

# The General

Raekwon

Ayo, Ayo, I run with real niggas who kill niggas  
Whose dread is longer then niggas and pot is filled  
(Cottons are peeled yo) Bank holders forming a shank holder  
Driving costly shit, Speak in slang, Leaning like hangovers  
The glide'n, We vibe'n, We take you to the Brownsville  
Drive to the West side to S.I. so dress fly  
True valence, Living my talents, I learned to cook clean  
And swing and bling yo, And murder for thousands, Yep  
A rap pharaoh who arrow got poison in it, (Boys get it who stun  
t)  
You know I'm General like Colin Powell  
Meet the new team on the street, Formulated by long waited  
A strong operation for more, Come like Sampson  
Kill like a thousand off one bone  
And walk up on my mansion dipped, Flip the mobile phone  
Flip niggas, I promise we hit big timers  
Bury some men, Niggas say it's cold when I switch climates  
(Ayo, It's real rap need ya nigga, Go in)  
I told men it's only one nigga that's left, He rock a gold M  
Mercy ya lago egg, His leg flooded  
Mold made out of lead, So when the snare kick