Robbery

Raekwon

Eh yo, eh yo, Ice water
Don't get it twisted, we'll shoot yo' ass, nigga
Haha
Y'all mothafuckas got about fifteen seconds to liveYo, it's a new year, bitch, and I'm takin' over
My whole crew here, bitch and the game is over
My niggas told me face this soldier
If rap don't work, get back to that bakin' sodaOn the strip tryin' to catch more cake than Oprah
I got clips that'll leave you with ya face on a poster
I talk slick and I'm sprayin' the toaster
Sparkin' shoot outs and start poppin' off shit the way I'm supposed toYou the type to go up North straight scrappin' a sore butt
And ain't nuttin' worse than gettin' shot as soon as you woke up
You got work? I'll be rapin' ya dolja
I'm takin' his pack and breakin' his back and makin' him throw up
'Cuz the draft's like a bomb and I'm waitin' to blow up
I'll take cash on ya mom's and turn her frame to donutsYo, yo, yo
Eh yo, I'm blazin' hot, never haze or flop
Wanna battle? Name ya price, I'ma raise the pot
Put ya car on the line, I'ma take ya drop
Put ya jewels up, I'ma take ya chain and watchIt's like I hard ball and you, you play soft
Just call me the Hitler when I spit about eight off
Shots'll rip ya face off, nigga ya heard me?
Beat you black and blue like a Hitman jerseyP.C. never been known to play games
I spray things that'll re-arrange ya brain
I cock and aim, miss you, pop ya dame
Only reason that I came through's to lock the gameYo, it's time to die, who you gon' run to?
Who you gon' call when them dogs come confront you?
You stand firm or be the bitch that you is?
Would you grab the guns or run into the pigs, you mothafucka, huh?It's time to die, who you gon' run to?
Who you gon' call when them dogs come confront you?
You stand firm or be the bitch that you is?
Would you grab the guns or run get yo' wiz, you mothafucka, huh?Y'all niggas see me eatin' all of ya plate
Don't give a fuck about ya background, shit about the songs you make
And I know you see the draw on the waist
Lookin' stupid with a vest on, these bullets might draw on ya faceThey call me Alexander Sean the Great
'Cuz ya bitch said she love the way the dick talk all in the cake
I need this bank money, throw me the safe
All these killas involved, the cops'll fuck around and chalk the placeYo, they wonder why we hang with crooks
Shit is take free, I see not used to money off the books

Broke faggot nigga caught in a jukes
I'm a pirate in this rap shit, I leave you niggas off the hookWhat the fuck you gon' do when we run in ya crib?
Either we leavin' with the bricks or we gon' leave with yo' kids
And we only got hours to live
So give up the ransom or find they ass up under the bridge'Lite never been afraid, so keep lookin' niggas
'Cuz I'll rob yo' ass faster than some Brooklyn niggas
Yo this rap game twisted, everybody beefin'
Everybody killas now and ain't nobody leakin'Smoke a lot of weed so I don't like to fight
But I might go upside ya fuckin' head with a pipe
Got a bulldog, not only do he bark he bite
Give a fuck about a hood, it ain't safe at night
You fuckerYo, it's time to die, who you gon' run to?
Who you gon' call when them dogs come confront you?
You stand firm or be the bitch that you is?
Would you grab the guns or run to the pigs, you mothafucka, huh?It's time to die, who you gon' run to?
Who you gon' call when them dogs come confront you?
You stand firm or be the bitch that you is?
Would you grab the guns or run get yo' wiz, you mothafucka, huh?I'm tellin' you, man
Young motherfuckers, man
That niggas is really fuckin' pissin' me off
Who you gon' run to?Fuckin' you gon' go call when I put this motherfuckin'
Fo' fo' long in yo' motherfuckin' mouth, boy?
Shot in yo' face
Who the fuck you gon' call?
Call the cops

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