## Raekwon the Chef "Masters Of Our Fate"

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[Sample: Winston Churchill]

Now we are the masters of our fate

That the task which has been set us is not above our

strength

That its pangs and toils are not beyond our endurance

As long as we have faith in our cause and an

unconquerable will-power

Salvation will not be denied us

Salvation will not be denied us

Salvation will not be denied us

We are the masters of our fate

Long as we have faith, an unconquerable will-power

Salvation will not be denied us

[Verse 1: Raekwon]

The time has come, I've just begun, this is designer rum

My wallet got flowers on it, kill it cowards

From the land, the stolen land, where gold chains control a man

Three hundred holding hands, stolen grams

I play the phantom, waving,

Leave that n\*gga for dead, or should I save him

Spitting out phlegm, no, just grave them

I remember days, I used work for n\*ggas, eat jerk with n\*ggas

Buying whip, is laughing and joking, trying to flip

Clip is loyal, fly spoil on the block, display royal

Even though we go back to royals, black oils

Live as ever, can't tell me nothing, whatever

This thing of ours, is empowered by my n\*ggas who pumping

Twenty four hours of slang motion, wave brush

Ya knew my hair was the ocean, running through the building

Just negation, some of the creeps

Knew me very well, knew he would sell, knew he was potent

[Sample]

Now we are the masters of our fate

That the task which has been set us is not above our strength

That its pangs and toils are not beyond our endurance As long as we have faith in our cause and an unconquerable will-power Salvation will not be denied us

[Verse 2: Black Thought]

OK, bridges I burn some, lessons I learn some Money, I spent some, lent some, earn some My eyes tell it, tell her the hell I return from Spark up an L from the homeys I haven't heard from Burn when the herbs come, I'm living large Never chilling on the curb, just a villain on the verge, son

My tenth shot is as efficient as the third one
Second one, first one, worse come to worse run
When I was pushed out the womb, the Earth spun
The only way to describe this is inertia
Some rappers think they can try me, who the first up?
I don't guarantee no survivors, n\*ggas, surf's up
Yeah, soul on ice, courage is sacrifice
Hold on tight, and save your laughter for the afterlife
These chumps thinking they good, ain't even half as
nice

Your fate'll be a one way ticket to paradise, what?

## [Sample]

Now we are the masters of our fate That the task which has been set us is not above our strength

That its pangs and toils are not beyond our endurance As long as we have faith in our cause and an unconquerable will-power Salvation will not be denied us Salvation will not be denied us In the words of the Psalmist "He shall not be afraid of evil tidings His heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord."

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