

## Raekwon

# "The Young Black"

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[Intro: Ghostface Killah (Raekwon)]

Yeah... mm-hmm, yea... yea...

Yea... (what is it lord?) yo

[Ghostface Killah (Raekwon) {both}:]

Shootout in Stechman's, fire in the city {a block away}

(One of Rick shots hit Missy)

The reason why he did it, his tank {was on E}

(Crib got raided and lost) {about three}

Fifty in gear (ten in silverware) another sixty

{That was married to his neck, arm and ear}

Just got divorced, Stephanie left him for a ball player

Took the kids and moved to Georgia

(Should I be as a man-thinker, for every action) There's  
a re-action

Seeing his case, he started spazzing

Gamma len in my only Clark, green and yellow God-  
God

(Size nine Magic, show face, fucking with stars)

Craig Mack blowout, braided (You got the new shit  
son?)

Bet he find a way {to out date it}

(Timberland mineral was rusted, man made corruption,  
taylor made producton)

He had a seed in a Wally jumper, Ronny Bump nephew

Butt ass, balled up in a corner in a comforter

Paulette was his main wiz, she guzzled 99 bananas

Squeezing niggas dicks {in front of cameras}

(Light skin Lil' Kim, Chanel grim) One nigga hitting that

(This the shit that rich niggas dreamt

Rick brother Pazone'll be home, estimate 30 days,

brolic arm) Fresh out the cage

{Do the story seem intriguing? When P come home

Will he have all these niggas mouths bleeding? }

[Chorus x2: Raekwon]

The young black, travel to mix, we open eyes on a disc

Try to resist, reviving the rich

Airbrush money when we walk, most highly paid

Cheeba hawk

Checking how he walk, tell a story lord

[Raekwon (Ghostface Killah) {both}:]  
Went down like Wednesday, Lounge gave a party at  
the way  
{Seen armor truck money, everybody pay}  
Niggas in the back watching, everything butter scotch  
Kelly ass, bet if they dead it, it's watch  
(Moving with the New Hampshire niggas) Ride them,  
catering  
(Sleeping with them) {sneaky ass wizzes}  
(Guess who appeared out the blue? Stark Drizzling)  
Stood Pazone, laying in the Ac' with two women, how  
his whip look?  
(The shit look dressy) Bend up vest piece (you know  
how his vest be)  
Lavender bird, two inch beak, parakeet  
Name Unique, who knew the 1 to the 40 in a week  
12 o'clock on the diz-nock, we went to check the moon  
out  
{Vibes I'm getting, I have to clear the room out}  
Took his hat off, spiral (Used to be my idol)  
{Thirty inch telephone} (Lip to his eyeball)  
Playing a Bob mood, just answer out his pocket  
{Real heavy} (Like he bought his rings from Liberace)  
Had his parrot with him, Unique, you see these niggas  
fronting in here?  
(Yo P, they pussy, with one gun in here, the music stop)  
{Bitches drop} Shit jumped off by the bathroom  
{Aiyo, oh shit, that's Sasoon}  
(P jumped up, grabbed his ratchet, felt sorry for him  
First shot was I'll, clapped his parrot)  
Blew him off son shoulder, so many feathers had the  
club coughing  
{That's when Pazone lost it! } (He wigged out, crying,  
spit out  
He's living like Dead Presidents, real life, he's letting it  
out)  
It was a shotty that murdered pop  
Guess who did it? {The slick young bitches on the  
stock}

[Chorus x2]

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