

## Fish & Chips

Raekwon

Dare one of ya'll niggas get out of line, I'm a finalize  
Ziplock your face, plus do the time  
See my niggas, cook square denny's, we the tea sippers  
Need liquors, off the hook, yo, we them niggas

We on the block, man, we keep 'em cocked, man  
And what's going on right here, ya'll can't stop, man  
You'll get popped, man, you better believe that, Where's the we  
ed at?

Aiyo, caught me by the bodega, I flossy, saucy  
In viesel jeans, pockets had the measles, gleen costly  
A hundred on the wrist, glist Rothstein  
Glad to meet you, his boo said I eat you, just a portion of me  
Leather plush, burberry sweater with the furry gloves  
With the trims on, the grin on  
Looking mad hungry, but my beard chunky  
What's happening, you black? No question, what you offering me?  
Seventeen five a banana, grab a chair  
Rapping like we at the Copacabana, niggas scared  
The shorty working the arms, the sister's like two big magic wa  
nds  
She shook her ass in the magic thongs  
She recognizing I'm no average don  
She seeing me posing, extra live with my karats on  
Stop, tilt the glass on 'em  
Half past a mill, was worth like a half a mill in cash, on

[Chorus x2]