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Pody f/ Raekwon "Island 2 Island"

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[Chorus: Pody (Raekwon)] Strong Isle, Staten Isle, Stapleton to Little Bricks Cook coke, stack dough, we all make that money flip (Aiyo, Po', get money, nigga) Island 2 Island (Keep stacking them ones, man) Island 2 Island Strong Isle, Staten Isle, Stapleton to Little Bricks Cook coke, stack dough, we all make that money flip (This is real nigga shit, man) Island 2 Island (Shaolin, we cousins, nigga) Island 2 Island [Pody] Cash rules, snatch jewels, flash tools, breeze through Remind you that I'm high to, this is what life do Cook coke, cut throats, Po' got the best smoke Inject them with the raw dope, contact from haze smoke Days in a trench coat, shit I'm broke Niggas on the prowl, with these rich hopes, target these rich folks Big, have a type of dough, jack 'em in the Range Rov' Bodies in the back row, grind through the hood, slow Eyes on that money flow, infer from the block, ho Bricks say he gotta go, call Boots, we gotta roll Hit 'em high then hit 'em low, count it on the way home Sliding in the hoop dog, listen to Snoop Dogg Man, I'm ready to die, homey, throw that Big on Crime on my mind, like it's right, but I know it's wrong Niggas said to drop dime, cuz we putting hits on 'em Flip on 'em, I'm known as the boy with the grip on 'em [Chorus] [Raekwon] Aiyo, you put your hand on 'em, I'm bodying you, just like the Gotti crew Brand new shotty blew, rubbergrip, tommy tool Bust off, find me duke, ain't no place you can hide Cuz I'm behind you, right there, reminding you Real niggas carry burners, all of us, black fatigues What it be like, we money niggas serving drugs Cash rule burglars, that's cool, work with us Nikes on, Champs shirts, Champion work for us Everybody cock blocking, fly nigga, stop shopping FBI keep clocking, niggas owning meat markets Sorta like fish markets, all my niggas wrist sparkle, I'm fair Play me one time, I'mma piss park you Niggas go to sleep, yea, niggas that'll leap on your ear And throw a slug in your mouth, and put your meat there Roll that beat clear, me, Po', wrestle your streets So if you need us, you better have your heat near [Chorus]

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