

Raekwon "Own My Mind"

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[Intro: Raekwon]

It's like... real niggaz blow off a fucking head Ya'll niggaz don't know provides, this the real story

[Raekwon:]

Six degrees all the way to the black Lee's, the mac squeeze

Catch you in the open, click-clack, pass the keys, homey

Moving through the town, we there, out of towners get the stare down

Clap you for your blue Nike air's

You a wild comrade, well I'm a wilder one

We've been pumping crack since nine, I run foul with a pile of sons

Moving through the city getting thousands

Digging them wallets, slide in to Olive Garden, wilding Fourty cal's and eagles, buying teeth, gleamy on the set

Fly to Union Square, we legal, pussy niggaz jet The old code better blow to the death, get ya niggaz out the yard

No behind bars, we buying niggaz jets

It's just a movement that came right out of a blueprint Two bents, this is how real we gotta roll, think Cuban hit This is how a general remains, always be a soldier, don't tell

When real niggaz die in reign, while we come blow shit now

Moving in them fly roses, it's all old to us, dick, rubbing our noses

I should of bought my momma a plane, matter fact Two helicopters and a motherfucking chain that stay built

Your son is your man, let him do what he provides for you

Buy you some land, ride for you Jet to the highest estate, cake out and just bling on it

[Outro: Raekwon]

Yeah, lord, that's what I'm talking bout family

Word up, we need like, fourty more of them, lord And we gon' just let you get in, youknowhatimsayin? You know you that nigga, Daddy-O, youknowhatimean? We just wanna hear more of that street shit, man Just give me some more, lord, word up, man I'm faithfull, go 'head, yo, yo, you know I get down for you Cuban Linx Part 2...

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