Just A Toast

Raekwon

They're serving that exotic shit, man Word up

We drink Courvoisier exclusive Kill off the snitches, fuck all fly bitches Jump in the coupe, let your chicken yell Throw her head out the moon, go ahead and look mama, see how it feels I know the feds clustered up flexin', drivin', importin' Insurance is killing the gangsta when you work four mils in office Being the luck stud bad bitch in tux She know me from the maxima era she bought the what Automatic stainless good fella That ain't my main bitch, who ride around angry, the same shit Coast through the world like chess, niggas is blessed up Yes yes, I'm at my best, boy rest Powerful when giving coke out You know they call me Sugar Ray The Chef, the gold child Giving good-boy gifts to the gangstas With more points than unicorns They know his dough's o's out Riding at maximum speed, give me weed give me cheese I like cheddar of V-neck leather Diana gold, two boxes centuries, yeah Mention me, you better say that nigga is better, what? Twilight up with the highlights, the wolf's out Black fur, black spur, bitches is purred out You know I'm flexing and my character strong I could bag your bitch then flow through her lawn

I am killing them softly, pillow over the face flow Them youngings let it off for them pesos They used to cut off the hot water and cable Now I'm standing with the garb out to bring amps to the table What your life like? Mine's is real We used to have to rob and steal We cook, cook whatever for a bit of a meal Yeah, they don't wanna see us win how I'm beginning to feel But still I stand firm, posted up They say knowledge is power, I soak it up Kush pounds came here we broke it up I said good morning to Toronto and woke it up Wake up, bitch I'm here, it ain't a secret My third eye twitching, the way I peeped it A G's incense when the weed lit And keep the white girls moving like the peach pit That's some deep shit, I do it for my dawgs like I breed pits Cream polo, matching clean kits College rings got a nigga feeling like a genius Paranoid of the lights when they flashing Cash out big, money cashin, flow's everlasting Swag like my passion is fashion I'm on no lights, camera, action