[raekwon] Aiyyo Aiyyo, aiyyo The modern day, multi-rap, penny hardaway Allah's way, god's day, range in the garage way Freak this, slap meat on this uniqueness Relax overseas status black beat your feet to this The grim style role' sundial, sun of a man who went Foul spent, ten thou' on jewels, 80 cent on loud Slang lord, applaud, forty-eight up on the board Holdin the stainless plain sword witcha name on it Lord, burn em, ninety-eight degrees celsius Go for delf, no breaks, from stealth, crash it on the belt Almost lost the eagle, the diamond gem I paid 30 legal Crash the bird, cranberry regal Stepped off, double oh-eight style Bubble the tape out, real niggaz who kill bless the weight style The treasure map stash billions, smash a class of sicilians Glassy watch flooded out for trillions A million dollar lawsuit, got paid and swayed you And floored you flowerhead niggaz lost you What? faggots, come up over here We got it all .. [unclear] [60 second assassin] I know niggaz who carry guns like The same way the earth keep in sunlight With no fight, snatch your ice, sell it in crown heights We grab mics, malcolm x type, israelites From the poor like, holy war type We got your lost wife Lovin me, $f^{**}k$ the bubbly, it's the drugs in me Cover me, I want his company, and all the currency They out to live luxury, cheat and lie, die comfortably Nautica rugby's like seagal bugsy Y'all disgust me, nia long sisters want me A king david strong country, we still be hungry Too many rap braggarts back stabbers, abracadabras Get hit by the golden daggers (bring it!!) Chorus: u-god Intellectual, rhymin professionals Bring all the ladies, in my directional Intellectual, rhymin professionals Bring all the ladies, in our directional Intellectual, rhymin professionals Intellectual, rhymin professionals Intellectual, rhymin professionals Bring all the ladies, in our directional [hell razah] Inevitable, ? the rhymes, like sensible, yo And when I let go, the ninetieth amigos Lessons be stressin the fact without question

Determining who gives who, a slap to ?

Bugging while smuggling, lyrics cold bumrushing

Touching your brain leaving it, left, while recovering Tagged, by the fact they rap the daily contract And ac-cessory the best of me flipping ? void of fact pack?

[u-god]

My attitude is metal, I'm rotten to the veins
Saber-toothed tiger in the booth still remains
You see let it be let your soul feel free
And disdain with the horror from the powers that be
And it's grabbing me, jabbing me, stabbing me, imagine me trapped
Fully packed anti, combat, gravity rap that
The ? like attracts and, hunchback chills
The sinner's to gain reveal, homicide hill
The thundersound underground, plymouth rock
The loud mouth grouch in your house, comstock
The curser, verse with the worser thirster frantic
The felony's swellin me, tellin me to push the panic

[60 second assassin]
Livin in the world today
Makin room for our seeds to see a brighter day, who's to say
Real thug niggaz don't pray
That's why we drop jewels, we drop jewels

C'mon, livin in the world today
Makin room for our seeds to see a brighter day, who's to say
Real thug niggaz don't pray
That's why we drop jewels, we drop jewels

[lots of various talking to the end]