

## Dark Horses

Raekwon

Kill Miami for the Manchester massive

Ey yo  
Ha-ha  
Yeah  
This the official right here  
The Chef  
You know what time it is man  
Raekown

KRS in the place

Yeah, yeah  
Heavy guns on us  
Dope plenty around, you tryna dumb on us  
The getters, the killers, the ninjas  
In the building get real (ha ha)  
Everybody dead, niggas try and front on us

Fuck you I've been the best since day one  
Now I'm on a track with Raekwon  
I clash an MC and pack the event  
Everybody in the club getting tipsy  
'Cause Jake won/J-Kwon  
I keep telling 'em they can't beat L-U-N-A-R-C  
I'm at a level them limbs can't reach  
That's cool  
But then again c'est la vie  
You could copy my old flow and run with it  
I'm done with it  
I'm too grown for this dumb shit  
Young kids that live with their mum spitting gun lyrics  
And these dumb bitches will suck dicks for bus tickets  
Kill a beat, killer be killed in the streets  
Still couldn't be chill  
Knocking rappers teeth out while the beat spill  
While their brains breakdown, rebuild  
There's an epidemic and my whole team's ill

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Boom boom, they running  
Pop, ping they ducking  
The beat bangs and it's bumping  
Them gangs be jumping  
You ain't saying something  
We don't wanna hear nothing  
(Shut up)  
I mused them guys  
You gotta overstand  
You gotta ketchup/catchup like McDonald's fries  
I got the real on the hip

KRS One spitting the real off the lip  
You gotta overstand  
I do it two ways  
Off the top or written off all day

This is the reason that I rap  
Or should I say MC  
Or should I say the way I take it back  
You got to see, this how do it I'm a real MC  
Come on everybody follow me  
(Bluh, bluh, bluh, bluh, bluh)

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(Front on us)