

Wild Corsicans

Raekwon

Is the quest that's just begun
Yeah (Yeah)
Uh-huh
Tyin' my kicks up real quick, man, hold on

Yeah, we young, gifted, and black (Uh-huh)
He tried to run, fifty-round drum ripplin' his back (Brrt)
Stand over him, couple more sittin' his hat
But shit gettin' real in the hood, where you niggas was at? Huh?
Probably somewhere hiding your hand
Let them fuck niggas come through and ride on your man
But I been knew you was pussy, so I understand
So your head is where these hollows down on fire and land
(Boom, boom)

I prefer the MAC when the TEC fire and jam
Tearin' down a BAPE store when I fly to Japan
Three fifties on a pedal when I'm flyin' to land
Squeeze blicky, lettin' metal shit fly in, blam
All these rap niggas do is just lie to the fans
Talkin' 'bout they buyin' birds, they ain't buyin' a gram
I'm here forever, I ain't got no retirement plans
'Bout to kill him, Rae, I'm tired of playin'
It's Griselda

Too many questions, my answer was run the streets
Provided for his fam, what a man should wanna be
'Fore you talk that shit to us, hope you plan to come with receipts
You the type of nigga couldn't handle a one or three
Not understandable 'cause I've been an animal on a leash (nigga)
In a dope game, I made some friends you gon' wanna keep (Yeah)
Brick a month when I knew I could handle like one a week
Skipped steps, when I up and demanded, I one a piece

But who am I to ever bring y'all personal problems up?
On real nigga time, but that might serve as the obvious
You know how this ice work, on my shirts, the kind of, uh
Make the room cold as a white person's thermometer
Legendary cloth, ask anybody who signed to us (Anybody)
Outlaws, got ten times more what they promised us
Million-dollar deal, they can't wait till my album done
They gon' burn candles for rap niggas like it's Hanukkah

Feel me now, pullin' more like a brick a girl
Lose your life 'cause you ain't movin' right
In this whole world
Respect the field, kid, it's rules to it
And God forbid I catch you forcin' my hand, make you lose fluids
Feel me now, pourin' raw like a brick a girl
Lose your life 'cause you ain't movin' right
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Ayo, the heavyweight, Hermes, on smash
You think it's Leatherface, jewels Messier
Heard shots from every way

He just came home from doing twenty
Rocked the same chain from '01 and shot a nigga just for lookin'
Stretch like GS, fifty-brick stash out on T-Neck
I'm on the cot layin' sleepless
Twenty-three, one recess
Face countin' wrinkles, money, toothless
I'ma die for my respect

Clear the scene and take names later
It's time to raise the stakes up
I bet you can't afford to pay the wager
Worthy of my bullets, nah, some of you not, here's a razor
Let it slide on you, open your nog, yeah
Business man first, son, but don't get it fucked up
Touch your dad up in here and have you fillin' my truck up
Must have forgot what my status is, rock shiny with more clarity
How dare you front on my academy
That's known for them casualties?
I know I'm something else, women love the wealth
They praise me, they say I'm top shelf
Can't pronounce what I'm drivin' in, Blue threw in something else
Extraordinary Capricorn, born in January
Bigger bag of lootski, groupies in Gucci
They beg for me, the pretty designer cock up in their coochie
I pass on 'em, nothin' but model mamis with ass on 'em
Put the word out and get you curved, your head got cash on it

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