

# Rich And Black (feat. Nas)

## Raekwon

Ease no game, you fire I'm chain, gave attempts  
Please be the times that I surprise myself  
My niggers looking like black crows and pack shows  
The dawn voice stay pristine like I'm still 17 I'm rich, black, African rocking the golden mat  
Leather Gucci's on my back in the trench  
These niggers, eating 6 gazelles, dicing any defense  
Mike Tyson disciple, trifle with my pen is a rifle  
16 ways to shoot you through your  
But do you exhale with niggers the jail's off, ah  
You bring the best niggers to the table, I set 4 of my whales on you  
Custom what he speakers rump on polices, dump on creatures  
Holidays you preach us, stainless steel watches, hostages turning next, here's the deal  
If we can't come in they can't have the feel  
Your system, murder excremental, rap, harmony and horses live efficient  
Along with generals who flash uzzies in interviews  
My shit is  
Verse 2 gotta be all murder just like verse 1  
Yellow like hair on a Malibu surfer,  
Yellow like my , yellow like new york city pissed and concrete  
Yo, who voted oath and the wind, Las Vegas odors what you know, we leave it right here  
We go to the loadest, put a package on your head, be promoted  
Peace and effect, panties off and donuts  
I hate to see you acting like a slave to get an advance here, and advance there  
Because somebody else controls you

Songwriters

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