

## **Raekwon**

### **"The Badlands"**

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(feat. Ghostface Killah)

[Intro: Ghostface Killah]

Aiyo, Rae, aiyo, Rae, check it out, yo  
Let me go in there one more time and air these niggas  
out  
For old times sake, you know how we do, my nig'  
Old times sake, just for me, man, one more time, I'm  
begging you  
Let me just go in, and just fly on these niggas heads,  
man  
It's what I'm talking about

[Ghostface Killah:]

It's like a body in a project hallway, who did it?  
Who's the next nigga that sucked the snit-ich  
That's my word, it could never be me  
You see the deer head on the living room wall, like his  
neck fell off  
That can be all sculptured and glazed with gloss  
Call the shots that Bill Belichick would call  
Snake niggas slither all in the glass house, racial slurs  
When it's time to go to war, they cash out  
Throw 'em in the rear-naked choke, they tap out  
Niggas try to surround the kid, I backed out  
And threw two rocks at 'em, watching the ho drop  
I'm from a place where we locking the low glocks  
Yellowtape, the bodies, jiggy and road blocks  
Got the towels up in the air, it's so hot  
Talking bout Staten Island, profiling  
Switchblade city, the goons is wilding  
Escape from my slums, nigga, you got talent  
And we don't want the fifth of 'yac, we want the gallon

[Chorus x2: Raekwon]

Yeah, keep holding the Hill, nigga  
Everything's real, let's grow in the field, nigga  
Big bread or making that lead pop  
Too many ways to get hurt or get hit with a headshot

[Raekwon:]

Aiyo, Yankee blue robins on, hand full of Winston's  
Plump spiker with the ices on  
Glad to eat too, Yves Saint Laurent's is see through  
Blueish five seven, black rag, a street dude  
Liquor crack kept 'em fiending, jumped off the roof  
two-times  
I'm surprised he seen me, your bags is the truth, my G  
Jumped in the white Turismo, this is fruit for me  
And now the baseheads love my style, I'm like a new  
pipe  
With airholes in it, they suggested now  
You the new king, new don, new thing, only thing  
missing  
Is the Qu'ran, a new arm, a new lean  
Yeah, salute the prophet, trooper with a plot, kid  
Every block, tear hood, lock it  
Yeah, all my ride for me, this what I got from it  
You holding steel, yup, pop for me

[Chorus x2]

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