

## Counterfittin'

Raekwon

It's the spot, he knew what the fuck he do  
Fuck I told you about coming in here, man  
We told you not to wear, no them furs, man  
Up in here man, them shits is fresh off the racks, idiot

So much haze we hitting, counterfitting sit on the couch riffin  
g  
Need more rovers in the building, for more bitches, to give out  
Names getting bigger, these flames'll come out quick --  
Fuck Crystal, Crug' is the new shit, drive up in the whip  
Light a new L, I like the blue liquor  
Chase it down, like a nigga chased out of town  
Jakes got a nigga down, laced in lemon lounge  
For all the Cash Rule niggas, what's up niggas  
Get your money, be respectful, we'll flip niggas  
Who try to diss Chef name, a war about to come  
I put it on my son, I'm not falling today  
I got my acres up, scrapped up, 'town's my baby boy  
Watch me Ving Rhames your mother, so straighten up  
Cuz Wu's back, matter fact, Chef's here, yeah  
He got the best ear, I'm not saying it's true or wack, yo  
I play mine "Rewind the Time", memorize a fine line  
Jump out with old Nike's and fine Klein

[sample: x4] "I got to have it"

Stainless steel, kitchen mill', fishing, we steal bitches  
Twenty four hour funny, long as it's no money  
I swear on Shallah's tummy, yo, I stay swelled up  
Yup, or stay jailed up, for robbing them round oney's  
Murderers act nervous, black weed, giving the love back  
To every nationality and black seeds, I stand  
Mack squeeze, hit the best rapper alive standing  
Yeah, yo, whoever, this is Black Jesus...

Yo, call me back, man, call me back, man  
We here banging up, like, fucking, seventy ounces  
Give it to these niggas out of town, you heard?