

Raekwon the Chef

"Chop Chop Ninja"

Visit "[Chop Chop Ninja](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Kung-fu sample]

I want them to fight!

Sister... sister, get out of there!

If you kill them, we'll never know who's the best

[Chorus: Estelle]

What are the true keys to being a ninja?

Dressed in all black, perfect vision,

And that movement is in silence, ah

What are the true keys to being a ninja?

Dressed in all black, perfect vision,

And that movement is in silence

This is Shaolin (Shaolin) this is Shaolin (Shaolin)

This is Shaolin, Shaolin, Shaolin

This is Shaolin, this is Shaolin

This is Shaolin, Shaolin, Shaolin

[Intro: Raekwon]

Get away from there... sh*t

Want to believe it...

Yeah... oh sh*t

Fresh from the lands of Shaolin, n*gga

Check this sh*t out, man, yo

[Raekwon]

He threw a kick at me, I back-slapped him, I pulled out the mack

He kicked it out of my hand, how real that?

Yo, a place where n*ggas get it on at

I think it evolved around three hundred raps, thirty stacks

He had black on, yup, I was dusted, with all of my bengals on

Two rings clustered, shorty black

He was there, this my n*gga, check the bullsh*t, he jabbed China Man

He threw a sword right through his wool sh*t

Now he throwing stars at the kid, I'm jumping over my car, yo

Trying to get to my glove box and sh*t

Got the door open, gash in my Caesar, my sneakers

got red on it
Know that's blood, he threw a piece of a chain with a
long blade on it
And a n*gga was buckwild, I'm ducking and dodging
Trying to stick 'em with my little blade, Rae in some
trouble
I got to the glove box, I threw two shots, he
disappeared

[Chorus: Estelle]
What are the true keys to being a ninja?
Dressed in all black, perfect vision,
And that movement is in silence, ah
What are the true keys to being a ninja?
Dressed in all black, perfect vision,
And that movement is in silence
This is Shaolin (Shaolin) this is Shaolin (Shaolin)
This is Shaolin, Shaolin, Shaolin
This is Shaolin, this is Shaolin
This is Shaolin, Shaolin, Shaolin

[Inspectah Deck]
I stay there like it ain't nothing to face fear
Flowers by the grave of the n*ggas who say where
I'm straight tear, tell them don't play fair
Then retaliation, I'ma shake 'em just for scraping my
suede pair
He told me "Yo, wait right here, son, I been there"
Rip your pockets off plus nut in your dame hair
Broad day, even with Jake there, serious
Last time you saw me I was rocking the same stare
Do or die, you or I, cousin, I pray for you
Forgive me for my sins, father, this is what they made
me do
Nonsense cause me to slay the fool, rather than play
the fool
I resort to waving the gauge at you

[Chorus: Estelle]
What are the true keys to being a ninja?
Dressed in all black, perfect vision,
And that movement is in silence, ah
What are the true keys to being a ninja?
Dressed in all black, perfect vision,
And that movement is in silence
This is Shaolin (Shaolin) this is Shaolin (Shaolin)
This is Shaolin, Shaolin, Shaolin
This is Shaolin, this is Shaolin
This is Shaolin, Shaolin, Shaolin

[Raekwon]

The year of the bullsh*t, why me? The n*gga had Asics
on
A three hundred dollar pair, B
You don't scare me, wiping blood, hear me?
He laugh with a sinister grin, the sun went down, this is
grim
Now I'm sweating, still repping my square, you
probably under a chair
Black hood on and sporting a gray beard

[Inspectah Deck]
Respect mine, or there go your head line
A n*gga got caught up, and left naked sporting a
necktie
Skip town slide to west side, CSI riding on my hides
So I'm out til next time

[Hook: Estelle (3x)]
Ha-ah, ha-ha-ah
Ha-ah, oooh-oooh-oooh-ooooooh

Visit [Raekwon the Chef](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.