

# 100 Rounds

## Raekwon

Yo what's up D? Huh?  
You bought that from tower records?  
What's that let me see that bag  
Get the fuck off get the fuck off it  
Come here man what the fuck I  
Like that nigga give me that man  
You dead on this purple tape nigga you dead on that  
Fuck outta here  
Niggas think I can't sell five million?  
Ya'll niggas is mad  
Ya'll must not know the work I put in on this  
For real that's for real for real  
Represent flick it up all day nigga  
Immobilarity  
Ya'll know my work this category is raw  
Aea yo slash your position  
Verbal mike physician  
Blow lines like chimes in the kitchen  
God should vega straight up stomp that fake out  
What he biting everything, biting his nuts  
We slang like champions  
Caught me in the outlet in Hamptons  
Style it out  
Throwin' four thousand out  
Swimsuit mammal get high  
Float flammable  
Drop off in a Benz boat lampable  
Rear like hittin' a deer  
Playin Cuban Linx movin' in the chair, he got a ear  
No question all brolic guerillas stand up  
Whoever large throw a hand up, throw a grand up  
Let's like multiply  
Conect both sides big shit low rides galide  
Everybody bump once  
Yo chef gonna throw ya'll niggas free lunch  
Hit the L twice need it once  
Track be yelling like a whore  
Like a swelling on a sore  
Or this rap Magellion on your jaw

I'm a night freak  
Boating on the weekends, ten a week  
Flows spray it like clinique  
Rich unique bitch you weak

Contact Reek we callin' up Leek  
Yo he famous like Ali feet yo Mystikal  
Rap Larry Davis with a pistol and this you  
You a student fuckin' with a principal

Rollin' like ten at a time  
Begin love revolves around a thin line  
Go against this send mine  
Lace you chase you down

Let a hundred rounds race you  
Now you went from brolic to a facial  
Rollin' like ten at a time

Begin love revolves around a thin line  
Go against this send mine  
Lace you chase you down

Let a hundred rounds race you  
Now you went from brolic to a facial  
Yo aea yo, glass tree house

Yo fiendin' like fuck in a green house  
Rush and cut chain cream out blow steam out  
Rare like Guccis in ears goose bears  
Skied up lovin' all my Deustch years

Coat for broadway  
Hundred and thirty ninthth all day  
Got my chick rollin' call her Parle  
20th Century Max like jail penitentiary

Nikki Barnes gon' lynch me  
What, fruit flavored Nikes  
Benz 2000 the hype piece  
Send half my love out to white peeps

Wu-Tang emblem success make a nigga tremble  
Nine of us stand nine resemble

Filling out tax reports look live up in guess shorts  
Bitches got love and support  
Yo leather jacket yellow  
Leather hat mack it real mellow  
New York state of mind crime Othello  
Wild zoo of bitches burrow that's staten

Yo we actin' wud up we do that crack thing captain  
Still camaflouge jackets mad rackets  
Out yo we cap shit picture that nigga mashin'

Rollin' like ten at a time  
Begin love revolves around a thin line  
    Go against this send mine  
    Lace you chase you down  
    Let a hundred rounds race you  
Now you went from brolic to a facial  
    Rollin' like ten at a time  
Begin love revolves around a thin line  
    Go against this send mine  
    Lace you chase you down  
    Let a hundred rounds race you  
Now you went from brolic to a facial  
    Yo aea yo, blowin' more reason  
For a season wud up shortie jaw season  
    Baltimore hall bleeding  
Take money remember that don't gon' be my son  
    Dripped out in Bahamas all bummy  
    Gain you out patriot  
    Portion of my love mad shit  
Now we with things the long gray shit  
    Luke bitches in Barook  
    Cute big fat bitches with Luke  
    Lex you need boots that switches  
Flights over Iraq ironing my hat out and 'lax  
    Connecting with diplomat cats  
Harlem hustle connect Iceberg varsity check  
    Rimmin' well ice drool off my dick  
    Abe Lincoln President suites lay eventually  
    Pinch me I bought head from Monica Lewinsky  
Arrest that hoodlum strong arm that the white gooden  
    Faggot nigga frontin' knew he wouldn't  
    Flexible impact rhymin' professional  
    We staked out eatin' all side vegetables  
        Prosperity rhymes lines  
        Casians and Asians  
    Let's blaze niggas with the shine  
    Rollin' like ten at a time  
Begin love revolves around a thin line  
    Go against this send mine  
    Lace you chase you down  
    Let a hundred rounds race you  
Now you went from brolic to a facial  
    Rollin' like ten at a time  
Begin love revolves around a thin line  
    Go against this send mine

Lace you chase you down  
Let a hundred rounds race you  
Now you went from brolic to a facial  
    Yeah word up that's right  
    Y'all be loving my shit  
    Yeah all the real niggas stand up  
Hey yo hey yo let me speak let me speak  
    Yo, this a new year right here  
It's the two with the three zeros, here me?  
    It's gonna get technical for real  
    Let's play the game right  
It's just a friendly game of baseball  
    Feel me hey yo Santana, yo  
    Bring that suitcase in here kid  
Let's count that, where it came from?  
    Where it came from?  
    Rollin' like ten at a time  
Action packed thriller is this

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