

## Dedication Freestyle

Raekwon

Turn me up a little  
All these Coo-Coo ass niggas around here man  
Coo-Coo for crack motherfucking rocks huh

I'm from the land where niggas'll lay low  
Them things'll blow, In the alley where the caves is home  
Lighting gallons of bone, Every roosters immune to mad money  
They want their niggas fly as balloons  
So when the beat bump niggas get drunk  
Play spades with the fiends  
I gotta rifle team who blaze and thump  
We want the moola to true line a new ride  
All my dudes we got Pumas on, The blue single logic  
It's me, Spaceship, Comfortable V  
Catch me in France, I'm laying looking humble and free  
Buying mad shit, Berta Cavalli hats  
Furler jeans, Edmond Roth shirts, Burners and slacks  
Come get it pussy, You want it then get down  
I'm only respect'n whatever's from the door, Showing me style  
Yall in love with all that bullshit  
Hood niggas stay broke and fake rappers shine'n  
What's under the wood shed, Raw talent  
Masta polly, Come to the lab  
I hook a steak up and write two ballads