

Incarcerated Scarfaces

Raekwon

He looks determined without being ruthless
Something heroic in this man, there's a courage about him
Doesn't look like a killer
Comes across so calm, acts like he has a dream
Full of passion You don't trust me, huh?
Well you know why
I do, we're not supposed to trust anyone in our profession anyway Raekwon the Chef
Knock niggaz out the box all the time
Bitches on my motherfuckin records Pah
Big ones, yeah, big fuckers
Straight up, fuck your whole team
Yeah bust it
Yo, yo, fly G.I. niggaz
Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin out
It's for real though, let's connect politic - ditto!
We could trade places, get lifted in the staircases
Word up, peace incarcerated scarfaces Thug related style attract millions Fans,
they understand my plan, who's the kid up in the green Land?
Me and the RZA connect, blow a fuse, you lose
Half-ass crews get demolished and bruised
Fake be frontin, hourglass heads niggaz be wantin
Shuttin down your slot; time for pumpin
Poisonous sting which thumps up and act chumps
Raise a heavy generator, but yo, guess who's the black Trump?
Dough be flowin by the hour's Wu, we got the collars, scholars
Word life, peace to power and my whole unit
Word up! Quick to set it, don't wet it
Real niggaz lick shots, peace kinetic Kid
Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin out
It's for real though, let's connect politic - ditto!
We could trade places, get lifted in the staircases
Word up, peace incarcerated scarfaces Chef'll shine like marble, rhyme remarkable
Real niggaz raise up, spend your money, argue
But this time is for the uninvited
Go head and rhyme to it, big nigga mics is gettin fired
Morphine chicks be burnin like chlorine
Niggaz recognize from here to Baltimore to Fort Greene
But hold up, Moet be tastin like throw-up
My mob roll up, dripped to death whips rolled up
Ya never had no wins, slidin in these dens wit Timbs
Wit Mac-10's and broke friends
Ya got guns, got guns too, what up son, do

you wanna battle for cash and see who Sun too?
 I probably wax, tax, smack rap niggaz who fax
 niggaz lyrics is wack nigga
 Can't stand unofficial, wet tissue, blank bustin Scud missles
 You rollin like Trump, you get your meat lumped
 For real, it's just slang rap democracy
 Here's the policy, slide off the ring, plus the Wallabees
 Check the status, soon to see me at Caesar's Palace eatin salads
 We beatin mics and the keys to Dallas
 I move rhymes like retail, make sure shit sell
 From where we at to my man's cell
 From staircase to stage, minimum wage
 But soon to get a article in RapPage
 But all I need is my house, my gat, my Ac
 Bank account fat - it's goin' down like that
 And pardon the French but let me speak Italian
 Black Stallion, dwellin on Shaolin
 That means the island of Staten
 And niggaz carry gats and mad police from Manhattan
 Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin
 out
 It's for real though, let's connect politic - ditto!
 We could trade places, get lifted in the staircases
 Word up, peace incarcerated scarfaces
 I do this for barber shop niggaz in the Plaza
 Catchin asthma, Rae is stickin gun-flashers
 Well-dressed, skatin through the projects wit big ones
 Broke elevators, turn the lights out, stick one
 Upstairs, switch like a chameleon, Hip Brazilians
 Pass the cash or leave your children, leave the buildin
 Niggas, yo they be foldin' like envelopes
 Under pressure like Lou Farigno on coke
 Yo, Africans denyin niggaz up in yellow cabs
 Musty like funk, wavin they arms, the Arabs
 Sit back, coolin like Kahlua's on rocks
 On the crack spots, rubberband wrapped on my knots
 You bitches who fuck dreds on Sudafeds
 Pussy's hurtin, they did it for a yard for the Feds
 Word up cousin, nigga, I seen it
 Like a 27-inch Zenith - believe it!
 Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin out
 It's for real though, let's connect politic - ditto!
 We could trade places, get lifted in the staircases
 Word up, peace incarcerated scarfaces
 Now yo yo, whattup yo, time is runnin out
 It's for real though, let's connect politic - ditto!
 ... get lifted in the staircases
 ... peace incarcerated scarfaces... time is runnin out
 ... politic - ditto!... incarcerated scarfaces
 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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

