

## **Phil the Agony f/ Raekwon, Self Scientific**

### **"Thousand Words"**

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[Intro: Raekwon]

Yeah, pass the purpleish shit, man  
Lex Diamond, hit that, hit that, hit that  
Word up, this for my son, right here  
Phil the Ag', what up nigga  
Yo, E, yo E, go do that for me, you heard?  
West Coast style, huh, Ice Water 'em out, you heard?  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Phil the Agony, yeah, who got ya back?  
Ice Water Inc., ya head?  
Baby boy, 2004 shit, nigga, just forget it

[Raekwon]

Aiyo, I run every coast that I ran, I do a real nigga move  
Make the young niggaz show me a plan  
Guaranteed make all of them stand, like a hundred  
thousand  
And better, the sweater that I rock is a grand  
When you see me coming through your yard  
I play the hood, with a real look, steel on my leg, in a  
van  
Kill niggaz, pop they mans, stop they plans  
Why, cuz Ice Water got it popping, that's fam  
We take it from here to here, anybody violate the  
system  
That's my word, a nigga gon' hear  
We rep Staten, plus all of the Latins in Los Angeles  
And bad cracks up and hit Manhattan  
Take it to a new level, all of us, Maybach bikes  
Hit the circle, come through looking special  
Shout out the team, yo Agony, you and your dogs  
Keep them things on cocked and splash on 'em

[Chorus 2X: DJ Khalil]

A thousand words to a picture  
Will paint your reflection in a mirror  
So you can see the trigger side clearer  
West Coast, Cuban Link, down to my knees  
With the best scope, weed to smoke, back on the street

[Chace Infinite]

We the ones that you running from  
The ones pulling guns from under the polo knitted and  
make you fitted  
Not finished, the real Chace Infinite, a passionate  
lyricist  
Most rappers I hate, this nigga Rae was an influence  
To build an indistructable frame, I excel, but entertain  
I wish a nigga would, say my name, wish a nigga would  
play those games  
Strong Arm Steady Gang, the illest niggaz on the mic  
from L.A  
Phil burn a bag of the haze, and I'm having visions of  
CREAM airs  
With the blue light, Marvin Gaye dripping  
Chace is a visual spectacle, and see the raw clear  
through my cardiere  
Spectacle frames, type of nigga that'll twist my slang  
With double meaning like, nigga I'mma about my  
chance  
If you get it, then we kicking the same  
I'm a poet, that paint black & white pictures in a colorful  
frame

[Chorus 2X]

[Phil the Agony]

Aiyo, back like I never left, rap like I'm back with the  
rest  
Yup, with all of my niggaz, right on the steps  
Cinematic view for the listeners, who paint pictures  
Write scriptures, flip it on radio transisters  
Listen up, get your bonds up, as far as us, we stay up  
to speed  
Buckling up, whose fucking with us?  
Immobilize your enterprise, stabilize all of your guys  
Prepare yourself for two thousand and five  
Live since '95, surviving, what we striving for, y'all  
We got our families to feed plus we need more ends  
They depending on us, the government is taxing us up  
They see that I'm black, they want me in cuffs  
Enough to make your nigga fall back, analyze  
We on the front line, getting the good, keep the hood in  
mind  
Design like, one of the best, architechts, building the  
net  
Tell 'em some shit, you'll never forget

[Chorus 2X]

[Outro: scratches by DJ Khalil]

"Strong Arm"

"Steady muthafucka"  
"Strong Arm, Strong Arm"  
"The shit that I'm repping is steady"  
"Y'all not ready"

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