

# Mac & Lobster

Raekwon

Come on, yeah  
Come on

Mac with lobster in it, blow some shots to get it  
Hosts the hostage Diddy, post up in the roster city  
Abu Dhabi pretty, gun vandal, you gotta get me  
Abbreviation, great unifier, not a hippie  
Low collar strickly, grab your wallet slickly  
Flow brake your jaw, you don't say it twice, now you get me  
Lake Secando in the Congo, two Hawaiians with me  
Two spikers and a white horse, pound of piffy  
Post some drama with me, see if the climb is slippery  
One day you might fall, don't you ever try to trick me  
The trigger moaned and kicked me, I'm home growing brickly  
All my Colombian homies home, Carlo, hit me  
With blow don't try to trick me, I know I bought a Bentley  
She brought me home, now lick me, then tuck me in, leave quickly  
I know her uncle Rippley, smacked him with the Bisky  
Stealin' out of Reef's barbershop, kill that dickweed

Baby-blue bells, flow like I'm floating in the Nile  
Gucci swimming trunks, swan dive, I do it in style  
Catch me lamping on sands out in the Hamptons  
A full-time photoshoot when we walk out the mansion  
Bust an ace, the Cuban chokers, we might suffocate  
Mix a stick of margarine with money, we making butter cake  
Me and Rae, two bags of cream, we on a double date  
Don't quarterback a mission in me, first get your huddle straight  
Catch a two-piece spicy, with red spices, stay pimp, performer for lifers  
Fresh out of Rikers, sharper than sharp devices  
Never decide to link up with niggas, that was indecisive  
A long dart with two gunshots, that how we end the cipher  
Drown in your own blood, tuxedo killer with no gloves  
Mask on, baby face Nelson with hollows in the snub  
Meet the apprentice, every line is a sentence  
I slide like a live typewriter, y'all niggas are never mentioned

Automated money, double up, they coming for me  
Big plans, dreaming, they don't want it with me  
Splittin' bands, screaming, go encounter with me  
No imposters, dinner plates, mac and lobster  
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Can't trick me now, I see it, I'm in a hall prestigious  
Looking terrific, exquisite lizard, my shoes are vintage  
Back like I never left, effortlessly, I rap  
La cosa nostra I'm here to toast ya, what you expect?  
So join this club of men, never lose and I win  
Got a few models that love to swallow, they Guyanan  
Sleep with my pen, don't think I'm live then come try me then  
Duffles I pull them in  
Back to that yellow, let's keep my dutches filled  
Actions is backwards, some catch a body then start to squeal  
Then they got me asking myself why they do it then?

Gangster somewhere pretend, get 'em up in the pen  
Watch the bitch come out of them like they wearing the pants  
Clear vision, don't blow my lens  
I'm seeing so far beyond, I don't see where my sight begins  
Ends, I gotta get 'em  
Foes don't party with 'em, hoes don't cuddle with 'em  
I'll fuck 'em and hit they friends

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