Missing Watch

Raekwon

Oh shit, fuck is my watch at? Shit man, fuck
Nah man, nah man, hell nah
These bitches is frontin'
The fuck the shit go?Them drug gangstas
Yo son, you got my shit?
Nah, son, I ain't got ya shit
Son, you ain't got my shit?Nah, nigga, I ain't got ya shit
Yo, son, my shit is gone
Pah listen, I ain't got ya shit
Lex you sure you ain't leave it in theI started buggin' out, fell in the zone, half the bone lit
Passed off, rubbin' on my ski hat, oh shit
My blunt fell, my watch, you seen it?
Gleamin' little young fella, he just had the stupidest look, weededYo, I'm tired and stressed, hungry and I'm vexed
And I'm flippin' 'cause these niggaz wanna play me for test
Shit fell off ya hand Lord? Stop it, I'm eyein niggaz in they faces
After that I'm goin' at niggaz pocketsThe watch, faggot yeah, y'all niggaz got my shit
Yo Lex we family, I helped you cop yo' shit
Then help me find my shit
Eye-ballin' every fake Frankie Lymon in the jointBreak out, find my shit
Yeah, yo now I got robbed, I smell it
Mad bitches walkin' by the fella tryin' to crochet
Bitch spell it, listen trick, be out, bounceBlew an ounce off of weed in the bitch face
She pulled out two white owls
Everybody back the fuck up, move
Chef, you actin' like a loose cannonPah, with you and your dudes
If my shit come up, cool
Matter of fact, clack, clack, clack, clack
Niggas pulled out toolsYo, yo, yo, yo, turn the fuckin' lights off
Pass the illumin' Lord, tell the DJ yo, turn the fuckin' music off
We got announcements, we want y'all to listen clear
We just lost about mansion in hereAnd yo, eh yo, if we don't get it back it's gon' be a problem
Then my niggas gon' react and that'll be a problem
Eighty-five thou' gone we got a fuckin' problem
Ain't nobody leavin' alive until we find 'emExcuse me, miss, no I ain't havin' it
I smacked him with the four pound, bitch hit the ground
Then I stepped off, dropped out the shit
Equipped with the dipped Courdouroy Bailey's with the cream stitchPowerhouse biscuits that blow roofs off
Rae watch is missin', you take ya boots off and take off those chains

The fat fuck thought I was playin' so I started sprayin'
Chicks hit the floor, bottles brokeThe owner slid through beefin', Duke threw the toast to his throat
We brought the noise like we here to promote
My man don't get his shit in four or five minutes
Yo we're leavin' with the voteA gangsta's lotto, thirteen bodies and still climbin'
Big shotties, bodied when they sniff body
We did our thing too we got to the envy lobby
Our last four or five shots we see nobodyYo, yo, yo, yo, turn the fuckin' lights off
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Ain't nobody leavin' alive until we find 'emEh yo, eh yo, shit got real that night
Power grabbed him, Vine smacked him dead in his head
(Oh shit, nigga he got a Magnum)
Yo we all holdin', rollin'Grab a nigga, search him if he front, fuck it, blow him
Watchin' niggas foldin'
The bartender got a shotgun in his hand
Let off the wheelchair nigga got him and ranSurround the don, full body armor automatically on
The faggots passed off the watch and gone
(Yo y'all niggas ain't searchin' shit)
Yo where the big mouth at? Niggas step upMatter of fact nigga, line the fuck up
Nigga tried to swing on G's but he a gentleman
Son, he dropped the dead arm but failed to see it
Two shot G's pealed his meatLet's see, niggas tried to front like my niggas is weak
Corey pulled the truck up, C-4ed this bitch, blew it the fuck up
Niggas'll use and niggas'll die in this mothafucka

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