

# Sonny's Missing

Raekwon

They found his head splashed, caught him by the side of the buildin'  
He had a mask on, 4-5, 'Why did you kill him?'  
It was supposed to happen, click the shit back (clack, clack clack)  
This is the deal, you get on the floor, lay in the grass  
Had me handcuffed, take two puffs of the kush  
I see you out here, your name's real, can't let you get touched  
He had a team, Japanese fiends, all of 'em creamed down  
Cheeba lit, blood on his Adidas was thick (oh, shit)  
One second homie, walked over, weapon was bony  
Long-nosed joint, hold him  
Grabbed the nigga head, broke his Rolly  
Where the blow, shorty?  
Shorty start smilin', y'all niggas is puss  
Yo Lex, these niggas ain't vets, they gush  
Chunk of meat flew off his cheekbone, broken teeth  
Had a hole in his 'Lo shirt and took all his weed  
Untied him he fell legs weak and son wouldn't tell, now it gets deep  
Son start fallin' asleep, they woke him back up  
Smacked him wit the Mac, where your slut?  
I heard you copped a new Beamer and them glasses is rough (where your bitch, man?)  
They was the ferla joints, 18 karats, bought 'em right in Brazil  
He had to steal on him, niggas went savage  
The hat him spread out, T-position, opened his jeans up  
Shot him in the leg bone, he rose up like King Tut  
Still riffin', this wop for real? My niggas still get it  
All of us yellin' he ill wit it  
Mouth bloody, muddy Gucci joints on, them shits was 900  
Couldn't wait to kill him, his sons wanted it  
Champion hoodie was gone, they broke his neck in like 5 places  
Pushed him down the railin' and skinned his face

Lyrics provided by

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