

Raekwon the Chef "Assassination day"

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Raekwon: (What? Hey yo!)

[Intro One: from the motion picture The Usual

Suspects1

There's no coke!

What?

You heard me you dumb fuck, there's no coke! What the fuck do you mean, there's no coke? I've been up and down this ship. I've been in every fuckin room!

There's gotta be coke!

There is nothing! NOTHING!

Huh, uh, uh, help please! Huh, uh, uh, uh, uh, uh, help me! *gunshot*

[Intro Two: Masta Killa]
It's assassi, it's assination day, I stalk...
It's assassination, I sta...
It's assassination day...
It's assassination day, I

[Verse One: Inspectah Deck]

Ryzarector, Madman, uh, uhh, yo, uhh

I move through the third world, my third eye's the

guiding light

Invite the fight, we all die tonight

The life I lived, a 25 to life bid

Parole reneged, I stroll the globe fugitive

CREAM is short, C-cypher power stalk plus the fiend talk

Three G's accost in Supreme Court

White lies and blackmail land me back in jail

We're all for sale, a stolen gold but it fail

Stranded on the front line, I shine to the dumb and $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right)$

blind

It comes time I take back what was once mine

Crunch time in the first quarter, from the worst

slaughter

Devil's poisonin the birth water

The earth daughter rest her head on my chest

Through the struggle we cuddle under half-moon crest

While the press plant fear and exploit the gun blastin Central broadcasting is shackling, nerves are unfastened, shhhh Trapped in deep-water gaspin I Clash With the Titans from my half on the action

[Verse Two: RZA]

I stop producers careers, the weak spot was their ears Scorpion darts hits their mark, pierce their heart with silver spears

You're bewildered, my unsaturated, low filtered Devils still peeled it still they're living built tilted MC's upon their axis, their body has a tactic Lactic acid, desert drop cactus, practice You can never master, it's invincible, Wu-Tang indispensable

One nation under God, indivisible
With liberty and justice, the mic is in my clutches
Thugs who bring ruckus, leave in crutches
Unforgiveable snakes face the double-edged swords
starts to swivel

Decapitates the head, makes the projects, more livable Interchangable, caution flameable

My chamber is ninety-nine plus one unnameable, angles

And strangles, microphone cords start to dangle Silent as the gases that pass throughout your anal Retrieve through your doors Seep out like sweat through the pores Destroy your internal organs with the biological warfare

[Verse Three: Raekwon the Chef] (Assassination day)

First of all, before we move on, this shit is like a Yukon Don, spread it out like Grey Poupon Splurgin, mergin in the suburbs, using this just like an

Splurgin, mergin in the suburbs, using this just like an adverb

Action word, flowing like a blackbird God came in, aimin like Terry Bradshaw He hit the crash bar, stay relaxed God, his shit is smashed Pah

You handle this just like algebra, UFO spot 'em like Galaga

Hold on like bullet-proof Acuras

You so fly, yeah right, you want to get me high Yo Bobby, you hear how I'm shootin it like they blew top snow

You won't play me like your lady Pay me three-eighty spit it at you like a baby Final destination Haiti [Verse Four: Masta Killa]

War is extremely serious and it saddens me
To have to take tings to deadly measures
And have you measured and shot for no pay
It's assassination day I stalk my enemy like prey
Tranked by deceptional sounds that deceives
And lures MC's to the lair
With a mic-like bait, then awaits to be bitten by greed
Temptation tempts my victim to proceed
Forward, ignorance wouldn't allow retreat
You'd rather pursue DEATH than admit defeat
Now who's best to describe for what I specialize in
Murdereous rhymin, constantly in climbin
My mind spits with an enormous kickback
Your brain didn't absorb the impact

Disorderly conduct from the crowd is the feedback...

It's assassination day, I It's assassination day It's assassination day It's assassination day, I stalk my enemy It's assassination day, I stalk my enemy

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