

## A Pinebox Story

Raekwon

A metal rock hit his face with a rush  
They pistol-whipped him, shot him with his Dutch  
He lost all his trust  
Smoking Dutch, choking in his lust  
Living out his lies, so one day he stole a pair of nuts  
Tried to go hard, that's the wrong song  
He should've just jettied, Moet in his mind up was wrong  
He could've made it but he waited, hesitated  
Laying on a bitch, they caught him right in front of his Moms  
They did him extra dirty, stripped him, tied his hands to his V  
ans  
Them old school niggas left a victim  
His blooded waist, broken arm, cut him in his face  
I heard the chants, he don't deserve life, let him lamp  
Choking him, poking him, hitting him with all kinds of knobs  
Left him soaking, all in his mouth  
He was out, they broke him up, knocked him out  
Three times then threw him in a slouch  
They took his sneakers and his beeper  
Where's Theresa? Snatched the reefer  
That bitch is next, catch you on the sequel  
Swollen eyes, his face was pulverized  
Trying to be a hustler, two ounces he want to mobilize  
Dumb dummy, no team, he barely had money  
Flying around, old ass Jag, buying blow from me  
Ski mask robbing, jean wearing ho sweetass