

## Get Me

Raekwon

From the tone of the voice, it's moist and choice  
A special, he shoot 'em in the face with them boy  
Yo, from all them niggas off of Hoy Street, came this  
Large nigga taking over parole  
Crib all stretched out, bulletproof saunas  
Furry minks, touching the ground, she slaughtered six shrinks  
One of the primetime kings, all of the young niggas  
Who lived it, will sit in the box and dream  
He coppin' lots of things, he even got rasta connects  
Now, he bling, if lord love me, he'll throw it up, all lovely  
Open the shirt, all ugly  
He kept the Purple Tape, hug me  
Tell that nigga Chef, when that nigga get on, plug me  
There it go, Barnaby Jones and Mugsy  
Two wicked cops, try'nna get their names on the come up  
Shit, do not fuck with me, I won't have it  
If them niggas try to pull up, what's up, get me