

# 1,2 1,2 (feat. Snoop Dogg)

## Raekwon

[Verse 1: Raekwon]

If I ain't rockin' emeralds and Bentleys, I'm coolin' in Poughkeepsie Me, shorty, new block, 40, and some bent weed

Ridin' the (?) boots, take care of me, sincerely

I'm Israeli, machettes is cris, (?)

Snuggled up, mink on, call it a cover up

Just like two murders in the hood, I'mma double up

The rap surgeon fix the game up, crack merchant

Everything I sell is well, my shit is that worthy

GATs that come up out the ceiling with the beam on it

Chinese Queen, Parasuco jeans on her

Rock long jeans, known for throwing blings on her

I stay king, by any means (?) on it nigga[Interlude]

Come on, let's go nigga

Word up, close the door to the Aston nigga

Yo, get out the, take that shit out the ash tray man[Verse 2: Snoop Dogg]

Do you remember a real gang member?

Choppin' til he timber, December to December

Never stoppin', too busy poppin' off lead in the (?)

Clownin' ass all around him, they crown him the Dogg Father

Glock hot, crock pot on the block with a chef

Out of bounds on the grounds with a hole in your chest

Invest in back in feedback, gorilla the west

Take a whiff of me, spliff, till it fill up my chest

Convertible with the Cadillac, mackin' the mack

With some Roscoe's Chicken in my lap, imagine that

I'm groovin' down sunset boulevard

No harm, no foul, no body guard[Interlude 2]

Yo, stop right there man

You don't know what you're doin' man

Chill, chill, let them handle that man for real[Verse 3: Raekwon]

Chill yo, the movie is scary

Take off the sheep skin shotty

Nigga make a move, and don't dare me

I'm blessed with these million dollar hands, I'm like poker

Niggas screw they motherfuckin' face, so what?

Guns are collected, flips perfected

Boats flying in, every brake's inspected

The clique's connected, everybody wrist and neck lit

Two shots of Cisco, let's slip  
Post like Scarface and Sosa with my memosa  
All that (?)  
See my villains most of them roastin'  
Freshmen chickens get close in 'em  
Make one move, she buyin' me the Ghost in it[Interlude 3]  
Pass the dutchie  
You know what it do man  
We in Wonderland huh[Verse 4: Snoop Dogg]  
Stealth but get loud like a space shuttle  
Catch a case, motherfuckers got a place for you  
And it's 100 brothers like you that's cold with the (?)  
Slang and things and buck 50 with the jinzu  
Draw that line, flip that dime, spit that nine  
Homie this Crip on mine  
Thought you knew  
We cold crushin' bum rush the chef, it's my nephew  
The king of the west too, niggas to test you  
Let your next move be your next move  
Ja bless you  
1,2 1,2 what you gone do when we come through?  
1,2 1,2  
[Outro]

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>