

# About Me

## Raekwon

Ayo, it's back to business, making them diskettes, pushing sixes  
Rocking wild animals on jackets are sickening  
Hear me? From here to Rockaway to Cali, we flipped this  
Broad day, Chef'll saute, his lyrics is crispy  
Now I got Dre up in the kitchen, Rae stuck in position  
Bout to flame broil his coke and get busy  
What? Politics, pop collars and drive violent whips  
Stay fly, hungry and wise, you know the code, honor it  
Sit back, yelling it's nothing, unless his buttons get pressed  
We don't stress nothing, we only get dressed  
Stretched out, moving professional, frying more fish  
I heard it in slurs, them niggas is blessed  
While we ball to the maximum, give me the floor, for real  
I show off and let my money get stretched  
Take it to a new level, new bezzle, few rebels  
Few wolves with medals on, you know we get testMe, nigga, me, that's who, Cash Rule  
(Hah, better slow it down, niggas'll smash you, homey, uh)  
Me, nigga, me, pass through, rascals  
(Hah, half gorilla, half ape in them track suits, black, come on)  
Me, nigga, me, capsules, birds, whips  
Ounces and fifths (no licking the glass, duke, yeah)  
Yeah, yea-yea-yeah, yea-yea-yeah, yeah (yeah)  
I'm here, so it's there, yea-yea-yea-yeah, yeahHere comes the, a lethal presentation taking you places you never  
beenDeadlier than the combination of coke and heroin  
I see the weakness in most of you niggas that be hollering  
So I toned it down, so these words be piercing your lower abdomen  
What I meant to say abdomen, keep on listening and following  
While I'm ditecting a German, hateful niggas, chicks be swallowing  
And if you look funny to me, and there's a problem then  
I put you under an ultraviolet light or a halogen  
As if I was busy deciphering counterfeit dollars and  
Hoes in like some kind of Biblical figure, King Solomon  
Hah, just for the record, what we do is essential  
While I captivate the masses and keep the moments eventful  
Doc Dre, Bust, Shallah Rae, see the vision?  
Most you niggas still in disbelief, just came into fruition now  
Pop the cork up off this bottle and you pour it  
So euphoric, document this moment, shit is so historicMe, nigga, me, that's who, Cash Rule  
(Hah, better slow it down, niggas'll smash you, homey, uh)

Me, nigga, me, pass through, rascals  
(Hah, half gorilla, half ape in them track suits, black, come on)  
Me, nigga, me, capsules, birds, whips  
Ounces and fifths (no licking the glass, duke, yeah)  
Yeah, yea-yea-yeah, yea-yea-yeah, yeah (yeah)  
I'm here, so it's there, yea-yea-yea-yeah, yeah King of kings spit blood, all on my apron  
Wash a nigga face with the mack, smoke 'em like Steak-umm's  
Yeah my dynasty's brolic for real, we hunt E, catch the rat  
Blow his waist, float in the stream  
You know we all-pro with it, anti auto-tune  
Boom, my flow fire, sit by the stove, hit it  
Real niggas, official as listeners, gangstas and visitors  
Step in the shit, we all prisoners  
Might take the hammer from you, know I'm the animal  
Rock a spur fur hat, no niggas in sandals, boo  
Everyday get money and dress rugged, these are the times  
Keep a nine on you, blow off in public  
And I will surely feed my niggas the streets  
Cop the hottest things to get, and haters they can eat and then preach  
And while it go down, worldwide, this the team, this the theme  
Me, Dre, Rhymes, my money makers is mean, what? Me, nigga, me, that's who, Cash Rule  
(Hah, better slow it down, niggas'll smash you, homey, uh)  
Me, nigga, me, pass through, rascals  
(Hah, half gorilla, half ape in them track suits, black, come on)  
Me, nigga, me, capsules, birds, whips  
Ounces and fifths (no licking the glass, duke, yeah)  
Yeah, yea-yea-yeah, yea-yea-yeah, yeah (yeah)  
I'm here, so it's there, yea-yea-yea-yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>