

# Make You Pay

Raekwon

Yo you gotta love that  
(For lovin you my life, For lovin you my wife)  
That was a shot  
(Want you to) Uh huh (Make you pay)  
Let's go, Come on  
(For lovin you my life) Uh huh  
(Is the pain for heaven) Let's go  
(Want you to) Uh huh (Make you pay)  
That's right (For leavin you my life)  
Let's go (Is the pain for heaven)

Sorry hood niggas go against good niggas, Regulate the gate  
Tap many states, Still hit hood bitches  
Money green leathers, Gloves on, Drugs on niggas  
Dressed in gates, All of us love niggas  
Chickens love rims, Brims on wool coats and tims  
Nails done up the color of their beige skin  
Let me 2-way the rap game, Who love the rap game  
Fuck them niggas who ain't, And I'll smash that nigga  
Dumped in the biggest river, Savage, You can't fuck with lavish  
And I'm here now, I'm a say it again yo  
Who want the chair now, Just not them days you was in  
Yo poly with the realest niggas, Illest villians with capes  
Pull up in big benzes, Handlin business  
Lex forgot my lenses, Strong when I'm in this  
Shorty like Daddy is vintage, Come on

Want to, Make you pay  
For lovin you my life, Is the pain for heaven  
Want to, Make you pay  
For leavin you my life, Is the pain for heaven

Now I'm a rope this, Elope to this  
Yeah, Nothin could steal the flow, The kid possess guaranteed dope shit  
Clean Prada jeans on, Relentless, Tint this, Bitch big on this  
Screw I'll wrist, His style is Park Hill-ness, Built miss  
Show em how I feel, Let em fill all the mail out, I'll shit  
Still with come on, All real niggas in the fit  
Big breasts, Stay gettin head, Deal with it  
Most of us just got skill with it  
Come on toast Me, You, RZA, Ghost, Meth, Real vivid  
Still beefin, Still gettin it  
We just predicted it, We just I'll wizards, Live with it  
We caviar, Popin shrimp with it  
Whatever pimp did it, I'll be in the back on a temp get it  
Throw the vest on, I still get em  
We'll get rid of em, We leave their head in the livin room