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

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