

## the heist

Raekwon

Straight up, nigga, I'm a money nigga, man  
You know what time it is with me, yo  
That's right  
Take the track, cut the heads off, split it down the middle, man  
Take the bones out, man, for real  
Yeah, all apple pie, yeah  
Straight up, Flipmode, BK king

It was the best heist since ice, precise rituals  
Skated outta Jacob's with the Fruit Loop jewels  
Holdin' a navy blue Suzi, Krush Groovin' waves off the atlas  
Coolin', that's how we make movies  
Basketball gun brawlers, bounce  
Black down 'bill-a-head banks, Malibu colorful shanks  
That's the way we live, Staten Island kid  
O-Doggin' it, the thug vaccine with no pork in it  
Vivid imagination paper chain  
Duffle bag swollen, we holding Drink chocolate milk before we roll in  
It's like that ya'll, we gangsters  
Sticking all you Bay Ridge Benzes I'm out to get erect  
Terrific shit be the diamond district  
Tiffany's, pretty Valentine brick is on the second floor balcony  
Gems is magnificent, diamonds is crying  
"Busta Rhymes, take me, never mind them!"

Ayo, caught 'em at the Ice Pavilion, dressy, salad-bar style; Nestle  
Four white niggas, covered in vest pieces  
Think like a mob flick Guessing like Patsy in the mask, piece bust  
Got aggravated, slapped the glass piece  
One nigga beaming, faggot ass  
Lay on the floor ya fuck! Tied his broken arm to his Hush Puppies  
Wrapped around trauma, everything realer than fuck  
Tajuana left my nigga niece live comma  
Three young Italians, suited down personal style  
I'm in valour white designing on the 'dallions  
Felt like some crackers was in back of me  
Spit on the clerk, pass the Harry Winston set ghost backing me  
Bust a shot, motored, four mill in paper work Lord  
We get together once more before we blow this  
Murdered nobody, left 'em all baseball'd down, brother  
Three wicked ass 6's, Gucci colors

Money! Drop dead on the floor  
Nigga, pass the keys to the door  
Pass me all the cash in the drawer  
Or I promise you'll be paying the price  
Feeling like a nigga died twice  
Execute the world's greatest diamond heist  
Ya'll niggas know we out to get this money  
C'mon money, c'mon  
Raekwon, Ghostface, Roc Marc', c'mon  
C'mon money, c'mon money  
C'mon money, c'mon money, c'mon money  
Let's get this money nigga

Yeah, we near the mind out west somewhere in Africa  
The Feds is after us, vest on my back whipping the Acuras

Feel like a mac busting, a rug in Preston on percussion  
I'll bust in your gate, nigga it's nothing  
A hail storm, ice raining, mind containing  
Info, nigga what you in for? Complaining  
Six bars deep in this language  
Did I tell you how my day's spent? Speaking through the face of Ronald Regan  
Iceberg History, calligraphy colors, hollow-head shells and flaring gunmen  
Hate to see me coming like gray skies on day of judgment  
Makes you wonder where the love went  
Hit a nigga, feed him to some buzzards  
Put up numbers, plus I'm one to push his mug in  
We duck in the safe, check what I'm hugging  
Rocks the size of some shit, out in the Congo  
My arms full, let's get the fuck out, Busta I got you

Ayo, we do great study on fossils and stones like archaeologists  
Gem-ologists, collect the most priceless ices anonymous  
Canary stones yellow like a pumpkin  
Dunkin Donut precious size stones make me wanna cut the safe open  
Rae pass the blowtorch, Ghost brought the dynamite stick  
Marciano brought a chisel with an ice pick  
Princess cuts, invisible settings  
Planning the world's greatest diamond heist playing a tune by Otis Redding  
Icicle cones hang from the ceiling just like stalagmites  
Time to throw on a skully and tie a rag tight  
Throwing light went off and in the basket  
Grabbed the necklace from off the satin pillow while the glass casket  
Ice lay across the crushed burgundy velvet  
Up in the diamond slide-tray  
Gun in your face, slide it right away  
Round table with Habib, Mirishnokof, and the rest of them Jewish niggas  
We got them niggas drunk and talking foolish see  
You know the way we straight manipulated the shit  
We swindle them niggas for all their precious things before we skated and sh  
it  
Yeah, ya'll niggas know we skated early  
Disguised ourselves as Hasidic Jews and even left my sideburns curly  
Bounce to Mexico and spend some pesos  
And bury the diamonds on an island your never heard  
Like Turks and Caicos  
Every time we hit, we in and out quick  
Don't be surprised if we behind supplying niggas all the platinum and shit

Money, money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money, money  
Money, money, money, money, money  
Money, money  
Yeah, the world's greatest jewel heist  
Thoroughly and successfully executed  
By none other than Ghostface Killah, Raekwon the Chef  
Rock Marciano and Busta Rhymes  
A job well done, fellas, very good piece of work