A Pinebox Story

Raekwon

A metal rock hit his face with a rush They pistol-whipped him, shot him with his Dutch He lost all his trust Smoking Dutch, choking in his lust Living out his lies, so one day he stole a pair of nuts Tried to go hard, thats the wrong song He shouldve just jetted, Moet in his mind up was wrong He couldve made it but he waited, hesitated Laying on a bitch, they caught him right in front of his Moms They did him extra dirty, stripped him, tied his hands to his Vans Them old school niggas left a victim His blooded waist, broken arm, cut him in his face I heard the chants, he dont deserve life, let him lamp Choking him, poking him, hitting him with all kinds of knobs Left him soaking,? all in his mouth He was out, they broke him up, knocked him out Three times then threw him in a slouch They took his sneakers and his beeper Wheres Theresa? Snatched the reefer That bitch is next, catch you on the sequel Swollen eyes, his face was pulverized Trying to be a hustler, two ounces he want to mobilize Dumb dummy, no team, he barely had money Flying around, old ass Jag, buying blow from me Ski mask robbing, jean wearing ho sweetass

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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