How can I forget you? How can I forget you? How can I forget you? How can I forget you?

Rick the ruler, Raekwon, hehe The chef, check one two

Touch more, taste a glass of oil, flash yours Rae Money we saw, left 'em dead on the door, dick Rots look chunky on the index Straight up, Lee vets and like old Adidas sweats We the the illest vets

Apologies, even a non-dog holler he's honor Please, appreciate shit I clog Wallabee's Brothas wit they fists like oaks wood Provokes doom and you're also about to go broke soon

Mad current merchants, we nursed it Bad guerillas, feed us like guaranteed they gon' kill us Fleeing, ninety in a night suit, G-ing white dudes Hit the locks first, we made a right troop

I'm lushin' Russian women, via satelite I'm watchin' I dare a nigga say he wanna battle me, I'll crush ya Even blind girls rush next to Hammera and scream out "Oh my gosh, get the camera"

Yo, we frozen, lay on the bount now, we a day on Ill niggas yellin', "Throw Rick and Rae on" Hydro, how did I blow? How did I flow? Did I glow? Let them niggas know

(Yo)

Rap wars commence and they kids cause offense
I don't have to say a word and your bitch-drawers are drenched
Didn't say I was gonna murder the fella
But the ruler got some shit the could stop a herd of gorillas

Stressed wit Hollywood hoes, actin' up
Backin' up, what? This yours, what?
Crawlin' in the cut, we lee major
Gems on wit Timbs, brims on drawn to lay you up
Layin' in the day wit what?

Next pull up CEO wit bank books full up Even though he's overwhelmed, this nigga Rolls Royce pull up One of the baddest come, noddin' to a Spanish song Slung, orange woolridge park and a Savannah pump

Severe teaspoons, scary money on the moon
Lampin' wit a big goon, keep shit tight like a kid's room
Big Bird in the driveway, bullet out Friday
I'm liver that way, I ride only the fly way

Olive-green thinkin', ship sinkin'

Deep-dish thinkin', big fish tank, wrist full of Franklins This mock-neck, shark-skin money Eighty-eight, summer reader dun dummeries Rock dungarees

Punctures his lung, son says, "I don't want this" Even this so-so beat I make monstrous Lady cops stake to watch pair hoods "Freeze, you're under arrest, you look mad good"

Hot and don't fret retard who won't let the new sherifs in town What part you don't get?
Rick and Rae and now we storin' the passion
The fashion, the dress, I went to work on your ass

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