

# The Table

Raekwon

Moet got me actin' like a fuckin' goat in here  
Yo God, remember back in the days God?  
When we came a long way and shit, man?  
(No question)  
Supposed to be blessin' each other on our physical days and shit  
You know what I'm sayin', it's like basically  
I wanna hit my family with like land and all of that  
Diamonds and all that, we ran through that chamber dunn

Mainly stack mine, indeed it's been a long time  
Let me feed y'all, fruits of life, shut up and eat y'all  
Flavors for neighbors, Walleee's down to gators  
The whole configuration stackin' paper  
Yo we do this, on the low though  
If so, we runnin' John Dolo  
First thing, you need if you don't know  
We carry 'cuz it's a real world, show and prove

In ill words, all my herbs know the slurge  
Dress nasty like fuck, keep my bird on the job yo  
You got to straighten up, do the worst thing to hurt her heart, damn  
Took care of that, shared, even shed a tear for that  
Bust my gat to throw gear on her back  
Damn son, why she takin' you through that?  
She's a part of me, pardon me flow Allah, we sworn we  
Wisin' up, take care of home bases  
Then we slide to another part and start more hatred

Life is sacred  
The other side of that paw, you lie naked  
Clothes in the box, go 'head take it  
Flash back Jew status, salute Moms and get ya boots splattered  
Batting average, ya Mom's had it  
Just a broke young dumb, full of cum  
Ready to haunt something, takes something of yours  
Here you want something, growing up around fifteen

Watchin' how the big niggas rollin' wit big cream, big schemes  
Quick to flash ya gat, laser beam  
Pool table action black, hundred stacks made my niggas leave  
Some be sayin', "Let em breathe"  
The others wanna deceive, how we gonna make it if we don't achieve?  
Right now, catch it from a vertical degree yo  
We startin' showin' our asses, committing burglaries  
One got caught, threw us all off

Threw us in the hell section near the boardwalk  
Wonderin' how the sword talk  
Did he fall off? Did he stand like the hawk that he was in New York?  
Kept the waves spinnin' on the cross, of course  
Come back a little Cutty endorse  
Risked it for his kids the pain is lost  
We sittin' back on a better note  
Yellin', "Peace God," I love you love you to death, you thoroughbredable  
The Robin Hood of the hood  
Sit back, it's all good, won't spoil it if we call it, we all hood  
Ha ha

I make knowledge born to save self, you know?  
Who gonna live it, gonna live it, be is to be a born, know I mean?  
Soaked in degrees of knowledge, polished by sun rays  
Carving by nine swordsmen to a needle point of perfection  
It's a blessing to deliver this lesson  
While travellin' the planet, extending development  
And vote for the mind, never ended  
We now send it long winded, descended  
Infital, Bobby Digital, Abbot of the Shaolin now  
With knowledge and wisdom  
The original sword style begin, birth of the Wu-Tang Clan