

## Wu-Tang Clan "Gravel Pit"

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*[RZA]*

1,2, 1,2, yo check this out, it's the jump off right now  
I want everybody, to put your work down, put your guns  
down  
And report to the pit, the gravel pit  
Leave your problems at home, leave your children at  
home  
We gon' take it back underground, I be Bobby Boulders  
Wu-Tang Clan on yo' mind one time  
It's the jump off, so just jump off my nigga...

*[HOOK: Paulissa Morgan]*

Check out my gravel pit  
A mystery unraveling  
Wu-Tang is the CD that I travel with  
Don't go against the grain if you can't handle it

*[Meth]*

Ha, holla cross from the land of the lost  
Behold the pale horse, off course (off course)  
Follow me, Wu-Tang gotta be  
The best thing since stocks in Clark Wallabees *[ZZZH]*  
African killers bees black watch (black watch)  
On your radio, blowin out yo' watts *[ZZZH]*  
From Park Hill, the house on haunted hill  
Every time you walk by your back get a chill *[BLBLBH!]*  
Let's peel, who want to talk rap skills  
I spit like a semi-automatic to the grill *[BOOM!]*  
Elbow grease, and elbow room  
Baby play me, baby fall down, go boom *[BOOM!]*  
Party people gather round, count down to apocalypse  
*[3, 2, 1...]*

*[U-God]*

I'm the kid with the golden arms

*[Meth]*

And I'm the motherfuckin hott nikks *[AAAAH!]* pass the  
blunt  
My nigga don't front  
You had it for a minute but it seem like a month  
*[COUGH]*

Now I'm chokin, smokin, hopin  
I don't croakin, from overdosin...  
Hey kid, *[walk straight as a l...]*  
Wu and Meth got you open (open), let's ride  
Can't stand niggas that floss too much  
Can't stand Bentleys they cost too much  
Kid wanna get up then kid get touched  
Kid wanna stick up then kid get stuck  
I'm the one that called your bluff  
When your boy tried to act tough...  
Remember what Old Dirty said, I'll fuck yo' ass up!  
Now listen

*[Meth over hook]*

Back, back and forth and forth

Back, back and forth and forth  
Back, back and forth and forth  
As we go...

Back, back and forth and forth  
Back, back and forth and forth  
Back, back and forth and forth  
As we go...

*[Ghostface]*

E with the English, extinguish styles extremist  
Bald head beamers run wild  
It's the kid with the gold cup  
Stepped out like what  
What's poppin, and y'all niggas dobo  
Blastin shae shae, chocolate shortae  
Rich color mocks, rock those all day  
1960 shit I'm Goldie  
That's right motherfucker don't hold me  
The world's greatest, Las Vegas, paid as rock  
Skin painted on my face look ageless  
Perfect combos, Ghost bang out condos  
Jeff from Hamo, ex three bangos  
Bancos, stank hoes in plain clothes  
Change those, bang those, same old, same old

*[Raekwon]*

Yeah y'all, straight up this the jump off right here  
The gravel pit, word up represent, rock the boulders  
All my rich gangsta style, killers, y'all know what time it  
is  
Shorty do your thing, get up on that shit right now boo,  
do you  
That's what I'm talkin 'bout

*[U-God]*

Yo, step to my groove, move like this  
When we shoot the gift of course it's ruthless  
Grab the mic with no excuses  
In a sec, grab the techs and loot this  
Executin, shakin all sets, and I'm breakin all hecks  
I'm takin all bets, move all best, who want the dram'  
next  
You all stank, we got the bigger bank  
Bigger shank to fill your tank  
Still the same kill you for real, while you crank  
Slide, do or die, fry to bake  
Admire the greats, on fire wit a heart of hate  
Bitter shark, every part I take, heavy darts that quake  
It's okay, all fakes, get caught by the dropkicks  
You know the thrill, yes it's Park Hill  
Yo we hit 'em with the hot grits...  
On the go, check the flow, sayin Wu don't rock shit...  
Stop quick, hold the gossip, stop sweatin my pockets  
I hear the hot shit

*[Meth over hook to end]*

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