

## 4 In the Morning

Raekwon

Did he have hands?  
Did he have a face?  
Yes  
Then it wasn't us

Bernard Goetz Gazelle's on  
.45 in the bag, mask a Bourdon  
Sacks Willy jury is all really  
Rich nigga's paying for the team  
Sniff the eighth and feed Lily  
Lily is a cocaine Willy  
Who got mad connects in a small town in Philly  
Octopus soul sister rock a puss  
Ghost outside parked vertical  
Yeah, the Jakes'll murder you  
Four to five hundred bricks  
Dicks come in with no tie on  
That symbolizes the wire on  
All Krylon heat my rings bling  
500 feet away  
Hit the church steeples in the D  
Brand new shells on  
A python, a Fisker  
Twist from the Astons  
Made for the listener  
Or rather yeah, the driver  
Suicide rider  
B bums and Wally's  
Me and Shallah's colleagues

4 in the morning  
Blow hands, the stove is a roaster  
Where bottles whip in motion  
May cause 'drop him in the ocean'  
Irish blood gangsters, the roulettes  
Cooler moving through Texas  
Grandmother she Mex-ish, yup  
Tablets, krills, bath salts, last call, get it  
Drugs flying minutes like a fastball  
Smash all, I will remain clean, the status calm  
I do it for niggas who last long  
Last Don's chill  
Kings in the chair, cigars in the air  
This the last part with snakes that'll break any mans arm  
Which way the grass growin'  
We've sown enough and now we're farmers  
Who come through with lawn mowers and armor

4 in the morning  
Yeah, I used to move cracks  
Sort diesel and gats  
Runnin' trains on them hood rat bitches up in the trap  
We used to blow 'em out  
Fiends comin' in with the bite  
With residue stuck all on they pipe  
4 in the mornin' when the gates start jumpin'  
Dustheads lurkin' and the fiends start thumpin'

And it seems like the fiends, he own CREAM, so they jumpin'  
??? he stole green so he cut 'em  
The ??? star, souffle'd one half of his cheekbone  
Now he talkin' out the side of his mouth  
But yo, peep homes, stuck  
Fly dust, that's four finger nuggets  
With plastic stuffed in the Kangol buckets  
Dirty burners on, gloves and scanners  
Smart mouth, bitches in the back gettin' sandwiched  
After a dick suck accountant  
In the wee hours, backing up mountains  
4 in the morning

4 in the morning [8x]