

## Gutterman Music

Raekwon

Pimp talk with the gun on his dick  
Multi classic, Jurassic gat, Bubble in the bricks  
Nicknamed Cassis, Milano's blow through the Verrazano  
Catch me on fly mode bastard  
I come from the strong, Four-fifth long  
With the bubble gum goose on, With boots on, One  
We down to kill niggas, Jump in the wheels  
Screw the tip off then blow my some Phil's  
I'm a silverback, Blue llamas, Out in Holland  
Holla if you want drama, We hit lovers and Mommas  
So what's the nonsense, Yo, You play'n with piranhas  
Get your face hit, Skin start smoking like ganja  
Levi's on, Eyes on me, Black Dutch, Gold watch on  
You swear I got the glocks on  
Cuban Linxs music, With rocks on  
Fuck yall niggas, Put your pops on it

Yo, I ain't a rock star, But I get rock bread  
Still in the DT, How many drop head  
I don't want you to throw up, I want you to drop dead  
Now can you picture me rolling like Pac said  
Do it for the inmates, All of the hot heads  
Young niggas that pump coke, All of the pot heads  
Heavy bling, Empty out the click, Let the dez-e ring  
Scales only used to be digital, Now it's everything  
Screws in the Maruey's, Ice sitting right over the Pauly's  
I ain't got to tell you, No to story  
Drug dealer turned rapper  
Slash gangsta thug nigga, That burn Master's  
They say when you getting money the World turns faster  
Hollow tips and dummies'll earn you a casket  
He was a titan but wasn't ready for who he clashed with  
Wake is pop'n, Funeral was a classic, Sick bastard