

Raekwon

"Wu Ooh"

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Intro: Raekwon]

Uh-huh, what up son? Yeah

Maintaining, maintaining, you know?

You good, right? Everything proper, still, right?

Of course, come on, man, what's the matter wit you, man?

Ain't nothing, I just want us to be on

[Chorus: Method Man]

Tell a friend, it's that symbol again, that W

Coming through, bust a shot on your block, give me a
suu

Get it right, all my chicks hold ya tits, let's get it in

All my niggas take a toke off this weed, let it begin

Here we go, yo, ya'll already know what it do

Brand new, nigga, back from the slums, it be the Wu

Now throw ya W's up, back from the slums, it be the Wu

[Raekwon]

Love da dresser lab, get rocked, hundred bags, black
doorags

Ski masks is on, g-wax Don't try to take pictures, lax,
steel in the grass

Ya learnt respect, burst when I asked

Rhyme master busy, wizzy on the subject

Love Deck, thug battle, drug vest, snub sets, iller than
most

Night time totes, gorillas in boats, three votes

Villas is killa, gangstas flip notes

Hibernation yo, switch up, liver nation, fly information

Vivid vacation, deliberation moments

Move like '91 Romans, cloning everything

Gents only, the rent's on the stove, I'm in Rome

Maxed out, Annex style, my team the grand bandits

Make a move and get blown off the planet, baby

Hold that cannon, just understand we got the whole
shit

Padlocked down, my niggas won't have it

[Chorus]

[Ghostface Killah]

Aiyo, Jumping out of Benz wagons, My family live in the Hill

They called us Bin Ladins, laughing, turbaned up
Faggot niggaz get murdered up, The streets is like
radio beef, so watch how the kid turn it up, Bulletproof
tuxes, knuckle gangs is clobberin' bustas, 18 niggaz is
bringin da ruckus, Flame throwers on our backs and
shoulders, the rusty joint still work, the trey eight'll
blown one in ya domeage, When there's mad heat I'm
mad calm, walk around go collect 36 off a four G
bomb, My inner strength flow and I mastered Chi Kung,
y'all Planet Of The Apes standin' next to King Kong,
Forensic foul, Ultra Violet hype sky blue Bally's, Lain'
niggas like ceramic tile, I'm like Earl; act beast and at
the top of the pile, Kneein' niggas in the nuts, nigga
damn I'm foul

[Chorus]

[Method Man]

yo,yo,yo,

We blow money, got game, hungry, we pop thangs,
Look for me, crimson my pocket, Chef cook for me,
blue magic bundles I'm dope, But on a humble I'm a
good dude,

don't short change me, see that's a hood rule

Beer drinkin' cuban linkin', new way of thinkin',

got me thinkin' Mef break the handcuffs, right out the
precinct

This is hard body, hard knocks, if you pushin' that hard
rock then let these niggas know off top,

We rock fitteds, rob kid it, I live it if not quit it, I pitch in
my pie sniff,

that mean business, I'm not finnished, I'm ... too hot
with it, you bitchin', the plot thickin', I'm shittin' the
glock spittin' if niggas don't stop snitchin',

This what the block missin, the two seater wit the top
missin,

and two divas wit they tops missin,

Now that's livin to me, I'm what these kids killin to be,
but I don't want my children to be

[Chorus]

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