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Raekwon the Chef ''Snake Pond''

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[Kung-fu sample] Very good! Who are you? We are from the Wu-Tang Shaolin's the foundation From which all kung-fu springs Buddha's name be praised

[Raekwon]

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I met him by Snake Pond, my hand on the flamer, my bomb I park, Rae, Ghost, then lit up the bong It's nightfall, nothing here, nothing to fear Just got things to touch on, then he walked up weird Walked in frail as stale, his eyes were soft His face was pale, I looked at him kneel Just wanna talk, you a deer, starting chasing him He jumped in the tree, had grass in his ear I'ma kill you n*gga, you gonna have to come down Little did he know I was a leader, a full bred eater Jump in new V's, shopping, had the fever Next stop Starbucks and Spiegels, Jags had diesel Then she walked in, fly little diva N*ggas on the scheme for you gleam, they come from your school A bunch of snake bites, they b*tch smacked Shareen She slid in the '09 Beemer, with that sex whore Sabrina Fortune checks, live in Medina Thanks for the info, my kinfolk, listen, Ms. Window With the big pimple on her temple Any more knowledge is college, you gave enough to be bounced now She shot up in Chipotle, don't quote me 917, 646, you know it's war, b*tch, Can't dress for nothing, she fronting Took a piss, roll up, let's twist, pulled down my pants Good look, and shot through her tits Now I gotta picture who I'm looking for, fake ass Brooklyn boy I know his f*cking family, f*ck 'em all I used to love brothers, now I hate 'em

Mostly them gator boys, who stunting and they never seen Nathan Me and my real soldiers who started it, won't play part of it But I'ma get to the bottom, I got 'em Newspapers saying they shot 'em, but on the low I heard he shot himself A trip, yo, the poison me, I come from the poison peas Where mothers run old nightclubs with tons of ki Old lady holding them G's, dope fiends, holes in they jeans Magicians that can make blow green I know his whole team, no craze, dough so low I hit 'em off mean, now he wanna hold me, no bro, B

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