

## History

Raekwon

It's all about history man  
Turn it up  
We school y'all young folks man  
Y'all need to know what time it is  
Turn it up son  
Let me add on this shit  
Hear the horns nigga  
Hear that trumpet man  
Let's go back to day one  
This some edumacation  
Aiyo

It's like 'Once Upon a Time in America', the pick pocket era  
The Gucci loafers, old niggas in holes up  
Violent young killers who've got jobs  
And grown niggas wanna test us and get dressed up, we vest up  
Polo gowns for bitches, rich niggas hooded clowns  
played my shit, get strength, come pulling down  
my poster, it meant police post up  
If Chef come back they let out Sosa  
Yo, you know the dilly, who willies, we night time killies  
of colleagues who used to smoke cocaine broccolis  
Fans of old school niggas, we rose 2Pac and paying for him  
Might hit the gun range on him  
Yo, all of us kings men, we blings the Ming M  
Made that choice, so stay back, this how the team win  
Who you think is wrong? Breathe as Indians, one leader  
One mad can take on an whole army, I know Cheeber  
Back to the kitchen with the baking soda, he ain't throw up  
Lax in them buildings, I max while I bailed  
Yo, post Avenue vet, repped them corners yo  
It's like a Goines novels, you can bet I'm coigning coins  
Follow the path, it's real and it's hardbody  
Soon as the Purple Tape come I'm doing hard copy  
And it's with some whities, yeah my favourite is Jay Leno  
Yeah Rae you living out the project windows, yo  
I make my own Casadias, cats catching me in Barrakee  
or Columbia, honey named Jiah  
Poppy, these industry niggas is soft  
Let a nigga puts his hand on you when busting off the wall  
Fall back to the labba, the dynasty where my grimies be  
We gonna stay grinding till the age ninety