

Pa-Blow Escablou

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 crackCat 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

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That's famOne 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 planPop, 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 mansNow, if Pa-Blow would've kept it gangsta

None of this shit would've never happenedNow 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, famMost 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 assYou 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 downNow, here's where this shit gets crazyThe 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 baronsEighty 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 involvedThe 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 sofaWe'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 himStory to be continued, mothafucka

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