Live From New York

Li-li-live from New York [x2] Is you watchin Whats on my motherfuckin neck nigga Li-li-live from New York [x2] Live from New York Yo Yo All white bolon The allie pulled on Kept his fade low Rocked swade in the snow Blue Tahoe A wizard on the keyboard Eyes look bloodshot lord Nevermind that Claim the award In the system we just missed'em Came through bangin nuthin but Wu The crowd blitzed'em Much love Autograph Carryin the champaigne glasses Crazy asses Niggas on his neck like ski masks Chill step on me Axe slash through a little fifty And crash I wanna drink knew shed pocket the cash Buck Samonite hype nigga Iron Man blowin the mic You motherfucken right Live highlight then I seen him Nigga was raw, stepped in Bitches flexin' next to him Bad Mexicans What up showin' you love You got a real style Where you from The Ow Thats Staten Isle love no doubt Oh God he had a take bout a hundred Some strange nigga thought he had arranged God gone blunted Pay attention its cinch like sacks and macks He did the knowledge Ran to the bar and grabbed stacks Now the whole parties bubblin' Niggas got love his bug He had on one glove Rollin' up drugs Him and his Vikings ran through Stopped played the back Then they walked through Live from New York When niggas hug you

Raekwon

[Chorus: x2]

Gettin money and laced up Live from New York Gettin' reefer to blaze up Live from New York Gettin' Niggas to dance Aiyyo and throw both hands up Wont pull their pants up Live from New York Yo Yo Madonna money in our pocket Boating in a rocket Bout to blast off We charged like a socket Whips be cleaner than a fuck Jewels basically struck Strait up Brolox style Layin in the cut Bottles strictly done Ring the alarm Rollie on the arm Arms crossed two sneakers on Fly shit Nikes the majority NYC state of mind And we talk with authority 5 borrows is sterile Still out of town playin mellow I thought I seen Shalon swade yelow Rippin' it New six flippin' it Shorty is drip dippin' in it When she sit through dick in it Came to conclusions Whats the solution when your losin' Respect mine Now from the foul line Streets is a part of us Teaching the seeds through the heart of us Some get locked thats a scar on us

[Chorus: x3]