

Littles f/ Raekwon

"Hallwayz"

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[Littles] Four-four's and gauges, top locks get blown
off hinges Divide twenty into one sixty, vision of inches
Spinnin out the hood into larger homes Sex tales and
Motorola phones, roamin the world DVD's paint my life
on a thousand inch screens Watch the pinches, all trip's
and falls, rise through winter I went from stubborn,
thug and broke, now I'm wise and richer [Raekwon] The
game is a novel, bulletproof goggles and bitches Yo,
Lord, just watch and make sure keep floodin ya
watches Plannin the crib, marinate, delegate gigs I'm
the old nigga feedin Goldie Yo I swear on my life, and
yours too, cousin The old niggas be holdin, yo chill on
the bezels Gettin big on all levels Niggas is watchin,
money come from most of the Devils I seen that
televised moment Aiyo son, you dropped 'em, now you
gotta move like a Roman [Chorus x2: Littles (Raekwon)
{both}] Some say the good die young (Why's that?)
Cuz the hood where I'm from, you either duck strays or
toke macks (Squeeze rounds 'til them hammers sit
back) {You now rollin in the arms of vets} [Littles] I'm
straight, snorkels on the grind, block reclinin benches
The first time I heard C.R.E.A.M. I hit the block harder
Twenties of this, fifties of that, duckin Dodgin, weavin,
deletin cracks Loc'd out off the tombs of Beth', we
move in many forms Pimps hit the floor and sell strap
My only fear of you frail cats Cuz when I squeeze, D.A.'s
and judges, don't get a bail back [Raekwon] So steel's
ya color, that's real, build wit ya brothers You'se a
young nigga, fresh out, Amil's ya mother And yea the
police is definitely workin They got they hats on,
backwards son, slanted style Hurtin niggas, that nigga
right there tell him I heard his family whisperin shit, he
snitchin on all the fellas That made him glamp like he
larger Fuck it, Benzes is weak, we buyin solitaires
[Chorus x4]

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