

## **Raekwon the Chef "Jury"**

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### Verse 1:

Yo, we came long ways but we got on  
Yo, holdin' my son's arm  
Make it through the industry calm Lord  
His name Rakim Allah  
Wid a wavy threw on shallah  
Braveheart nigga from start yo  
We all scientific instruments  
I got put on math  
Going through ill consequences  
Running from jakes, running in gates  
Check out the main face  
We gotta gas and erase  
Me not the ambitious one  
I rather be there throw a word or two in  
We here, I know we worth money yo  
Just relax start analyzing  
'Fore you start adding your sales tax  
Took that tool in ooh 'bout to get large  
Fuck that fucking wit C rules  
Y'all fools, by then 2 rhymes is wrote  
Trying to master my flow  
Gettin' diamonds on the low  
Splash me a boat

Hook: Kim Stephens

What I'm gonna be  
Is something more than anyone could think of me  
Do what you want I'm still gon' live my destiny  
I've got one chance to live my life  
And as long as I'm alive I will make it

### Verse 2:

Hard work a nigga was sold yo  
Just trying to take control rock me a Roll  
Glock be the goal take my time and build  
Into the 36 got real people wanna see us  
The word Steeles, your work reflects your life  
Your earth respects you twice

Commodity advice chill wid the ice  
That's when I caught on  
Sell these niggas the illusion  
And plus live it out on spite  
Yo the block is draining and scary  
A nigga might die out here  
Or be in some jail law library  
Unlawful entry a century  
Fuck I wanna live in jail?  
I'm already in ghetto penitentiary  
Talent made me be involuntary to y'all now  
I just add on and teach one of y'all  
Don't get exiled caught up in the mix  
And loose sight focus burst  
And you're forced to go wild yo,

Hook

Yeah, yeah  
yeah, yeah  
aiyyo

Verse 3:

Aiyyo,  
Prosperity endangered so many of us  
All the bullshit has got away with murder  
That's why we can see who's real and who's fake  
And who bit off the last nigga tape stole his state  
Wake up we running outta plans  
The devil inside of him  
Tricknology is in one hand  
Future's so far to see  
The present's how will it be  
The past don't even ask just believe  
Looking in the dictionary  
Trying to spell out hard words  
Define 'em and design 'em  
I shine and curve  
Take this jewel in and conquer me  
I blend it in wit ganja  
Not for the babies it's a mind sponsor  
From the 17 million God raised  
2 million lost slaved  
19 million may we all praise  
So when we wake up  
Let's straighten up and get it together  
For real and keep all getting paper

Hook

Do what you want I'm still gon' live my life

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