Pa-blow Escablow

Raekwon

[Incomprehensible]Hug your right hand, jumped off the plane, kissed the white man
A steady act, curly hair, chubby, fly mustache nigga
Money was long and plush hat, shit cost nine thousand
Picture me up in the housing, serving much crack
Cat look at me, I'm real, lobbin' on the field
For real, I shot niggas, shakin' their hands
I'm ill, damn, one of those business man's
I just seen 'em murk a nigga, but he jerked him at the same time
That's fam
(Oh shit)
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That's fam
One of those Columbian's who got money
One of those niggas might try to get up on me
Yo, damn, I need to eat and I'm a man
I'm a stand up, nigga, I'mma handle when I'm makin' my plan
Pop, I'll take two hundred bricks, hit me
One helicopter had the super bungalow with the van
All ill technology to watch if I ran, he only gave me
Woody gave sixty eight other black mans
Now, if Pa-Blow would've kept it gangsta
None of this shit would've never happened
Now the DEA was on his ass
Slick saucony's on, big homey takin' a blast or somethin'
Handsome big niggas around him
Surroundin' him with big glasses on, drinkin' on lances, fam
Most them niggas fastin'
'Cuz when he fed niggas after that, pussy and grass
Had made backs, eight labs, his date was miss
Massachusetts, cap eatin' fruit, tongue in his ass
You can't fuck with the cartel, you barked at it
Jabbed her and shot her in the back, I can't stand the bird

Word to furs, I need big wiz
He looked at me, "Huh, exactly, chef go after big bitches"
Frozen burner henchman, flash the great lookin' nine on me
Rhinestones, no, them shits is dime stones
Hold a million dollar pound, bust something, don't trust nothin'
I'm in shock, starin' it down
Now, here's where this shit gets crazy
The killas increase, he fell, but maybe a little bit
The Mediene Cartel would fail, Diego his horse, with George Young
Yo, will argue over large sales, hittin' Cuba with lumps, yeah
Call them niggas drug barons
Eighty billion workers sniff, gettin' lift ownin' Miami
Yo, flips got bigger, makin' more trails
Set it out of nowhere when coppin' a jail, I'm eatin' fresh veal
Pa-Blow, the largest nigga involved
The arsenal will have sixty three hundred murders
Livin' in apartments, wild he violated flight a Bianca
Took two hundred niggas down but two men houndin' him
The fuckin' cockroaches posin' the on six million dollars sofa
We're eatin' enchilada, goat cheese pasta
Yeah we was drippin' it with more salsa
And then they rushed in, found him on the roof
Dead in his boxers, but it wasn't him
Story to be continued, mothafucka

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