

## Wu-Tang Clan

### "Intro - Chamber Music"

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Yo, yo one two one two, yo live in effect  
We got the king, Ruler Zig-Zag-Zag Allah  
Commonly known to y'all as, the RZA  
Yo, before we go into side two or side B of this double  
CD

Know what I'm sayin'? I want to give y'all a little  
announcement man  
For the last year there's been a lot of music comin' out  
The shit been weak, know what I'm sayin'?  
A lot of niggaz trying to take hip-hop

And make that shit R n' B, rap and bullshit ya know what  
I'm sayin'?  
Or make that shit funk  
Fuck that, this is MCin right here, this is hip-hop  
Wu-Tang, Wu-Tang, gonna bring it to you in the purest  
form

I got the GZA on my side, Killah Priest  
Sunz of Man, Royal Fam, Killarmy, Gravediggaz, 12  
O'Clock  
Yo, we want to let y'all niggaz know somethin' man  
To my people all across the world, Japan, Europe, know  
what I'm sayin'?

Canada, know mean, Austria, Germany, Sweden  
Yo, this is true hip-hop you listenin' to right here  
In the pure form, this ain't no R n' B with a wack nigga  
takin' the loop  
Be loopin' that shit thinkin' it's gonna be the sound of  
the culture

Ya know what I'm sayin'?  
(That player bullshit)  
Ya know what I'm sayin'? All that player dressin' up  
On this shit, actin' like this some kind of fashion show  
man

Ya know what I'm sayin'? This is hip-hop right here  
Ya know what I'm sayin'? This is lyrics, MCin

And yo, to y'all niggaz who think you going to become  
an MC overnight  
Ya know what I'm sayin'? Better snap out that fuckin'  
dream

Man it takes years for this you, cat in the hat ass  
rappers  
You Dr. Seuss, Mother Goose, simple minded  
(Stop runnin' up on niggaz with all that wack shit)  
Word up man  
(I'm talking about you MC's)

You ain't no MC, niggaz ain't made for this ya know  
what I'm sayin'?  
This shit was only built for Cuban Linx, we told y'all  
niggaz back then  
And then everybody wanted to change their  
motherfuckin' name  
Ya know what I'm sayin'? We come out with a style

Now everybody wanna imitate our style and all you  
producers out there  
Ya know what I'm sayin'? It's all good to show love to a  
nigga  
But stop bitin' 'my shit, ya know what I'm sayin'?  
Come from your own heart with this shit

And all y'all MC's, stop biting from my niggaz  
We told ya'll niggaz on the fucking Cuban Linx album  
Don't bite our shit, y'all niggaz keep biting  
Yo, I'm going to tell y'all something man

It's time for the Wu revolution right here  
To all my niggaz across the world  
Raise your motherfucking fist in the air  
And get ready for the Triumph  
'Cause the Gods is here to take over this shit word up,  
peace

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