

The Reign

Raekwon

We here, lord
Let's go, lord, come on On top of my game with cuban linx in my chain
Iconic, icon victorious, whenever the mic is on
Stay gettin' it if this foul place see the semi's clapped
Bad Brazilians with hourglass figures and doobie wraps
Wordplay is wicked as wild flour, this wild power got me flyin' over the globe
'Mega, where you be at? Not where I be
Rich, wealthy and ruthless in Morocco blowin' cohibos, striving for more chips
Steady cheese, guap, papes, bread, cream, whatever
From the projects to small islands, stylin', we run together
It feel good, don't it? Compliments from yours truly
Some people doubted but, but fuck it, my source rules
Judge wise when I'm connecting dots, I'm so smooth
Make a toast for the king diamond, I'm that dude
Fantastic, repetitive classics
My style's made to dress you, I style on you bastards From the drug game I learned how to stay focused
Back up in this, yeah, giving the world it's fix
Hustlers mentality, you know me, son, for slangin' that shit
Apply the same rules to music and watch words flip
From the drug game I learned how to stay focused
Back up in this, yeah, giving the world it's fix
Hustlers mentality, you know me, son, for slangin' that shit
Apply the same rules to music and watch words flip
And watch words flip Yeah, son, yeah, son, sick nigga
That's Jameson's nigga
You know how we do nigga
We come out with nothin' but the raw shit on
Let me tell you nigga's somethin', man
We here, lord
Y'all know nothing about this life, man
Let me tell you one time Glorious, wine deliverer
Givin' y'all somethin' so fruitful, truthful
Hard felt celebrating this legacy, longevity
I define it, garments, they all designers
Shoes that be the brightest, my women that be the finest
Dining, five star restaurants, exotic shellfish
Prominent gift, kush cologne, I smell rich
They tell me not to shine, I can't help it
It was meant for me to floss, and make hits 'til them digits add more comma's

Artillery for drama, beaucoup armor
Let the piranhas eat up a hater's flesh, sleep in wooden pajamas
From a sign I pull steams out on you be ons
Number one Don, Lex so sophisticated, educated
Word complex, throughout your project echoes
And y'all ain't heard half of it yet
My badge is that of a vest
Signatures, anxious to sign more checks
From the drug game I learned how to stay focused
Back up in this, yeah, giving the world it's fix
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Songwriters

Corey WoodsPublished by

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