Ft. Freddie Gibbs

[Intro: Raekwon]

talk this one out man
know what I mean?
nothin I dont deserve it man

[Verse 1: Raekwon]

whats good scientist? talk to me kid
hows life working?
keep your money up dead killers murkin niggas
I'm strong been through mountains
I;m like Martin once Spartan
gaurenteed to blow up your start week
my measurements is ordinance
little bit flashy, naw Im lyin I'm all cashmere with
glasses
yeah I'm flashy dont come through flashin that shit
light a whole big blunt to this shit
we sit around the table here it goes
its yours, mines, his, hers, what?
this what it does
just keep it in the family all love
lets put the plugs together and cake up
build up the buzz
I write for real niggas who down
bring your hound with you
throw em a jewel with a meat on it
now did you analyze it like a 27 inch
give me the wrench
so we can throw a niggas some heroin and gina finch?

[Bridge: Freddie Gibbs]

yeah, whats the mother fuckin sign baby?
Gangsta Gibbs aka Eastside slim aka Freddie Cane
man
be
be heaven in the mother fuckin bitch
know what Im sayin?
nigga dont do it this year
nigga rappin and shit you know what Im saying?

nigga goin tour overseas shit nigga
aint really rob no niggas
still sell dope though nigga

[Verse 2: Freddie Gibbs]

yeah ugh,
bitch Im from the ski mask school house
life stay complicated and toxicated and gooned out
and niggas aint graduated but they can relate with they
tool belt
that 2 for 10 crack stems, needles and spoons out
ooh, I need some paper
ooh my fingers itchin
I wish Santa Claus would put a brick under my tree for
christmas
a new wig for my bitch and two choppers off in my
stocking
baking soda you a lockin you copin droppin the process
signed my life right on the dotted line
wrote it in blood got my uncle wiping down my ties
told em lma thug, niggas know I rap for most of my
days
I rap with my blood, before I see my platinum album
I see my day with the judge fuck it
when I die tell my mama Im in the mafia
â€¦ by the school scoop me up from the party
a party you wanna stop but you cant give up the sport
little stole pyrex and fort
shouts to H New York, nigga

[Outro: Raekwon]

Talk to me big homie, whats the signs?
you know what it is, we under that building heavy
all condom mother fuckin
military shit on nigga
you know what Im sayin?
we organize nothing but real mission
we put it down in a special way
make errybody comfortable
if you get out a line
you gon see, I aint gon talk to you
I'm just gon write it out
you know what Im sayin?
but all this is mother fuckin real and not cosmetic
no loose shit over here nigga
we wear full size shit
full size gear, full size clothes
you know what Im sayin?
we traveling in a great way
and we out for the best
I shot every real nigga out there take care of themself

take care of yourself, thats number one
you know what Im sayin
cause these kind of lines right here
you might not hear no more
these is raw rhymes, these is raw lines
this is like, nigga Im a prophet
ya'll ready know man

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