

The Guy That Plans It

Raekwon

It's powerful shit right there
My nigga

I'd rather be revered than feared
Surveillance tapes get shown, I shot him, shell slid under his
bed
Beef was weird, everybody standing right there
His nana looked, lost her balance and yelled to the queer

By the end of eleven rounds got aired, me and my nigga got poun
d happy
This is just a statement, so here
Prince under the tents laughing, he wrong
Bone took his phone
Elmo took off, right then it was on, yeah

We ain't care
Dragged him by the side of the stairs
Took his cross, slapped out three his veneers
He had a watch on, that shit was Pierre's
He died in '89 from an overdose, he jumped off the tier

Mindys from Wendy's was there
Tears in his face, why y'all do 'em? Yo, you know that I knew h
im, bro
You got the wrong nigga, be clear
Now it's gon' be a big war, pig broke his jaw, Rae here

How much he had on him?
250 on him, Blicky on him, L, some sticky on him
Some Fenty glasses on his ear

He should've ran
Frontin' next to Blunt and Blanch
Stuntin' like he's something, now he cancelled