

## Wu-Syndicate

### "Diesel"

Visit "[Diesel](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Raekwon the Chef]

So yo yo all I want to do is just tell them cats  
On the real, keep your game high man, keep it up  
Word up, never stop your goals man,  
yaknowhatl'msayin?  
(For real baby)  
And, yo son, on the real I'ma get a sneaker just like  
y'all

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

I need help Because the black man is God  
The government is after me And the worst is, black  
man is the Devil  
I need help So this is to bring everything in the  
Someone help me please universe within the light  
Someone help me! Understanding  
They already did 2Pac My children, all six billion  
humans  
Biggie Smalls on the planet Earth  
Someone help me! Regardless of who or what, I love  
you  
Someone help me please! Word is bond, I love you

Ahh! I'ma groupie for life, about nine wife  
All the babies are mine, save a child life  
No more doctors deliverin my babies  
Stick in pins killing me slowly  
To the President you say I'm a welfare fraud  
You motherfucking right! Let's burn this dark house  
white!  
Insecure about my ding-dong, married to Babylon  
My queen lookin at me like a pawn!

[Raekwon the Chef]

Splash the worst rehearse a verse Flashdance on the  
universe  
Televise the work Network Shop til your neck hurt  
Whattup Dirt, nine diagram phoenix on your sweatshirt  
Thirty-thousand went bezerk, it's like clockwork  
Rockport Mr. Raw God, hold the fort  
Collect thoughts, elect sports, sideswipe, by the white

horse  
French cut, gleamin in the Benz truck, whattup  
Tellin my mens what? Ten times platinum and we ends  
up  
Draped out, jumpin out a cake, now throw your tape out  
Furniture style, holdin the mic we got it laid out  
Mind iodine Einstein remind mine  
People swam nine didn't know they own kind wrong  
time  
Denim rap, competition quick, handle that  
Suckin the jim hat, pervertin on my raps'll get you  
slidapped  
Mix drink Cuban Link lizink, flip a to zinc  
Plus, expensive like a roman mink, now think

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

An ugly thirty-six chamber degree, what, you wanna  
rhyme?  
Deep bring 600 ABC through the love white hate line  
I'm telling you tornado, 42 billion thought travel  
The year 90's parallel, controls to the wakes  
I dig woman's stomach swell, my borough is dark  
Many lights UFO kites, Benjamin Franklin got it right  
Abraham I stuck your cherry tree  
Your white head came out my black pussy  
I ran Rip Van Winkle on all fours  
Mountains twinkle twinkle star, Tarzan in a jar  
And then came out Jane Flintstone in my gravel pit

[Method Man]

Kill the chatterin, niggaz bust shots, keep em scatterin  
Blood splatterin, on point like a javelin  
Fuck battlin, you cats is only good for babblin  
Imaginin yourself, as the God space travellin  
Round the seven rings of Saturn  
Got my sword plus the Abbot in the chamber, nine in  
the clip  
At the gatherin, we left you staggerin, yo it had to been  
Hot Nickel, who broke bread, at the Vatican  
Stick a pin, in a citizen, mental food, got us diggin in  
My compliments to the chef  
M-E-TH like amphatimens, yes stick it to the veteran  
Blaow blaow! Blown to death, take your medicines  
I put the sick in your mu-sick with Osirus  
Bound to blow like a bad sinus

[Ol Dirty Bastard]

Stay up at night don't sleep on your morn  
Rest in the day because it's sunlight  
Reverse thought psychology

[Prince Rakeem]

Child wild adventures walk trillions of square inches  
Ten percentage try to drain me of my mental  
strengthage  
Heavy wattage knowledge cleans blood clottage, and  
retardage  
I refine the garbage logic exterminate your cottage

[U-God]

Thirty-six anger, dirty language is the stranger  
The mangler, the honor roll singer righteous finger  
When we shine-a, we always find a never minor major  
Hard to spot we dangerous with our behavior

[Prince Rakeem]

Australian Venezuelaen illegal aliens  
Chameleons all catch the feelings we revealing  
Killer bee keep your mind at ease, lay back like Adam  
fuckin Eve  
Four thousand years in the garden, puffin trees

[U-God]

I aim slang I maintain, through the main vein  
The answer came clever, when we do greatness  
through trial and error  
Mile of terror motormouth, let the odor out  
Fumin greater, the temper in my spine huminator  
The super grass childish blast sleepy eye stash  
The hashish masterpiece, Osirus is the virus  
This split second splash, severe drop is near pop  
There's fallin teardrops, now is it worth your career?

Visit [Wu-Syndicate](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.