Love Is the Message (feat. Raekwon)

Cappadonna

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Remind me Tuesday I gotta go handle my business
Know what I'm saying?
Straight up
(Love is love)
Yo, don't play with them shits up in here
Them shits is dangerousHey yo, hey yo, hits Sally
Timbaland grand finale
Damn imagine bringing back Alam Skin Bally's
Glass of this, leather dick down status
That's crabbage, can't see the real so you averageDrip cammo
Who carry Van Damme ammo?
Nike Airs Uptown put the Benz van yo
Chilling with niggaz who real
Who respect real
Big us get your wig touched crib rushedRecord and command
Slam jams for my mans
Puff trees, tuck these ruggers in your lands
Cemented, bent out of shape mend it
Represent spin been through it GodHold the Mac splendid
Time Balotti rap version of the black Gotti
Rob me God'll act ungodly
What never been done before
It's real son you gum it out
Run it in the gun storeEveryday all day
Fat like Bob Rockaway
Dipped in the latest spot me right away
Wu Tang executive new Donna Jay
Darts in your area that's how I play
Nobody else shouldn't really have a say
When it come down to this Shaolin, U.S.A.Represent fully give me your air space
Razor Sharp label keep coming out the face
Make room as I step up to the plate

RZA create sounds of earthquakes
Make no mistake kid y'all just faking
Cross-over cats that love to eat bacon
WTC rush like Regan
Crush your little song while you on your knees beggingWho that nigga right there?
Son he trust me, watch this shit right hereWe see y'all niggaz in the back all tread out
Throw the heat out
Ready to stop all beef out
Play me, maybe you will catch more gravy kid
We ill in the back feeling on your ladiesWe see y'all niggaz in the back all treed out
Throw the heat out
Ready to stop all beef out
Play me, maybe you will catch more gravy kid
We ill in the back feeling on your ladiesDripped out dip promoter
Dead arm that nigga trying to get up over
Thinking he clever but he rolled up
Fronting on the God yo
Acting like that cheese ain't right
Aight that night dunn rolled on the micJumping out the Lex door suede lugz on
Looking like he worth ten thousand on the arms
Cuban connect I had it smashed
This is Godville kid we real
Staring at his steel dunn askJewels that he rocking
Bone bracelet had laced kid
Screaming on his neck Lex rocking
Nigga had a fat lab
Hundred bag, tools you had
Ohh, little wifey had it all with a fat assWhat you wanna eat boo?
The rent's due
Niggaz wanna get you
You need to put a laser on your shit boo
Sat there bluffing, saying nothing
Looking at bird pop shit
Acting like she bugging18 karat gold and fresh boots
Me and my team regulate to the roots
Big pockets, blow mics out the sockets
Condominium, Karl Kani denim
Where the honey's at?
We be getting up in them
A whole lot of dollars and real scholars
The Wu got knowledge
Represent 5 percent, or 100 percentPay attention to the stretch Lincoln
Drinking Evian Don-Don
Stay calm under pressure
Break the sound barrier

Big Wu Tang trucks roll in your areaWallabees for life, we too hype
One ring with the ice
Don't stress it
What, love is the message18 points on my brand new record
Dart clapper, ran like a snapper
Watch out for Cappa
Make way
Y'all cats ain't ready for me and the DJWe see y'all niggaz in the back all treed out
Throw the heat out
Ready to stop all beef out
Play me, maybe you will catch more gravy kid
We ill in the back feeling on your ladiesWe see y'all niggaz in the back all treed out
Throw the heat out
Ready to stop all beef out
Play me, maybe you will catch more gravy kid
We ill in the back feeling on your ladiesDu-du, number one
Dance hall storm
Yo, yo, yo, yo

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