

# Wu-Tang Clan "Hollow Bones"

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That splash against my hollow bones  
That splash against my hollow bones

High potency top, smoke a bag of black  
And feel the vibe, wanna be wise  
We, form on a risin' corner mean five  
Laws in disguise, throw on your slides

Young niggas racist, smokers is basic  
We seen the eyes, layin' up playin' the cut  
What, stay in the truck, somethin' told me duck  
Foldin' me up, my shoulders struck

Out of luck, fuck the potters up  
Fell on a daze like a Golotta snuff  
(That splash against my hollow bones)  
Niggas tried to body me up  
I'm in the lobby bleedin'  
(That splash against my hollow bones)

Niggas in the witness office probably eatin'  
And sprintin' and beefin', when they heard the shots  
Called the precinct and seen barber nieces beastin'  
Niggas shot Shalar features and shocked her was a  
Elisis

Bent the spinal cordless creatures  
I'm gaggin' and flaggin' a cab down  
Guess who in the Benz wagon, draggin' my sound  
down  
Mackin' it was Dale Breedy the greedy

Connivin' ass snake genie  
Cop with a bikini will murder charge and benini  
I'm feelin' wheezy and the drain from the cheeba  
(That splash against my hollow bones)

Grievin' ain't even lookin' decent  
Seein' police niggas reachin'  
That splash against my hollow bones  
That rocks my

Fleein' the crime scene speedin'  
Beefin' leavin' behind cream  
Not even peepin' that I was leakin'  
Won't see the precinct just got a recent case beaten

Still Jakes are creepin'  
Don't blow ya spot, stay the weekend  
Keep the Ruger peelin' who's squealin'  
Few knew the dealing's

Keep the steel concealed in  
'Cause we got no time for feelings  
Eyes on the buildin' guards are on the corners illin'  
Million dollar block villain plottin' on a killin'

Feel like, a superhero talkin' like a true DeNiro  
They boost his ego path and broke down  
Reduced to zero  
Cops feel we poors hopin' I'll reveal my source, source  
That splash against my hollow bones  
That rocks my soul, oh oh, oh oh

Outside the check cashin', flashin'  
Dipped in fashion  
Five cherry-faced faggots tried to cash in  
They keep laughin', Ghost you get ya face bashed in  
(That splash against my hollow bones)  
Who gave you these privileges son? Why you maxin'?  
And we  
(That splash against my hollow bones)

Feignin' to take those move slow  
I'm hearin' how you broke Rob's nose  
And I heard you keep a bangin' hammer  
Golden brass diamonds embroideries  
That was stolen that you haven't reported G

Make very little noise, my shit hiccup  
Don't make this big stick up bigger  
Me and the boys I thought for a second then chose  
Rather than froze

Had the Jim star on my hand  
Yo what the fuck yo, that's when I ripped Timothy  
Snatch and dip John like imbagable  
Had the mini axe tool, faxed him  
(That splash against my hollow bones)  
Shots rang off, bin, boggle-de-dum  
That splash against my hollow bones

