

Wu-Tang Clan "Shaolin Worldwide"

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(feat. Street Life)

["Who's the knucklehead wantin respect?" --

Ghostface]

[sample repeats in background of Street's intro]

[Intro: Street Life, (Method Man)]

Yo, yo

Never doubt the Life

(EHHHH! YO!) Yo

Who the fuck are you to criticize me?

Yo, I slap, yo, I slap dick ta ya wifey

Yo (respect, that's my word)

[Street Life]

Another Wu tradition, Street vision, listen

All my life I've been poverty stricken

Always took what's mines, never was given

a second chance just to rap sheet a bad decision

You can't knock the hustle or the life that I'm livin

Quick to stick the clip in, blow you out position

Street jurisdictions, nigga, no restriction

Concrete composition for emcee's in submission

Special edition crash course mission

Push through like the task force and crush all

competition

See you from a distance, dry snitchin, whisperin

Greet your man posted up like two little bitches

When you get the heart, step live or catch stitches

Or find yourself with Del, sleepin with the fishes

I got no love for fans that's fake ass niggas

I can't stand the bid when it's all in my business

Wu-Tang Forever and a day, don't get it twisted

I get lifted, I just shoot somethin from hot buscuit

These street kids, we can't lost, we terrorize you

district

Leave no finger prints and no survivin witness

[Chorus: Method Man]

Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide

(Yo, yo Math!)

It's them kids from the otherside "Shaolin" Worldwide
Street Life, Homocide, nowhere to run to
Nowhere to hide, boo, we P.L.O.
Fo' sho', if it don't flow, gotta go
Fo' sho', if it don't blow, gotta go
Fo' sho', if it ain't dough, gotta go
Some didn't listen 'til my gun went BLOW!

[Inspectah Deck]

Yo, thoughts sharper than a Japanese Kitana
Ninja coma, pirahnas crack teeth on my armor
Scandalous, I ran contra-bomber, stalker like rebels of
Rwanda
Death before dishonor, snake charmer, persona of one
who makes drama
Godfather 4 type saga, tuckin a revolver in my Parker
Bombin unprepared for departure, might talk but strike
harder
Fear the bow of the silent archer
Sure shotter, pass the rock to your starter
Poison darter, news photographers document the
horror

While I bounce Shaunda with Tiwana and I from blue
Honda
Honorable scholar, rockwilder, rip mic's for top dollar
Your highnes, the crowd hollar
Got your head rock, feel the brain trauma
Crowd sponser, hotter than Bahama steam saunas
The Rebel of opera, popped off the choclote and the ?
gosha? Garcia [Vega]
Monster truck crush you imposters

[Chorus: Method Man]

Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide
It's them kids from the otherside "Shaolin" Worldwide
I.N.S., Homocide, nowhere to run to
Nowhere to hide, boo, we P.L.O.
Fo' sho', if it don't flow, gotta go
Fo' sho', if it don't blow, gotta go
Fo' sho', if it ain't dough, gotta go
Some didn't listen 'til my gun went BLOW!

[Method Man]

I'm the four mic emcee with five mic potential
Overlooked cuz y'all can't understand what I been thru
You ain't got to love me, or even pretend to
Actin like the street, they ain't got no street credentials
Crack villians, raps be killin instrumentals
The caps pealin and slap a feelin out ya dental

Underground, sound, for ghetto residentials
Up shit's creek lookin for some more shit to get into
Got the Clan jewels as I continue
to serve you everythin on that's on the menu
with Chef John Jacob, remember Sunz Of Man told you
Wake Up?
My nigga smell the coffee, I'm too hardcore to kill
softly
Come to free the mind and get the bullshit up off me
The Jedi, only use The Force if ya force me
Shaolin What? Don't get it fucked up and cross me
Rappers gettin stuck for actin stuck up and flossy
Say it ain't so! Bust the callico
Rap from the Island called Stat', here we go

[Chorus: Method Man]

Nowhere to run to, nowhere to hide
It's them kids from the otherside "Shaolin" Worldwide
Method Man, Homocide, nowhere to run to
Nowhere to hide, boo, we P.L.O.
Fo' sho', if it don't flow, gotta go
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["wantin respect--wantin respect" -- Ghostface]

["Who's the knucklehead wantin respect?" --
Ghostface]

["wantin respect--wantin respect" -- Ghostface]

["wantin respect, sharpest niggas in the..." --
Ghostface]

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