

# Soundboy Kill It (feat. Melanie Fiona & Assassin)

## Raekwon

Ay-yo, life's good, cashmere sweaters in the rover  
Pull up at the club, getting love, pull em over  
Jump out the luxury stroller for ballers  
We sit, burn money all day, blow and roll up  
Fine broads around, that's fly, that's a low ball  
Paper settlin' its real for my gold club come up  
You ain't even know nothing, last week all on the street  
Yelling 'Let me hold something!'  
Now shorty throw your booty up  
Niggas with cash  
Keep it above, we and Louis leather stuff  
Sit back, blasted, do me something  
When it comes to you, me and this rap shit  
I'm quick to(Petulia??)  
My style, my fly, my weather  
Yeah I drive high plus fly  
You a devil, you endeavor  
Mean days in Ciroc with the kettle  
Throwing cream at shorty's, love it, he a rebel  
Watch the soundboy, he 'gon kill it  
(To every ghetto that's far, we here.)  
Yeah, watch the soundboy, he 'guan kill it  
(I seen so many scars from it)  
Yeah  
No, we can't turn back the rain  
Now we gotta find another way  
Cause we grind it, burn it, street life's  
Got me caught up can't you...  
Can't you see it's 'bout to blow?  
Can't you see it's bout to blo-o-o-o-o-ow?  
Raekwon, kill it!Ay-yo, wagwan, you know what it is!  
Assassin, soundboy gangsta, let's go!  
Reminisce about (?) like a ziplock (Blaow! Blaow!)  
Murder soundboy, kill the disc-jock (Blaow! Blaow!)  
He a baller (?) six-pack (Blaow! Blaow!)  
Cyphers on me like rick-rock (Blaow! Blaow!)  
(I kind of lost it after that.)Watch the soundboy, he 'gon kill it  
(To every ghetto that's far, we here.)  
Yeah, watch the soundboy, he 'guan kill it  
(I seen so many scars from it)

Yeah

No, we can't turn back the rain  
Now we gotta find another way  
Cause we grind it, burn it, street life's  
Got me caught up can't you...  
Can't you see it's 'bout to blow?  
Can't you see it's bout to blo-o-o-o-o-ow?  
Raekwon, kill it!It's real, man  
The Chef, Assassin, Melanie Fiona  
Word up all my soundboy killers  
The DJs, (?), word up man100 cases of fuckin' Guinness  
Nigga you know how we win this  
Song feels so real 'til I finish this shit

Aah!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>