

Meth Ghost Rae

"Mef vs. Chef 2"

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[Intro: Raekwon] Yo, blow my nose for me, man Word up, man (fuck them) [Raekwon] Spit in your mouth, piss on your bitch We them wrist getters, everything real bout this, duke You fucking with them niggas that's splashed up, slave master's master Dumb move, blast your slut We want it all, living in Persia, burn something Snow White rose, bulldog ershkama Yo take that, drive that around the corner [Method Man] Yeah, shit on your crew, nigga, it's Wu Rap athletes, the trap sheet bigger than you If you ask me, the Cash Rule Nigga, eat that pussy, you cat food I sneeze on the track, get at you I'm sick in the head, I'm getting some head If she ain't bout getting some bread, don't get in this bed Real talk, mami, you gotta bounce [Raekwon] Wild like Indians, Al Capone-ians Not from Chicago, my gun named Margo It's only when we in beef, we humble in deep Might kill four-five niggas, die in my sleep I argue though, who the best, we hardly know I came through in the S, wash me, yo Yo, yo, do that for me, go around that car [Method Man] Niggas, digging they nose, and digging they ass When I got chips, can't none of ya'll dig in my bag I pop shit, my killas is black, I got chicks that got chicks My real world realer than rap I'm hot, bitch, material, Meth, beyond lyrical Wake up every morning eat that Captain Crunch cereal That's that shit right there [Raekwon] Dick game super, grupa fish, Cris' Krug' lottos I'mma bring it back, one wish Fresh to death, I'm always, always Rae in the hallways Yeah, always stay Ya'll rappers gon' feel my pain, but the other way around When it's going down, I'm gon' rain That's my chair, nigga, get the fuck out of it [Method Man] Yo, fuck you, pay me, if Dirt Dog could see me now He'd probably say "Fuck you, pay me" Blowing smoke clouds, shit's crazy Doorag your dome, get wavy, rap ain't done shit for me lately It's ass backwards, this game trynna play me I bet this never happens to Jay-Z Get money, fuck them haters, real talk [Raekwon] Pay me, play me, weigh he, just the right measurement This may happen in a day, G I'mma keep it real, for real G's, niggas is lame Industry pussies, we can't feel these Regardless that I'm paid in

flossy, rich in the mind I do this for the nine niggas who
forced me Ya'll niggas is playing me, man

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