

Cuban Linx 2000

Ruff Endz

[Intro: Raekwon (Ghostface Killah)]

(Yo, what up law, wassup, wassup baby? Talk to me)

Yo, Shorty yo, it ain't even like it's really, it's really, messing with me son

but it's messing with me, man, for real man

(Aight, but you know what? Don't even let it get to you

Like you told me, birds is birds

After you lovin 'em, they fly away, son)

They fly, yeah yeah, you're right, you're right

(KnowImean? It's like that man) Yeah

(Word up!)

[Raekwon]

One in the morning tryin to sneak in

Caught the weace and start beefin, I'm leavin

and leave, stop speakin yo, no static

Go get that shit up in the attic

That old shit look better, kept it so you have shit

The ice, take it off, no loss

Knew you was an Indian giver nigga

Besides, that's the way I floss, yea

I'm buggin now, actin like an old lady

It's real, a nigga got mines, she sleepin without pagin me

[Ruff Endz]

Baby, relax, sit back and chill (yeah)

Just give me a second

And let me tell you how I feel

Cause all around town you've been steppin' out

Runnin' your mouth about

What made you think I wouldn't find out?

Wasn't I there for you?

Truly cared for you

Maybe my love was just too good

Could've had it good, now the love is gone

And went back to your hood with the 54-11's on

[Hook: Ruff Endz]

Does he lace you with the finer things?

Does he make ya wanna scream his name?

Does he hit it from the front to back?

Did you let him break it down like that?

Should've told me the love was gone

Never thought that you'd do me wrong

Girl I though that your love was strong

Till I saw you with another man

[Chorus x2: Ruff Endz]

No more shopping sprees

No more late night creeps

No more VIP's, no more dough

We can't even kick it no more

[Ruff Endz]

I saw you on the Ave' in the Nav'

In the backseat B's, spilling Henney in his lap

Thought it was me that you was all about

But I'm having doubts cause I see you tryna play me out
But when the brother called the crib with beef
Didn't I represent you when I caught him in the streets
So let me get the keys to Lex and no more checks
And no more hanging baguettes around your neck, babe

[Hook]

[Chorus x2]

[Break: Ghostface Killah]

Uh-uh
You heard that
That's right
Yo, yeah, come on
And that's a no-no
Yeah, eh yo, eh yo, eh yo, eh yo

[Ghostface Killah]

You met me with a big blow out
African bangel, left hand Gucci, ling braces on my ankle
At the shark bar we at Shaq shit
Ballplayer stats, 40 plus, son hit twenty-somethin baskets
Turn for a second, stop! Son caught my eye, yo 'vine!
Bet you out bag her on the first stop
Peace booby, love you beauty, rock yours truly
Ghostface and who is she? That's my girlfriend
I want you and your girl to grab me, Tonka's
Be careful boo, I got carrots on (Word!)
Carry on, so we stepped back to the bar
The disc jockey threw in the car
Toxi' seen me, so what time is it?
Your back was out, passin we bounced to the powder room
Beggin me, I fucked you for an hour in the room
And when we finished, you was on stuck
Jamal Arief came through, started dartin
and you jumped up in my man's truck

[Chorus x4]

[Outro: Ghostface Killah]

For real
Ghostface Killah, Ruff Endz
No doubt! Y'all know how we do