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Wu-Tang Clan "Chamber Music"

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[Kung Fu sample]

I must tell you that the Clan is a danger to the public

but still for many men just to hear of the name

fills them with hate and loathing

But why? They've never harmed anyone

I'm afraid they did

beat drops

In the past there's something that they would like to

forgive

First, I'll tell you about their style, planned techniques

The main style

"Shaolin Finger Jab!"

[RZA (Method Man)]

sounds of fighting

(Uh-huh)

[Kung Fu Sample]

We are watchin your whole group

You been busy here

Around the clock, all we need is your orders to move

Met a lot of crosses last night

Young and old!

You been busy here

I respect that!

[Method Man (Raekwon)]

Yeah, (Eh yo), yeah

Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in (Yo)

Come on! You know what it is

(Thou must part seis all the time, kids)

(Eh yo, eh yo, eh yo) We're back!

[Raekwon]

Peep The Jump Off, ain't nothin sweet, get dumped off

Frontin like you won't get deaded and bumped off

Drastic son, master guns that'll run up in plastic ones

and then go, crash in the slums

One tight army, Few Good Men that'll rep

Invade your strongarm', Prince of Wales swimmin on

feet

Props in sales, all yellow L's, cops sleepin on nails

Niggaz get realer than real, yo

Flash the brown, last time was crowned

All navy Woolridge, Wu kicks, movin them pounds, yo

Last on niggaz, great adventures of my niggaz and cast out pictures, sendin a rash out the kitchens Like the wind, invite the grin, watch niggaz rewrite the trend

Wu niggaz did it again, yo Unhighly, octane, die cast metal frame Lame, let another man heat handle beef [Chorus: Method Man]

Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in [GZA]

Yo, spark the intro, relevant info
Load up the keyboard, 105 tempo
Most heated battles, I blasted MC's
Some said that the bullets flew by like angry bees
Who entered on the level with weather, wait and listen
When one flash metal, eight calculate positions
The world snap once we combine our rap
Drastic Measures, priceless treasures on Nap'
Our sword swing, windchill mount' are'(a)
Eight equipped standin on a tall glass ferry
Snares and kicks, off the project bricks
It's no act, a producer play the role with drumpsticks
The warnin came unnoticed, it's like the shot at the doctor

The Vega to slay Otis, the nine Lotus
Each one adjust to his own environment
Formulate this great LP, 100 Rounds spent
Niggaz bent on a fruitless search for nourishment
They long for this proper guidance, encouragement
[Chorus 2X]

It be The Lost Tribe, 7 Days locked in the dungeon Foamin at the mouth, mad dog in this production The Uncontrolled Substance got me spittin up nuff bars, disgustin

The last temptation of the son of David Ruffin Hold my mic sideways when bustin On Judgement Day runnin thru Hell, yellin and cussin at MC's in my circumfrance, y'all niggaz hand-cuffin these hoes and ain't read them they rights or nothin Keep lustin, yea, and I'ma a keep hustlin with Chamber Music fuckin the party up-in You know me, everytime you kiss that hoe you blow me

You blow trial trin to walk a mile in my circoni' [Chorus 2X]

[Masta Killa (Mot

[Method Man]

[Masta Killa (Method Man)] (AHHHHH!!!!)

We just touched down, Wu shuttle, private jet Stepped off the plane, the world wept Roll with the Witty Unpredictable Talent All Natural, rock with the bangles of hip-hop
Mathematical imperial manifestation of greatness
Make wizes scream and shout at the top of their breath
essence
Captured on tape is precious, bless mic pure defness
Awaken from you sleep mistake
When the God bring rain, hail, snow to the earthquake!
echoes
[Chorus 2X]
[Kung Fu sample]
You've been busy
Are you mastered?
{*Repeat 3x*}
You've been busy here..

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