

Wu-Tang Clan "Shame On Nigga"

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Yo, this the O.D.B.

New radio version for ya called 'Shame On A Nuh'

So everybody, a jump on it

Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh

Wu buck wild with the trigger

Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh

Wu buck, uhh, uhh, uhh

Hut one, hut two, hut three, hut

Ol' Dirty Bast, cut

Styles unbreakable, shatterproof

To the young youth, ya wanna get gun? Shoot

Blaow, how you like me now? Don't front the style

Ruthless wild

Do ya wanna getcha teeth knocked on out?

Brother, get on it like that, then shout

Yo, RZA, yo, razor, hit me with the Major

The damage, my clan, understand, it be flavor

Gunning, humming, coming atcha

First I'm gonna getcha, once I gotcha, I gatcha

You could never capture the Method Man's stature

For rhyme and for rapture, got niggaz resigning

Now master my style? Never

I put the buck in the wild kid, I'm terror

Razor sharp, I sever the head from the shoulders

I'm better than my compeda

You mean competitor, whadeva, let's get together

(Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh)

(Wu come wild with the tri blaow)

I react so thick, I'm phat and yo

Rae came blowing and blew off ya headphones

Black, rap from yo, Cali to Texas

Smoother than a Lexus, now's my turn to wreck this

Brothers approach and half step but ain't heard

Half of it yet and I bet you're not a what? Vet?
So when you see me on the real, forming like Voltron
Remember I got deep like a Navy Seal

(Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh)
(Wu buck wild with the trigger)
(Shame on a nuh who try to run game on a nuh)
(I'll said get out)

Yo, I come with that ol' loco
Style from my vocal
Couldn't peep it with a pair of bifocals
I'm no joker, play me as a joke
I be on you like a house on fire, smoke ya

Crews be acting like they gangs, anyway
Be like, "Warriors, come out and play"
Hurry, I getting it on, I let it out like diarrhea
Got burnt once but that was only gonorrhoea

Dirty, I keeps the 'nuff stains my drawers
So I can get Fizzy funky for yuh
Murder, takes the fame of the Wu-Tang, rahh
Here comes the Tiger verse Crane

Ow, be like wild with my style
Punk, you playing me, chump? You get dumped
Wu is coming through at a theater near you
And get funk like a shoe, what?

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