

## **Raekwon the Chef "Heart to Heart"**

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Fuck that shit Raekwon  
Do that shit  
Fuck them niggas...

Whats up playboy  
Nigga, you doing you're thing  
Nigga, go ahead

Chorus: [Raekwon]  
Yeah, them fake duels  
Any real niggas baby make moves  
Pay dues, bitches who relate rock shoes yo  
Damn, them niggas stay frontin  
Tryin' to hollywoodize the realness  
But ain't sayin nothin

[Raekwon]  
Yo, bagel material, contact Merial kid  
She sling cell weight, bust gun material  
Fast like splash and rice, stash you're wife  
Curry, chicken, and bitches crime on my right  
I'm marvelous extra large  
Threw y'all faggot niggas in the game  
and now y'all niggas ain't feelin ours  
Love is a message from my family  
Cream Team Incorporated, Wu-Tang Clan is what you  
plan to be  
Oh yeah, ladies in here, say yeah  
Do it like yeah, starvin niggas fake rocks in they ears  
Black down hat with the beak up, unique what  
You need to stop wilin, the fam won't speak up  
Toast, the most official niggas on post  
Yellin out "how ya nigga Ghost," rich he supposed  
Now I'm just talkin this one  
Don't make me diss one paw  
Its all about enterprisin and get rich son  
Steal a nigga yo, collect currency yo  
Could lock a bank up, IRS can suck dick straight up  
Had dosche, oil of olay, play nigga lay  
??? a cheap shit, crush them niggas like clay  
Van Damn hammers, 2000 Jaguar, cameras  
The little shit, seeing what you're plan was

Made y'all niggas go platinum  
I made y'all niggas flow happen  
Lets battle for cash captain  
Remember, the cold giant on the set  
Lyin on you're dick, play for real take it care of'ya ex  
Thats right I'm hungry, this go out to y'all alumni  
Faggot niggas dead wrong  
Yeah, I'm player hatin, waitin  
The culture of this nation  
You lay Bay Boy since '88, stop leanin on me  
Turnin iceberg money into laundry  
Been taught a whole country  
This technician bash opponents  
Flow is Ilike Ronin, the movie  
My gun blew your store up  
Allah you our god, translating peace to the god  
Lewis Rich slash signatures on the credit card  
Me, Bird, Binkie, Santana, bad with the hammer  
My dun power through a hundred grand up  
Words from the Martin Luther King version  
We burn versus then send 'em out Fed Ex, fast service

#### Chorus

[Reakwon]

The tailor made king of New York  
Designer walk, Prince of Wales  
Hundred sales stock broke and hotels  
Playa hyply, them niggas dislikin me  
Challenge my style politely, thats like fightin whitey  
Here we go again lord, climb aboard  
Stevie Wonder award  
>From here to UK, movin on your broad  
Speak through Ninex, go ahead and rhyme next dun  
Runnin up on nine vets, minds rep, we run your projects  
All greenery on, see on lights, movin like Deion  
The eagle on plus scream on all y'all bitches  
The Blair Witch rich nigga vision, comprehension  
Listen, its called slang optimism  
Connect dots, niggas is large you can't see us  
Y'all select cops, screamin niggas bars on your drops  
yo  
Damn, what the world became of  
A nigga buy a chain and he think he a thug  
Here drink a slug (\*ppppssssshhhh\*)  
Major niggas call it, y'all niggas is like a bar  
I'm the war wick paw, straight up assorted  
Yo, just a bark from the tree of life  
Niggas ain't eatin right  
Give 'em a taste and let 'em see the light

Chorus: Repeat x3

[Raekwon]

...Ain't sayin nothin

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