## Raekwon the Chef "100 Rounds"

Visit "100 Rounds" on MotoLyrics.com

Man: Yo

What up D? Huh?

You bought that from Tower Records?

What's that, let me see that bag

Get the fuck off, get the fuck off it

Come here man, what the fuck I...(banging)

Like that nigga, give me that man

You dead on this purple tape nigga you dead on that

Fuck outta here (gun cock)

Raekwon: Niggas think I can't sell five million?

Ya'll niggas is mad

Ya'll must not know the work I put in on this

For real, that's for real for real (ha ha)

Represent, flick it up all day nigga, Immobilarity

Ya'll know my work, this category is raw

## [Raekwon]

Aiyo slash your position

Verbal mike physician

Blow lines like chimes in the kitchen

God should vega, straight up stomp that fake out

What, he biting everything, biting his nuts

We slang like champions

Caught me in the outlet in Hamptons

Style it out

Throwin four thousand out

Swimsuit mammal get high

Float flammable

Drop off in a Benz boat lampable

Rear like hittin a deer

Playin Cuban Linx movin in the chair, he got a ear

No question all brolic querillas stand up

Whoever large throw a hand up

Throw a grand up

Let's like multiply

Con-nect both sides, big shit low rides, ga-lide

Everybody bump once

Yo Chef gonna throw ya'll niggas free lunch

Hit the L twice, need it once

Track be yelling like a whore

Like a swelling on a sore

Or this rap Magellion on your jaw
I'm a night freak,
Boating on the weekends, ten a week
Flows spray it like Clinique
Rich unique, bitch you weak
Contact Reek, we callin up Leek
Yo he famous like Ali feet, yo mystical
Rap Larry Davis with a pistol
And dis you
You a student, fuckin wit a principal

Chorus(x2)
Rollin like ten at a time
Begin, love revolves around a thin line
Go against this, send mine
Lace you chase you down
Let a hundred rounds race you

Now you went from brolic to a facial

## [Raekwon]

Yo, ayo glass tree house Yo, Fiendin like fuck in a green house Rush and cut, chain cream out Blow steam out Rare like guccis in ears Goose bears Skied up, loving all my deustch years Coat for broadway Hundred and 39th all day Got my chick rollin call her Parle' 20th century max like jail penitentiary Nikki Barnes gon' lynch me What, fruit flavored nikes Benz 2000 the hype piece Send half my love out to white peeps Wu-Tang emblem, success, make a nigga tremble Nine of us stand, nine resemble Filling out tax reports Look live up in Guess shorts Bitches got love and support Yo, leather jacket, yellow Leather hat, mack it real mellow New York state of mind, crime Othello Wild zoo of bitches, burrow that's Staten Yo we actin, Wud up we do that crack thing captain Still camaflouge jackets Mad rackets

Out yo we cap shit, picture that nigga mashin

Chorus(x2)

[Raekwon]

Yo, aiyo blowin more reason

For a season, wud up shortie jaw season

Baltimore hall bleeding

Take money, remember that ?dun gottori? son

Dripped out in Bahamas all bummy

Gain you out patriot

Portrait of my love mad shit

Now we with things, the long gray shit

Luke bitches in Barook

Cute big, fat bitches with Luke

Lex you need boots that switches

Flights over Iraq

Ironing my hat out, and 'lax

Connecting with diplomat cats

Harlem hustle connect, Iceberg varsity check

Rimmin well ice drool off my dick

Abe Lincoln president suites, lay eventually

Pinch me, I bought head from Monica Lewinsky

Arrest that hoodlum

Strong arm that the white gooden

Faggot nigga frontin, knew he wouldn't

Flexible impact rhymin professional

We staked out eatin all side vegetables

Prosperity rhymes, lines

Casians and Asians

Let's blaze niggas with the shine

## Chorus(x2)

Raekwon: Yea word up, that's right ha ha
Ya'll be loving my shit, yea all the real niggas
stand up, hey yo let me speak, let me speak
Yo this a new year right here
It's the 2 with the 3 zeros, here me?
It's gonna get technical for real
Let's play the game right
It's jus a friendly game of baseball
Ha feel me? Hey yo Santanna, yo
Bring that suitcase in here kid
Let's count that, where it came from?
Where it came from? Rollin like ten at a time...

Visit Raekwon the Chef page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.