

## On the Fly Note

Raekwon

Maxing on a fly note, real nigga's appear  
We honor those gangstas who ain't here  
Legends was born, Apollo classics, young niggas with ones  
The hype ratchets, New Balance and Bill Blassie  
Roof top nights, the booth, coked down  
Air Force on since twenty two  
Live niggas try to rhyme, but died  
Off the strength of the name, on wack cocaine, niggas is high  
Let the beat journey, we could all see clearly  
Tweak through the earlobe, with peak of this shit, we seen year  
s go  
High times rhyming, so divine, lines that taste like spring wat  
er  
shorty dope like a nine  
Poison shot the lungs of young  
Went through the barrel of sparrow, one who ain't hawk through  
the slum  
Bums had no where, train style, one chain out  
Mission was dust, a foam blew my brains out

Who would've thought it was me?  
Who would've thought it was you?  
Just vibe, just watch you ride it, ride it