Clientele Kidd

Raekwon

Straight up, last minute, you know what time it is?
Word up, yeah, yeah, yeah
Word up, word up, blip blip blap blap blap
What up?Who don't know? They don't know, betta let 'em know
There they go, here we go
Who don't know? They don't know, betta let 'em know
There they go, here we goAiyo, aiyo Clientele Kidd layin' in the crib gettin' ill money
Those who 8 hours get gig got rugby's on and 4/5ths
Attractin' them niggaz I go against, the money was his
One nasty unit of murderers, all type of Goons'll watchThen four minutes later they burglars
I heard from the grapevine mine made it
Elevate the name up, this gift gotta reign and his game went up
And now he's stronger than ever, Nike jackets and ClassicsGo against it and it's instant vendettas
He run things, gun down kings
Check the joint, the kid flyin' in
Crib in Africa with two lionsSomethin' like the prince of a jewel thief, so smack the millions
Came back, wrapped it up, too sweet
The game is missin' somethin' unique
I put too much to fall back on, I rather just sleep(Chef)
We designin', rhymin' with Diamonds
(Chef)
Ice Water, it was all in the timin'
(Chef)
He gave y'all niggaz bricks on consignment
(Chef)
To the death and he Billboard climbin'(Chef)
We designin', rhymin' with Diamonds
(Chef)
Ice Water, it was all in the timin'
(Chef)
He gave y'all niggaz bricks on consignment
(Chef)
To the death and he Billboard climbin'Yeah uh, yo Don Carta' bomb harder over nearly everybody
Very rarely you find me without the mini-shotti
Just waitin' for Rae to give me the cue and
You see about 100 Puerto Rican niggaz shootin'Nigga get down, lay down, we don't play around
I don't know what you heard but we don't play around
It's cooked coke but look, but what the fuck happened?
How you leave the dope game to pursue rappin'?Already knowin' that ya shit was trash

Breathin' hard on the mic when yo' click is ass
All we tryin' to do is bring dignity to rap
And you kiddin' me? I'm literally the epitome of thatUh, we much better than y'all, Terre-error the Squad
My niggaz set it when we get in the yard
Whether Marcy or Comstock, triggers 'pon cock
Straight punch in ya lung and you niggaz gon' drop
What?(Chef)
We designin', rhymin' with Diamonds
(Chef)
Ice Water, it was all in the timin'
(Chef)
He gave y'all niggaz bricks on consignment
(Chef)
To the death and he Billboard climbin'(Chef)
We designin', rhymin' with Diamonds
(Chef)
Ice Water, it was all in the timin'
(Chef)
He gave y'all niggaz bricks on consignment
(Chef)
To the death and he Billboard climbin'Yo yo yo, shoot him in his mouth
Fuck him, get the gasoline tell Terry to pull the act up
Bring him to Rae warehouse, hang him from hooks then skin his ass
As lame as he look he ready to cookAnd he pleadin' for mercy, bleedin' from his dome and he thirsty
The first week we made him eat shit
Videotaped his wiz and I fucked his bitch
Made him watch me on the couch havin' fun with his kidsSo now what hurts more? Is it me showin' love to ya fam
Or you in the box laid under the floor
Or keep you alive blow torchin' ya balls?
My murder chainsaw, ya bloods on my Scarface wallsNot even Ajax can clean that, Jack
We need that maintenance man shit that kill
That greasy blood on contact, finish you off 'cuz I'm pressed for time
Your man and 'em will be next to die, motherfucker(Chef)
We designin', rhymin' with Diamonds
(Chef)
Ice Water, it was all in the timin'
(Chef)
He gave y'all niggaz bricks on consignment
(Chef)
To the death and he Billboard climbin'(Chef)
We designin', rhymin' with Diamonds
(Chef)
Ice Water, it was all in the timin'
(Chef)

He gave y'all niggaz bricks on consignment
(Chef)
To the death and he Billboard climbin'Who don't know? They don't know, betta let 'em know
There they go, here we go
Who don't know? They don't know, betta let 'em know
There they go, here we goWho don't know? They don't know, betta let 'em know
There they go, here we go
Who don't know? They don't know, betta let 'em know
There they go, here we go

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/