

The Table

Raekwon

Moet got me actin' like a fuckin' goat in here
Yo God, remember back in the days God?
When we came a long way and shit, man?
(No question)

Supposed to be blessin' each other on our physical days and shit
You know what I'm sayin', it's like basically
I wanna hit my family with like land and all of that

Diamonds and all that, we ran through that chamber dunnMainly stack mine, indeed it's been a long time

Let me feed y'all, fruits of life, shut up and eat y'all
Flavors for neighbors, Wallee's down to gators
The whole configuration stackin' paper
Yo we do this, on the low though

If so, we runnin' John Dolo

First thing, you need if you don't know

We carry 'cuz it's a real world, show and proveIn ill words, all my herbs know the surge

Dress nasty like fuck, keep my bird on the job yo

You got to straighten up, do the worst thing to hurt her heart, damn

Took care of that, shared, even shed a tear for that

Bust my gat to throw gear on her back

Damn son, why she takin' you through that?

She's a part of me, pardon me flow Allah, we sworn we

Wisin' up, take care of home bases

Then we slide to another part and start more hatredLife is sacred

The other side of that paw, you lie naked

Clothes in the box, go 'head take it

Flash back Jew status, salute Moms and get ya boots splattered

Batting average, ya Mom's had it

Just a broke young dumb, full of cum

Ready to haunt something, takes something of yours

Here you want something, growing up around fifteenWatchin' how the big niggas rollin' wit big cream, big
schemes

Quick to flash ya gat, laser beam

Pool table action black, hundred stacks made my niggas leave

Some be sayin', "Let em breathe"

The others wanna deceive, how we gonna make it if we don't achieve?

Right now, catch it from a vertical degree yo

We startin' showin' our asses, committing burglaries

One got caught, threw us all offThrew us in the hell section near the boardwalk

Wonderin' how the sword talk

Did he fall off? Did he stand like the hawk that he was in New York?
Kept the waves spinnin' on the cross, of course
Come back a little Cutty endorse
Risked it for his kids the pain is lost
We sittin' back on a better note
Yellin,' "Peace God," I love you love you to death, you thoroughbredable
The Robin Hood of the hood
Sit back, it's all good, won't spoil it if we call it, we all hood
Ha haI make knowledge born to save self, you know?
Who gonna live it, gonna live it, be is to be a born, know I mean?
Soaked in degrees of knowledge, polished by sun rays
Carving by nine swordsmen to a needle point of perfection
It's a blessing to deliver this lesson
While travellin' the planet, extending development
And vote for the mind, never ended
We now send it long winded, descended
Infital, Bobby Digital, Abbot of the Shaolin now
With knowledge and wisdom
The original sword style begin, birth of the Wu-Tang Clan

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