Live from New York

Raekwon

Li-li-live from New York, li-li-live from New York

Is you watchin' what's on my motherfuckin' neck, nigga?

Li-li-live from New York, li-li-live from New York

Live from New YorkYo, yo, all white bolon, the allie pulled on

Kept his fade low, rocked swade in the snow

Blue Tahoe, a wizard on the keyboard

Eyes look bloodshot, Lord, nevermind that, climb the awardIn the system we just missed 'em

Came through bangin' nuthin but Wu, the crowd blitzed 'em

Much love, autograph carryin' the Champaigne glasses

Crazy asses, niggas on his neck like ski masksChill steppin' the axe, slash through a little fifty an' crash

I wanna drink, knew she'd pocket the cash

Buck Samonite hype nigga, Iron Man blowin' the mic

You motherfuckin' right, live highlightThen I seen him, nigga was raw, stepped in

Bitches flexin' next to him, bad Mexicans

What up? Showin' you love, you got a real style

Where you from? The Ow, that's Staten Isle, love no doubtOh, God, he had a take 'bout a hundred

Some strange nigga think he had arranged, God gone blunted

Pay attention, it's cinch like sacks an' macks

He did the knowledge, ran to the bar an' grabbed stacksNow the whole parties bubblin', niggas got love in his

bug

He had on one glove, rollin' up drugs

Him an' his Vikings ran through, stopped played the back

Then they walked through, live from New York when niggas hug youGettin' money an' laced up, live from

New York

Gettin' reefer to blaze up, live from New York

Gettin' niggas to dance, aiyyo an' throw both hands up

Won't pull their pants up, live from New YorkGettin' money an' laced up, live from New York

Gettin' reefer to blaze up, live from New York

Gettin' niggas to dance, aiyyo an' throw both hands up

Won't pull their pants up, live from New YorkYo, yo, Madonna money in our pocket, boatin' in a rocket

Bout to blast off, we charged like the socket

Whips be cleaner than a fuck, jewels basically struck

Strait up Brolox style, layin' in the cutBottles strictly done, ring the alarm

Rollie on the arm, arms crossed, two sneakers on

Fly shit, Nikes the majority

NYC state of mind an' we talk with authority5 borrows is sterile, still out of town playin' mellow

I thought I seen Shalon swade yellow

Rippin' it, new six flippin' it, shorty is drip dippin' in it

When she sit through dick in itCame to conclusions, what's the solution when your losin'?

Respect mine now from the foul line
Streets is a part of us, teachin' the seeds through the heart of us
Some get locked, that's a scar on usGettin' money an' laced up, live from New York
Gettin' reefer to blaze up, live from New York
Gettin' niggas to dance, aiyyo an' throw both hands up
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