

4 In the Morning (feat. Ghostface Killah)

Raekwon

Did he have hands?

Did he have a face?

Yes

Than it wasn't us Bernard Goetz Gazelle's on

.45 in the bag, mask a???

Sacks Willy jury is all really

Rich nigga's paying for the team

Sniff the eighth and feed Lily

Lily is a cocaine Willy

Who got mad connects in a small town in Philly

Octopus soul sister rock a puss

Ghost outside parked vertical

Yeah, the Jakes'll murder you

Four to five hundred bricks

Dicks come in with no tie on

That symbolizes the wire on

All Krylon heat my lings bling

500 feet away

Hit the church steeples in the D

Brand new shells on

A python, a Fisker

Twist from the Astons

Made for the listener

Or rather yeah, the driver

Suicide rider

B bums and Wally's

Me and??? colleagues

4 in the morning

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4 in the morning Blow hands, the stove is a roaster

Where bottles whip in motion

May cause 'drop him in the ocean'

Irish blood gangsters, the roulettes

Cooler moving through Texas

Grandmother she Mex-ish, yup

Tablets, krills, bath salts, last call, get it

Drugs flying minutes like a fastball

Smash all???, remain clean, the status calm
 I do it for niggas who last long
 Last Don's chill
 Kings in the chair, cigars in the air
 This the last part with snakes that'll break any mans arm
 Which way the grass growin'
 We've sown enough and now we're farmers
 Who come through with lawn mowers and armor
 4 in the morning
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 Yeah, I used to move cracks
 Sort diesel and gats
 Runnin' trains on them hood rat bitches up in the trap
 We used to blow 'em out
 Fiends comin' in??? with the??? bite
 With residue stuck all on they pipe
 4 in the mornin' when the gates start jumpin'
 Dustheads lurkin' and the fiends start thumpin'
 And it seems like the fiends, he own CREAM, so they jumpin'??? he stole green so he cut 'em
 The??? star, souflee'd one half of his cheekbone
 Now he talkin' out the side of his mouth
 But yo, peep homes, stuck
 Fly dust, that's four finger nuggets
 With plastic stuffed in the Kangol buckets
 Dirty burners on, gloves and scanners
 Smart mouth,??? bitches in the back gettin' sandwiched
 After a dick suck accountant
 In the wee hours, backing up mountains
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Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>