

Raekwon the Chef

"Butter Knives"

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[Kung-fu sample]

They say he's a swordsman [x2]

[Intro: Raekwon]

Back to that fly sh*t, Silicone Valley good sh*t, right here, boy

More money on this rhyme right here, boy

Take ya'll back to the front of the muthaf*cking 1-6-Ooh sh*t

Yo, lord, that first Wu sh*t

You know what it is, it's that muthaf*cking

Special made, high powered, special made forces

What up what up what up, aiyo, aiyo

[Raekwon]

Chef that fly with a meat cleaver, swing on a young n*gga

Smack flames at him, no gun neither

Leave him with a bump, what the f*ck

("They say he's a swordsman") Get that little, n*gga

Who give a f*ck if he's a swordsman, I'm a gunman, I run from nothing

Chain came from rent days and pumping

Wire cell with valors on, drawers is colorful

I do this, forever n*gga, raw style

Lighting Phillies, fly by willies, can't come through

Unless your vehicle three hundred chain, silly

Laying in the park with the killas, the coupes, the villains

No rims, we just ball for the millions

The emperor of slang lords, kings get clapped in they dome

Get your throne rushed, and I ain't got a gun on

High power ninjas who touch you, lay a gun on

Drinking with the best of the hustling

[Chorus: Raekwon]

I got butter knives, like you got butter knives

Come through huddling, run through the spot thirty times

All my n*ggas old school robbers, do what it do

I got a sixty-two, a black pair of goggles
Fila approachers, the Bee Hives, the vultures and the
roasters
Can't come through with cedar toasters
It's going down, only in the town
Your heart get tested, and gunplay is only an
investment

[Raekwon]

Flying shooters, eyewear rugers
Stars and swords in front of the building, five thousand
students
Cocaine cops they know him ("They say he's a
swordsman")
You already know that, man
Diamoned up, double O sevens, come through, 1-8-7
Back to the Hill in a second, yeah
Sons jump in front of them bullets, push me up in the
bullet
Stay cool, I got sh*t, where ya weapon?
Hurricane slammers, earthquake clips and cannons
Back of the building, with the jammers
Live well, eat well, welcome to the Terror-dome, sleep
well
Who don't like beefing? Keep shells
I flow with the souls of sharks and criminals in they
heart
Play parts of this in detail
Well carried mannered, blampers, ninjas black down
Pop up on spots and vanished ("They say he's a
swordsman")

[Chorus: Raekwon]

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[Outro: Raekwon (kung-fu sample)]

Get down, Lord!
(They say he's a swordsman!)

