

Glaciers Of Ice

Raekwon

Yeah

Yo son you gotta take me to get them Clarks, man

Yo, check it out, yo

Yo, I got a new, yooo! Niggas don't even know son

Yo check the joint, boom

Yo I got a crazy idea how to do Clarks now

Check it out, boom, this is how you freak 'em, boom

You go get you go get the cream joints right? Boom

Now now, all you all you dye, is this shit right here, boom

And this, you know what I'm saying? Any color you want

But it'd be like, blue and cream, you know what I'm saying?

Shit like that, niggas don't even know

But son word is bond I'mma rock niggas this summer

On the real, know what I'm saying?

Yo son, I had crazy visions

Check it out check it out check it out, boom

Just imagine if you buy, woo! Check it out

Just imagine you bought navy blue, right

A navy blue, a navy blue pair right, boom

Of this, of this shit, know what I'm saying?

But dyed get this dyed cream on top

Just imagine that color like

But you got it dripping like it's marble cake like...Stand on the block, Reebok, gun cocked

Avalanche rock get paid off mass murderous services

Chef break 'em, watch the alley cats bake 'em

Four-nine made 'em, drop grenades and take 'em

Quick fast we reflect like the sky be blue true

Wu-Tang saga continue

Rap Meyer Lansky crash your fantasy

Getting high fellas stand by, here's the plan, see

Sit back collecting Tecs and checks and

Blowing slow in a Montero flexing

Beats break heavily word to INS bless me

Blow me like three bags of cess

For real from the Killa Hill locked and caged in

We're sworn representatives, reacting like made men

Strive for wives, nine lives and lies

Max sell and enjoy the highs, whatThe treasure is the glaciers of ice, original man

Possess the power to hold G's guns and grams

Baker baker, pull off a keystone caper
 Point out the baddest bitch in the crowd and watch me scrape her
 Proceed with caution as you enter the
 symphony
 Degrees of punishment increase intensely
 Syndrome was caused by the deadly drums
 But the battle was won by swords being swung
 Slicing with a vocal, from the international vocalist
 Your style is too local to fuck with this
 Offensive antagonist
 No assistance, moving motionless
 Mysterious swiftness
 Thoughts roll down the shaft of the brain
 Mental gives the signal to the physical
 Whirlwind kicks and hits from every angle
 Violent temperaments, left continents dented
 Poison vintage wine rhymes I invented
 Drunk by the drunken punches that punctures the heart
 Vital sparks from the arteries start
 The treasure is the glaciers of ice, original man
 Possess the power to hold G's guns and grams
 Straight up and down it's all good
 Peace to them check cashing, chain snatching, gun flashing
 Niggas in the hoods bubbling good
 Analyze Starks, who be buying lion heads and Clarks
 To all my house bitches, Starks'll be home soon
 I'm on tour chill, catch me '96 in June
 But until then my ten-man team be safe
 Chill on the whips for seven months, we can all get laced
 Take a boat cruise, sip daquiris and max
 Swimming pools, fly jewels, Wally shoes, blow stacks
 Relax kids, black kids got a craving for Cris
 Until we get back and pack, leave the Mac with your Wis'
 But whatever, I gotta hit other sides of the Earth
 Spread Wu-ness, rule this, civilization's cursed
 But luckily I'm born to be wild and aure-al
 Move crowds collect twenty thou and then be out
 Heavy convoys my crew keep pretty boys paranoid
 Blow like a steroid pat down Dan Aykroyd
 My seeds, run with his seeds, marry his seeds
 That's how we keep Wu-Tang money all up in the family
 The treasure is the glaciers of ice, original man
 Possess the power to hold G's guns and grams
 Baker baker, pull off a keystone caper
 Point out the baddest bitch in the crowd and watch me scrape her
 My seeds, run with his seeds, marry his seeds
 That's how we keep Wu-Tang money all up in the family
 It's been a long time since the father left in '69
 It's been a long time since Wu Tang had the chance to shine
 It's been a long time since we had diamonds, gold and drink Cristal wine
 It's been a long time of walking around here dumb, deaf, and blind

It's been a long time since you had the Son of Man chant like golden wine
It's been a long time

Songwriters

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