

Wu-Tang Clan "Co-Defendant"

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You got my back, I got your front
From start to finish
Goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants
Take my back, got your front
From start to finish
Goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants

Got your back, take my front
From start to finish
Goin' out altogether 'cause we're co-defendants
Got my back, got your front
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I'm a N.W.A. with a nineteen shot glizzy
I'm all thugged and Krazyie, Layzie, Flesh, Wish and
Bizzy
I'm too wild, you don't wanna see my act up
Police gotta call the national guard for back up

My shit don't stink, I never touch my link
Shyheim never sleepin'
My eyes just cheat me
And my army moves same, same

Stick him for his mink
Ya'll niggaz on some frontin' shit, amped off a drink
Money like the Brink truck, bomb you till you faint
I roll with top rank, soon to judge the angel's saints

I'm ghetto like, 'Sun-do', Wu-Tang Clansman
We banned from the tunnel
We're scorin' touchdowns, why ya'll wack rappers
fumble
And talk about the projects, we never see you come
through
Catch 'em at their shows, they're hidin' in a limo

We claimin' Donnie Brasco, black Robert Deniros
We're dirty street heros in the six double zeros
Benzes, glocks with the infra-red lenses
Money over bitches, like P, I'm infamous

Thoughts is infinite, me and Shy run together
Like concurrent sentences
We're co-defendants, society's menace
I became a John Doe, so I can't be printed

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Aiyyo, it's war faces, I see outside the court cases
I see the first chapter become the bone body fracture
I roll with player haters, down to mat rafters
Out to put the gat to anybody playin' actor

Climbin' up Jacob's Ladder, the common factor
Red hook, never shake hooks or get you shit took
Black hook, Indian givers with a sick look
Hit with the book, I was hit with the book

I'm a walkin' time bomb, I smoke weed to keep me calm
It's like she said, "I'm a bad mother fucker"
When she read my palms, I did armed fuckin' felony
And with my moms tellin' me, I'm twenty-seven D.B.D.

For reals and a madman in a instant a raider
Is where we stash the grills
It's all about the hundred dollar bills, nigga what
If shorty pussy's too big, I stick it in her butt

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