

## Brazil

Raekwon

Wire cell frames on me, good Nike, yeah  
True, alotta chains on, this is how we do the thing, enlight me  
Clubbed out, bugged out, this is what them thugs bout  
Bust off shotties, knock niggas mother's out  
Rolling in them renters in winter, too much bones get bent up  
The saw'll eat up, your chrome for dinner  
We tasting VS's, very special Cognac since G.S.'s  
Now we leaning Louis sneakers and C.L.S.'s  
I'm far from your average rapper, yeah Shallah, hit with an act  
or  
Cutting through your time, then slap ya  
Yo, you see me on them Smack shits, all of my Skittles on  
In black whips, living comfortable in some glass cribs  
Word to Jabari, my junior, only two years old  
Swimming with the sharks, I'm a feed you tuna  
Your pops been a whale since jail  
Was taking niggas out to Brazil

Where carnivale mamis is I'll  
Take me to Paul Wall, buy me a grill  
I got groupies, buying me Gucci's and exclusive Nike's, it's re  
al  
I stay biz in the kitchen with the Chef Rae-Kwiz  
It's easy five mill or I'm a have to take they kids  
I figured out how to rape the system, I made more than your alb  
um budget  
Off of a freestyle, on this mixtape, a hustler  
That understand dollars and cents  
I get blowjobs from runway models in France  
The rap Burt Reynolds, when I married the world troubles  
Producing earthquakes, turning ya stone hedge to pebbles  
The life we chose, the path we lead, ain't none of us'll  
See heaven, that's our own guarantee  
Never, rat on your friends, always keep your mouth shut  
The back of the Benz, put this in your mouth, slut  
I saw, I conquered, I came and I'm out  
Laid it out, all on the tonsils, then skeet in her mouth