

## **Raekwon the Chef**

### **"From The Hills"**

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[Intro: Raekwon]

Yeah, come on, man, aw sh\*t  
It's that fly diabolical, come on  
Let's go Ra, come on  
I got to tell 'em, man, I got to tell 'em  
Based on a true story, y'all  
Yeah... prophets, n\*gga, prophet

[Chorus: Raheem DeVaughn]

From the Hills of the Shaolin  
All the Wu-Tang came, from far and wide  
From the Hills, of the Shaolin  
With an iron fist of fury and a mighty sword  
To fulfill the prophecy of the Wu-Tang, of the Wu-Tang

[Verse 1: Raekwon]

In the Polo store, fronting in war clothes, it been like  
this  
From right in time when I was nine years old  
I was a hot mess, smoking cheeba, running with stolen  
speakers  
Dropped beepers, even wore a victory vest  
I run with n\*ggas, digging knots from n\*ggas, running  
out the school  
Stunting, back of the bus, flashing the ox  
Rock the V-Gooses, everything we wore was name  
brand  
Sold three looseys, just to get on call plan  
R.E.C. Poss' Rockers, the Blip Brothers  
Even the Spin Doctors, sat and smoke blunts, I been  
bopping  
All my kins blew up, we grew up with  
We used to do what? Running through the sewers and  
then shopping  
Pick pocket, deuce baby, take it in truce, baby  
You know how we do, come run in my boots, baby  
The n\*ggas came through, touch the God, here Shallah  
Ever since went from ninjas to gem stars, sing Ra

[Chorus: Raheem DeVaughn]

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[Verse 2: Method Man]

Reunited, another LP, we're all excited  
That reckless eyeballing will get your girl indicted  
My touch like Midas, I cramp your style, arthritis  
These n\*ggas is food, I eat they food, n\*gga-ritis  
Your man don't snooze, insomniac  
This The W, the Clan don't lose, you putting hands on  
who?  
Hands down, I can handle you, you half man, half  
animals  
If you are what you eat, and eat pussy, you's a cannibal  
And stopping me, is what you cannot do  
Either get in the game, get out the way, or get ran right  
through  
I ain't different Method Man like you  
But you ain't like us, we play rough, my community  
tough  
And little kids in my community cuss  
Y'all be showing your guns, but the ones in my  
community bust  
And when they do, you give the jewelry up

[Chorus: Raheem DeVaughn]

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[Outro: Raekwon]

All the n\*ggas came through  
Yeah, from the Hills, Park Hill, Shaolin  
Stapleton, New Brighton, n\*gga  
West Brighton, the Park, n\*gga  
Wu-Tang, South Beach, n\*gga  
Yeah, muthaf\*cka, yo

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