

Raekwon the Chef

"Rich & Black"

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[Sample]

And regardless to how much power you have
When God sends prophets and messengers
They don't care nothing about your power
Because they come from THE power

[Nas]

Rare n*gga, I'm a wonder, your best success is my
worst blunder
Feds tapped the number
Jury Jacqueline Onassis could appreciate
Weed to alleviate the pain, Eddie Kane, Richard Pryor,
pinky ring
Watch ya conduct n*gga, full pardons for my n*ggaz
that's livin'
You guessed it, models, y'all keep 'em if they anorexic
Love 'em but can't trust 'em, Hate 'em but won't bust
'em
Cake in the savings, spinning wisdom it's like a custom
Tats of horror-glyphics, lipstick on the collar
I got more to lose than you do, but I'm a rider
When did the rules change? Y'all livin' trendy on
pennies
Meetin' deadlines with ease, no gain
You fire, I'm butane, gave the Timbs ostrich belts
These are the times that I surprise myself
My n*ggaz lookin' like Black Crowes at packed shows
The don voice stay pristine like I'm still 17

[Raekwon]

I'm rich, black, African, rocking a golden mack
Sterling leather, Gucci leggings on my back
Willie Boston hoodlum in the trench, rinse these
n*ggas
'86 Gazelles, dicing near the fence
Mike Tyson disciple, trifle when my pen is a rifle
Sixteen ways to shoot you through your Chrysler, duke
Exhaling with n*ggas, the jails argue, bring the best
N*ggas to the table, I sit four of my wheels on you
Custom wooded speakers, rocking leases, rump with
polices

Dump on creatures, holidays with preachers
Stainless steel watches, ostrich turtle necks
Here's the deal, if we can't come in, they can't have the field
Bones in 'Cisco, murder instruments, Cayenne Porsche rap
How many horses live official?
I run with generals who flash uzi's in interviews
My sh*t is deep in fly swimming, dude

[Nas]

Verse 2 gotta be all murder just like the first verse
Timbs yellow like the hair on a Malibu surfer
Yellow like my Harry Winston glistenin' arm B
Yellow like New York City piss stained concrete

[Raekwon]

That's right yo, who voted toastin' in the wind?
Las Vegas odors, what you know
Leave it right here, we go to the Lotus
Put a package on your head, be promoted
Keys in effect, paying these dumb f*ckin' D's off donuts

[Sample]

I hate to see you acting like a slave
To get an advance here an advance there
Because somebody else controls your destiny.

[Raekwon]

I'm rich, black, umbrella calico captain
Wes Craven with a blade and a black
From hood ornaments, junkies win awards in my tournaments
My sh*t is listed like informants pics
Ya know we order hits, planes fire, n*ggaz is sure to get ya
Whether in Costa Rica, Lisa she's sure to twist ya
Eatin chow lo mein with chopsticks, Glocks with aim
Watermelon chips, pop some pain
From all the riches n*ggaz forcing out they feelings kid
Whether in hallways or boats, now feel us kid
Out in Alaska in the Astons remember my passion
Hungry wolf who never eat in his castle
Bolivian connects wrestlers yea
Chef ambidextrous, quick to back you in like the Lexus sh*t
Hunted by the FBI, we gracious
More demonstrations sh*t is tough
Milk it, carnation

[Sample]

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