Knuckleheadz

Raekwon

One for you, one for me
Two for you, one-two for me
Three for you
What? I'll smack fuck out yaSmack fire out your fuckin' ass
What the fuck you think this is man?
Get the fuck up outta here man
So yo matter of fact, the man is backThink my head is madder than fuckin' fire
Shit alright, this ain't even enough burn right here
This ain't enough
Fuck it manWe gonna shoot right over there
And yo them niggaz got the big cream over there
So just chill
So let's do this the fuck up, roll up like tropical kid
Don't play me like I got a flowerpot head kid
Just chill man
On the real let's go get this money fast son
I know how we gotta do this kid
Scrungy-head motherfuckerLay on the crime scene, sippin' fine wines
Pullin nines on, UFOs, takin' they fly clothes
They eyes closed, we gettin' loot
No doubt, check the word of mouth, unheard about
Guns go off and now a murder 'bout, I'm outMy raps play the part like a get smart secret agent
In a maze and, styles blazin', Johnny Blaze
And Tony Starks in a daze and
Rhymin', my nigga Lou Diamond will wrap it upWe like meth to go and fuck with noodles
Havin' them poodles on the lockdown buyin' me
Amarettas, and chewables, stackin' pharmecuetical
Rap niggaz on dust and wools
Yo, I told you, some kill, rob and fold
The gold's untold, fuck it it beats parole
So stroll marvelous, soul controller
Of the whole globe, god damn I got it sewnAnd yo, whattup pop, pop the suitcase high
And we can talk, you can walk out the fuckin' building
And get caught, save the fully inflatable
Rap relatable, drug relatable, niggaz here to play with youA hundred dollar rottweiler goes to spot sellers
Guns and glocks go to niggaz who got props
On top, jail niggaz get mad bigger
And yo, mail a guy about a hundred picturesWord to momma, this rap wonderama team got drama
Comma, plus smoke realize marijuana
Chef may resign to boat across the farasana

Immaculate plus all my guns so accurateThey get cream and the cuisine in Queens
I told you, money stated with the night beams and two rings
Crazy fat, gettin ready to do this shit
Sniff mad shit man, what the fuck!Who's the knucklehead, wantin' respect?
Chop his fingers in the drug game, money well known
Lead singer, humdinger, flash is the aftermath
Here's his photographRun up in his lab, take off the mask chaz and think fast
Don't laugh, bag the cash
Grab the hash, don't forget his stash
Grab the tear gas, and place it in his face fast the full blastThen skate to the next state
Further upstate, I heard they got crazy weight
Bagged up by the gates, in crates like disco breaks
Yo look out for jakes, give it all it takes
Let's burn the place before we motivateYo blake, niggaz don't fink, rape his mate
If the bitch scream, for God's sake, grab the grey tape
It's by the plate, with the blow crushed up with the flakes
Killer snakes, four bodies found floatin' in lakesDrug related, paper talkin' 'bout the kids who didn't make it
Hits without a trace
Never seen the big C and ghostface
Congratulations chef, let's celebrate and sip an eighthThe rap scar is on rap chrome
Put it on seal it on, we're silicone spark it on your talkathon
This rap phenomenon, to word is bond to the arms
Hit me on the hip and horns, rap chaperone
Scars tone, bar clones, war tones, raw tones
Blowin' out the door, bones butYour rap's fraudulent, float in these rap quarter inches
Reinforced with suspense, be on your rap sword defense
These microphone professional, sensational
Fully operational, I got niggaz here to play with youYou know the steez you know my whole program
Brothers from the no-lands, all we want is the G's
Guns and grams, livin' fat like the hoffa
Mafia, sippin' eatin' pastasLayin' in the house tellin' the seeds about the sagas
Before we got germanic and thoughts got sporadic
We grabbed golden tablets and quick guarded the abbots
Slugs hit the belly put tones into the tellySucker tried to knock me out the box like skelly
I smoke the weed dreams I drop top two degrees
Honeydips spendin G's on nails and hair weave
The crime boss, takin' no loss, excessive force
We can play the A train, back off the iron horseYo man, Y'know what I'm sayin'? Fuck it man

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