

Wu-Tang Clan

"Diesel Fluid"

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Mef on deck man, mef on deck
Sad day wu-tang right here, routine, gambino

(Method man)

Yo I'm in the weed spot, pounds a purp, bowl of cereal,
Cartoons is on my favourite shit is the smurfs,
Now I don't slip when I'm down in the dirt
Cause by this time I done seen life and figured the
amount that it's worth,
It's the first, cops lookin' for work, got my niggaz all
cuffed up sweatin
Like a hooker in church,
This old woman on the way to a church, she said the
neighbourhoods fucked
Up,
And we the ones that's maken it worse, now that's
fucked up I hit the block
Hard, timberlands is scuffed up,
No justice in this system, look around it's just us, and
tell me only god can
Judge us,
But they ain't never met judge Kuffner,
I'm lookin at this cracker on the bench, Don't
understand I only sold crack
To pay the rent, but that's possession with intent, player
I ain't stressin
Imma pimp,
My bitches love the cocktail dressin' with the shrimp.

(Chorus)?

(Trife Diesel)

Come on, Yeah,
You fools don't hava clue do you,
Movin them keys boost you trooper like he su-su, nigga
ya weed du-du,
We burn that cali kush, my flow be on steroids that shit
that barry took,
Hurtin the game like a coarse that's on ya daddy's foot,

My niggaz carry big guns, ya'll niggaz carry books,
We shook niggaz get stripped beated and wiped out,
Con ed status like fab nigga it's lights out,
(Lights out nigga)
Wha ya life bout?nigga my life blush?
I lost both of my parents my nigga life sucks,
Us billy boys sold toys but they don't like us, raw like
the nose on a fiend
Sniffen that white stuff,
Movin with the semi(semi), egg plant pennys,
Hopin out the Bentley lookin like I just won a emmy,
(fly),
Never been a sloucher dog cause imma alpha, (woof),
male got that product on
Sale, redeem your voucher, leader of the gang I'm
speckie, you alfalfa,
Little rascals with no hustle I will out ya,
Sincerly doubt ya and I will house ya pouching out
infront of your crib
Just like a scalper...

(Chorus)?

(Capadonna)

Every time I pick up the mic I put work down,
Cops don't like me cause I live in a murk town,
My highschool hommies sold crack through songs,
Can't get right through the team like two wrongs, mad
criminal mind and
Cream motherfuckers,
Tight subliminal rhymes, sceam motherfuckers,
Can't shake the monkey life is a bitch, jayze tried to
jump me, wife be a
Snitch,
Killa bees wild like c74, new york bitch adolescence at
war,
Fuck the government girl they made us this way, you a
fagot listen'n to
What that chick say,
This escape route gotta be free like, fuck hoes, I don't
care if the world
Knows, hardcore

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