

Open Doors

Raekwon

Yeah, this that shit right here, boy
This is for the niggas that be blowin' their noses in the flyest foreigners
Cooled out, you know what I'm saying?

Aye yo

Good shit on

I feel a great year coming again, bro, bro, you know?

Terry-cloth in motherfucking alpaca shit on niggas yeah, aye yo

I see a lot of sweatsuit king niggas and shit, let's go

They call me "Louis Gas Piper", I'm like the Mafia's worst kid
Bentley bicycles, ten pistols, a slick bid
Bally wearer with some H Winstons on
Panamera, black hood, white pipe, and leather in the mirror
Shattered dreams, lonely pharaohs who ride across the Verrazano Narrows
Blunted up, guns and some camels
Sipping Mai Tais, giving high-fives to the dread lead jackets on
Go now, don't be caught up in the red
All we want is paper and some acres
Watch the Lakers get smashed up
We some Knicks niggas, fuck the neighbors
Bitches are colors, gold rubbers, yeah we brothers
Protect us like SWAT in Iran and save our mothers
I own a piece in the Mid-East, holding prayers for us
All of us bearded up, with good furs, we get lovers
Navy seals with baby steel
Loro Piana geese riding around in cullies whippin' with veneers

One's for the money, two's for the scammers
Three's for them hustlers serving hole in the hammer
Four's for the flyest velour, more mansions
And five's for the niggas get high and hold champions
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Aye yo, the gold version in Egypt letters, you mention my name
A parade of guns get shot up in the air for fellas
Puma jackets and tough jewelry, a thousand dollar footwear
All this Japan shit on, hear me?
A certain walk with a special bop, I rhyme significant
A smooth temperament from the top, souls get founded, yo, my flows is ground
ed
Yo, I come from a special camp, all fresh bread, nope, no mold around it
Coupes, they glow around me, and troops they hold it down for me
And any section to the bad wolves in Fulton county
I want it all, that's how I feel about me
I see they feelin' out me, don't bring the villain out me, not cool, yeah
Let's just ride and elevate, we arrived and delegate
Then get high, then celebrate
Toast, big up kings and queens wearing their blings and wings
Stay on your demons and dream, let's sing

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