Raekwon

"Rainy Dayz - Raekwon With Ghost Face Killer And Blue Raspberry"

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Intro: Blue Raspberry

Summer's dream inside

Of how I'm gonna get mine
I'm thinkin bou-owowow-out so many ways

Of how to conquer, these raihahahahahny days...
[You sang beautifully just now]
[I sang for him, and he isn't here]

birds craw and cackle

It's going down man, word man Sup black? Niggaz is fuckin around my gate man Word? Fuck em... yo, I'ma murder somebody man For real I ain't playin Whatever whatever...

Chorus: Blue Raspberry

It's raining, he's changing My man is going insane Insane...

Verse One: Ghostface Killer

The war is on, yo
On rainy dayz I sit back and count ways on
how to get rich son, show and prove, ask my blitz
Stood up late nights, build with my a-lias
We can pull a heist, snatch ice, or rock mics
But this rap shit, got me wanna clack back the latch
How it goes Leon, pesos made from scratch
but in due time, soon to get mine like Bugsy
Heavy on the wrist, Polo mock socks and rugbies
Old flicks remind me of Gucci's, pack em in your
square
and little macks milk, blast the year

That was Bill Bill, fast forward, ninety-four

Who got the bad base? Filthiest fiends scream for more

Bless me out of state, howdy Jake's, Starks is back Niggaz want work, now I pull back off a G-Pack Coke rocks, fled to co-ops livin gossip Them big lip niggaz singin to cops need to box it Stop it, the projects overflooded with slow leaks the fiends get, new faces get wrapped in sheets I gotta get mine, like my old Earth, bless the cheese blind

Sippin on fine wine, the power of the blacks refined (Raining) devine

Waiting on these raw teats takes too long It's like waiting on babies, it makes me want to slay thee

But that's ungodly, so yo God, pardon me I need it real quick, the dope flow like penmanship Many heads get pistol-whipped, I blow spots like horse shit

So now, talk, shit, nigga, what??

Chorus: Blue Raspberry

It's raining, he's changing
My man is going insane
Insane...
Past sunlight, more gunfight

Verse Two: Raekwon the Chef

...time to get the feeling, word up What brings rain hail snow and earthquakes The beat breaks, cause all my niggaz to break son Styles is similar to criminals locked up With gats, ghetto tabernacles is fucked up I live once though, the mind stays infinite Travel in the church, nine planets, in my midst While I carry, to earn a decent salary Soon get married, raise a family, but the plan'll be real great, to sit up in the loft, count stacks and max And real cats cold watch my back But listen to the Wu soon, and maintain It's all real, starvin individuals kill I puff what's only right, leave the poison alone Projects, infested with rats cats and crack homes Half of us'll try to make it, the other half'll try to take it So many fake half real freedom-ville Born to science my alliance analyzes Wild surprises, keepin my eyes wide to this The unfortunate, layin in mountains countin With jewelry on, can it be the next team house the horn Chill Dunn, just for real ones, light the lye up I hate to have to tie the next guy up Pay attention to Tims ten wins, Wu blends Now I'm starin you, the true buckle up Now who's a legend?

Chorus: Blue Raspberry, Raekwon the Chef

It's raining, he's changing Word up Dunn
It's raining, he's changing Peace to Philly, VA, these days
My man is going insane Word up y'all
My man is going insane Word up
Insane The sun moon and stars
Fly cars, word up y'all

No sunlight, more gun fights
I've lost him to the street life
Street life
No cash flow, no more dough
He's someone I don't even know
Someone I don't know
Rainy Dayz...
(children playing)
Gettin through those rainy dayz
I lost him to the street life
The street life, whoahhhhh

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