

## **Raekwon**

### **"Pa-Blow Escablow"**

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[Incomprehensible]

Hug your right hand, jumped off the plane, kissed the white man

A steady act, curly hair, chubby, fly mustache nigga  
Money was long and plush hat, shit cost nine thousand  
Picture me up in the housing, serving much crack

Cat look at me, I'm real, lobbin' on the field  
For real, I shot niggas, shakin' their hands  
I'm ill, damn, one of those business man's  
I just seen 'em murk a nigga, but he jerked him at the same time  
That's fam  
(Oh shit)

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One of those Columbian's who got money  
One of those niggas might try to get up on me  
Yo, damn, I need to eat and I'm a man  
I'm a stand up, nigga, I'mma handle when I'm makin' my plan

Pop, I'll take two hundred bricks, hit me  
One helicopter had the super bungalow with the van  
All ill technology to watch if I ran, he only gave me  
Woody gave sixty eight other black mans

Now, if Pa-Blow would've kept it gangsta  
None of this shit would've never happened

Now the DEA was on his ass  
Slick saucy on, big homey takin' a blast or  
somethin'  
Handsome big niggas around him  
Surroundin' him with big glasses on, drinkin' on lances,  
fam

Most them niggas fastin'  
'Cuz when he fed niggas after that, pussy and grass  
Had made backs, eight labs, his date was miss  
Massachusetts, cap eatin' fruit, tongue in his ass

You can't fuck with the cartel, you barked at it  
Jabbed her and shot her in the back, I can't stand the  
bird  
Word to furs, I need big wiz  
He looked at me, "Huh, exactly, chef go after big  
bitches"

Frozen burner henchman, flash the great lookin' nine  
on me  
Rhinestones, no, them shits is dime stones  
Hold a million dollar pound, bust something, don't trust  
nothin'  
I'm in shock, starin' it down

Now, here's where this shit gets crazy

The killas increase, he fell, but maybe a little bit  
The Mediene Cartel would fail, Diego his horse, with  
George Young  
Yo, will argue over large sales, hittin' Cuba with lumps,  
yeah  
Call them niggas drug barons

Eighty billion workers sniff, gettin' lift ownin' Miami  
Yo, flips got bigger, makin' more trails  
Set it out of nowhere when coppin' a jail, I'm eatin'  
fresh veal  
Pa-Blow, the largest nigga involved

The arsenal will have sixty three hundred murders  
Livin' in apartments, wild he violated flight a Bianca  
Took two hundred niggas down but two men houndin'  
him  
The fuckin' cockroaches posin' the on six million dollars  
sofa

We're eatin' enchilada, goat cheese pasta  
Yeah we was drippin' it with more salsa  
And then they rushed in, found him on the roof

Dead in his boxers, but it wasn't him

Story to be continued, mothafucka

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