

Raekwon

"Your World & My World"

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[Intro: Raekwon]

Yeah, yeah, let's go, nigga

[Chorus: Raekwon]

This is your world and my world, nigga, let's make a movie

Get it jumping, hit the box office hard, get it pumping

This is your world and my world, nigga, hundreds to hundreds

Let's burn, then fuck it, put our mamas up, keep 'em fronting

This is your world and my world, nigga, bust a nut

Get a cut, then gettin' paper, by laying in the cut

This is your world and my world, nigga, we flyin' fly

In the bank, nigga, you know how we get down, thanks, nigga

[Raekwon]

Arm & Hammer boxes, we love foxes, leaning in the Tropics

Blood money, boats is abnoxious

Standing in the mess hall when, nose froze

Posing like a king, I'm rocking New Balances, new silencers

Glass table'll choke, twenty four challengers

Half of my niggas is slow, but they dough island

You know the pantries is full, ranches with bulls

And wolves there, who sit around, fronting in Wu-Wear

I slam a Noodles hat, pull hair, two tokes and Ghost

In a ghost, I be back in the wrong year

Long sleeve, one cuff up, rugged gold teeth

Fronting with Colombian niggas who gave me raw meat

Due to the gangstas that died, forever ride

To the rats in the manholes, who hate, niggas live

But it's all good, you from a poor hood, I guess

Back in the Guess with the Champion hood, what?

[Chorus]

[Raekwon]

Glass sculptures on my vultures, fifty cultures

Play the couch, posted, count your money, hide your

toast in
Black tea, sucker free, ask me, clappers is free
Metal knick knacks, get slapped in your hat, B
I'm dynamic rec room potent, that'll blow you in the
open
Pay a cop off, fly you your coke in
My house is worth 2.9, my Benz is worth, he want mine

Nowheres, we call that shit high heels
Dedicated heat rock sprayer, spray your mother and
your lover
Better pay up, these guns is from Grenada
Wild fight, customized dice, get nice in the Trump
Tower
Drunk bitch, spaghetti and sliced
Everybody features is that mean, never leave the lab
Lacking, always in the red, blacks and green
Drug slingers turn into slug singers, one of them
snitch?
It's just a gut lingers, laying in the mud

[Interlude: Raekwon]
Slimeball ass, nigags, man, for real, man
Stay away, man, knowwhatimsayiing?
Get that muthafucking, hater gator spray next to a
nigga
We ready to zap one of ya'll niggas, with the quickness
Aiyo, Hav', man, these niggas don't know what it is,
man, about hip hop, man
These niggas, man, for real, man, eat them niggas

[kung-fu sample]
I got to admit that Shaolin boxing ain't that bad!
But, now watch mine!

[Havoc]
Ya'll niggas food, I peep that shit a long time ago
Dick rider niggas trying to front like they grimey, tho
This is my world, I just let you live in it
But the lease is up, you faggot niggas get evicted
How many times I gotta tell you cowards, mind your
business
Oh, you still yapping? Time to catch 'em slipping
Doing dirty, we don't mind getting our hands dirty
And you can't fuck with any bitch because her ass dirty
Cuz when it pop off, we just up in shorty ears
And you just stuck with it, and how us niggas got you
there
That little bad caramel with the long hair
Got you lined up, and caught in the crosshair
Nothing but bosses here, we enforced the fear

Always in the hood, my office there
Blow a bag with my comrades, polly my next move
And have you niggas bugging, how I wet 'em and crept
through

[Chorus]

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