

# Wu-Tang Clan "America"

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*[Intro: Killah Priest, Raekwon]*

"Continuous"  
"Yeah, youknowhatl'msayin?"  
"Wu-Tang"  
"Aiyyo aiyyo, come on yo yo yo I'ma shoot over here"  
"On that AIDS thing"  
"Youknowhatl'msayin? I'm gonna just slide in the studio quick"  
"Yo, yo"  
"And get this done"

*[Verse One: Killah Priest]*

When you're sexually frustrated, plus waiting for a long time  
You both had strong minds  
Combined with feelings, she seems appealing  
for each other, discreet lover, no longer keeps brothers  
Smothered under deep covers  
Erotic programs, Moet and slow jams  
Enough to make you hold hands  
And plus you a bold man  
You fall in a manhole, where the forbidden tree grow  
And bullshit ego, of fly negro  
Whole garden sour, polluted with a dead flower  
Months later, he's layin on a respirator  
Depending on a generator, to keep his heart moving  
And start losing sight in his right eye  
In weeks he might die

*[Verse Two: Raekwon]*

Yeah, uh-huh  
I know this dope-fiend cat, word up, his name is Javier  
Part-time shooter sharing needles in the stairs  
Wise guys disguised as a fly guy  
you gettin high right? Weeded up with red shit in your right eye  
Youse a menace, your brain cells finished  
Begging forgiveness, calling that up top shit syphillis  
You know what you was gettin into

Try to guess on what I've been through  
Fuck shorty raw then she scared you

*[Chorus: Raekwon]*

AIDS kills, word up respect this, yo  
Coming from the Wu, it's real  
AIDS kills, word up respect this, yo  
Coming from my crew, it's real

*[Verse Three: RZA]*

My nigga Chuck, he loved to fuck  
Everything exotic bitches down to ugly ducks  
Like Nancy, who liked the fancy tickles  
so he put popsicles on her nipples to make her sex  
passion  
triple quadruple, until she bust  
Overcome with passion, big ass want lust upon him  
But nigga he forsake to grab the condom  
Fuck it, he said AIDS, was government made  
to keep niggaz afraid so they won't get laid no babies  
be made  
And the black population will decrease within a decade  
German warfare product against the dark shade

*[Chorus:]*

AIDS kills, word up respect this, yo  
Coming from my crew, it's real  
AIDS kills, word up respect this, yo  
Coming from the Wu, it's real

*[Verse Four: Master Killer, Inspector Deck]*

Caught by the gravitation earth rotation  
Six in the sex is deep, when you can't see clear  
through the sheer brassiere, toke back  
Smoking a spliff, sippin cognac, God  
you know my two love songs, Bobby Womack tracks  
Got her fat ass layin flat on her back

Yo, as she lay, she wore a silk gray negligee  
Alehze pours, the radio play, Marvin Gaye  
What's Going On? As she screams Sexual Healing  
Couldn't fight the feeling her legs hit the ceiling  
Hittin all positions dipped in for quick love  
She's professional she does this shit in strip clubs  
Flies in June until she Acquired Immune Deficiency  
Now misery is the Syndrome

*[Outro: Raekwon and others]*

Oh shit, God that's wild  
Damn, that's some cherry flavor shit going on though  
kid  
For real, knowwhatl'msayin?  
What about the exotic type  
Caskets is waitin for brothers  
Word up slide on the joints baby  
Before you go to sex take protection  
Word up

AIDS kills, word up respect this  
America Is Dying Slowly (4x)

Yeah, word yo, sliding up in this store right here  
I ain't even playing that man, for real  
Dig it  
Respect how I'm living kid  
Here forever, word up  
Lubricated joints, ribbed joints is bangin  
But they still playing the hotel door man  
Word, you know how that be though, you know how that  
be  
Yo, just gettin to be too old  
Chick over there lookin like Sonny and Cher  
Over there  
Yeah  
America Is Dying Slowly  
Surely  
America Is Dying Slowly  
America Is Dying Slowly  
remember that! Syndrome, be the resident  
America Is Dying Slowly  
Wu-Tang, Syndrome, be the resident

Noodles, Bobby Steels, Lou Diamonds, Killer Priest  
Rolly Rollie Fingers, Johnathan Blaze, Maximillion  
Prodigal Sons, Anthony Starks, Hellrazor  
Prodigal Son, and in the place, Sixty Second  
Sunz of Man, Gambinos, forever...  
Keep it safe!  
Ol Dirt Schultz, word up baby  
Protect yourself!  
Keep it safe

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