

Bennett Gary

"What's Fuckin' Wit Us"

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[Intro: Raekwon]

Where Chops at?

Uh-huh, yeah, straight up magician shit

They call you The Butcher, huh?

Yeah, where The Butcher at? Where The Butcher?

This a Vocab/Ice Water colabo

Yeah... guns and ammo, you know me?

More ammo nigga, word up, go and do that

[Raekwon]

Aiyo, behold of the pale horse, or the nigga in the Rolls

With the code with the gold on, ill voice

The six invention of whips is ventin', on how we glide

Money on the line, wise decisions

Wild, see all the burners in the jumpers

And them niggaz got off frontin', Tig' Woods style

Hands is ready, machetes, ice pick

Five dollar killas, that'll run up in ya villa..

Blaow, you wild, yeah, dress my niggaz proper

Buy 'em a helicopter Friday, Wednesday got locked up

Call all the associates up, I need a new valor Monday

They got me in the jail that I copped

What up, more expensive sea glasses, jean jackets

Peep the unique fashions, street ammo, let the heat handle

Smooth, one of the illest fleets

Ice Water/Vocab, about to take over the streets, what?

[Chorus: Raekwon]

Aiyo, now what's fuckin' wit us?

For all the gun holders and drugs, now what's fuckin' wit us?

For all the ones holdin' snubs, what's fuckin' wit us?

And yo, fucked around and got his wig piece hit up

Aiyo, now what's fuckin' wit us?

For all the blunt rollers wit dimes, now what's fuckin' wit us

For all the rum holders in clubs, what's fuckin' wit us?

Aiyo, fucked around and got his wig piece hit up

[Raekwon]

Aiyo... there he go again with his shit
Who give a fuck if he rich, I will yap that nigga and his
bitch
Comin' through frontin', they can get it
Vivid-ness, comin' at ya'll niggaz, take that, we want
our paper back
We in the hood with the wolves, with the wool on
The best made put ons, with the best made goods
Stop, flocked and locked, every block, your Great Dane
got shot
All you know it all looked good
Stay up, we into sprayin' niggaz, straight up, pay up
Fuck playin' with 'em, hit that nigga dead or I'ma lay up
He just a new player, kid, just recognize
I've been mayor, been flippin' cribs, killed different
haters

[Chorus]

[Raekwon]

All I need is the burgundy iron, yeah the shit that shoot
50
I paint it if the shit look live
Haircuts, the team lookin' real grown-up
So many young niggaz on the come up, they all got
tried
Rock vibe, a lot of niggaz died
Don't start actin' like you real when your joint never
bust since five
Stay high, take care of fam provide
Ride with the real, keep it on the low pro', and slide

[Chorus]

[Outro: Raekwon (Chops scratches)]

The Butcher... Lex Leonardo..
Now what's fuckin' wit us?

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