

# 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  
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4 in the morning  
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 <https://www.omusic.in/>