

Heated Nights

Raekwon

My life, day one when I was caught up in it young
Benetton sweaters, Kangols and guns
The candy shop is where it all popped
Sellin' ounces of oregano, free lunch, the spot
Thinkin' all better, can't wait to bag this block
Cause when I get on, my ass is just rock
Do a few 1-2s and shop
I get whore who's runnin' through 5th Ave, a Glock
I love Polo Gear and top
A few Woolrich pieces, yeah the was hot
Dreams and schemes to make a knot
I sat on the stove and wrote "C.R.E.A.M.," one blunt 2 o'clock
Gangsta hours if I'm not
I'm lyin', take a shot, I put it on my 40K rock
Shorty with an educated bop
With flavor for days, it's all praise, who amaze you a lot

Front out of drug buildings under the street lights
Guns go off, we keep pipes
Every kid caught in the zone, let's hope he make it home
And sleep right, instead of churnin' the heat night

Ayo maxin' with the machine guns, new Tryna stay away from the
jail gangs and letters
My time is now, bread box is startin' to pile
Homegirl got no style but I'ma lace her
Catch me in a Blazer with a P9 laser
Drunk get 25 thousand a razor
Meet me in the mess hall, you crazy, I'm out in Jamaica
Breakin' up black weed, chillin' with gangstas
Fuck around high, might die on vacation
Better have respect in the right place like Mike Mason
Everybody smooth when the cake flip
Niggas start snitchin' on the team whe they say shit
Get your face lit, it's so hard to make shit
Can't sit around jealous niggas, that's gay shit
That's why, yo I'm just around paid shit
No Minute Maid shit, no son this ain't a slave ship

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