

# Ferry Boat Killaz

## Raekwon

Yo, pass off, man  
You know what it is, man  
It's that shit, yo, Alchemist, what up?  
Good looking Ferry Boat killas, Park Hillas, infered lasers  
On the top of the ceilings, can't sneak by  
Go downs is like blow hounds, we smother the block  
Jumping in front of cars, lending niggas four pounds  
Walk, keep it moving, yo, hop in the range  
I know you real, cause I raised you, not gon' front on your aim  
We spit together, rocking wrist lights, stunting,  
Right in front of the parking lot  
I'm like that shark wearing, lighting, been Niking  
One bling, two bling no, only Boeings  
And trips to Australia, yo, my niggas is smoke fiends  
Fucking every part of the planet, slam a forty with a salmon  
Hit your ho on target, we family  
These are big niggas, grown men, who travel the world  
Calling global drug dealing niggas, moguls  
Never locals, only courts I now is sober  
And this is real nigga food, Chef giving out his soul food  
Get a plate, man, for real, man  
Come eat, man  
Bulldogs they calling, phantom doors lift up, crawling  
Kiss Shallah hand in the Holland  
Larry and his guns is weird, six hundred onions a year  
No more running, see the morgue, shorty  
Wild nights, crew gunning cats, animal jackets and axes  
Bulletproof buses, forty backs  
Niggas is Romans, then turn around and they gon', then  
Hoods is paro', niggas is logged in  
Channel to channel, hammer to hammer  
Rock a bandana knife like Rambo on the scrambler  
Get high, trust your trigger man, logic is the bigger man  
Get shit done, hit Orlando  
New improved killas is beemer, plasma walls with the ninas  
Stick your arm in the back, you jink  
Thirty seven, three one five, eleven oh nine  
With two T's, it's like rolling up new trees

Songwriters

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